LOCAL INDICATIONS.

FAIR TONIGHT AND SUNDAY.

Watch Saturday's Sentinel Grow

The Fort Wayne Sentinel

ONLY FORT WAYNE EVENING NEWSPAPER WITH ASSOCIATED PRESS NEWS.

Watch Saturday's Sentinel Grow

KEEP HAPPY.

A happy man or woman is a better thing to find than a five-pound note. He or she is a radiating force of good will, and their entrance into a room is as though another candle had been lighted. —So wrote Robert Louis Stevenson.

ESTABLISHED 1833. SATURDAY EVENING, FORT WAYNE'S GREATEST NEWSPAPER OCTOBER 28, 1911. 28 PAGES—5 CENTS.

GOVERNMENT SEEKS COURT ORDER TO SECURE EVIDENCE

District Attorney Miller Starts Action to Get Plunder Seized in Raid on Union Headquarters.

Indianapolis, Ind., Oct. 28.—That according to information in the possession of the United States district attorney a conspiracy unlawfully to transport dynamite from state to state has existed, with headquarters in the offices of John J. McNamara here, is the statement of a petition filed in the county criminal court today praying for the possession of evidence in the case to be used in a federal grand jury investigation.

John J. McNamara, James B. McNamara, Ortie McManigal and others working in concert with them, are the persons alleged by the United States attorney for this district, Charles W. Miller, to have engaged in the conspiracy. Dynamite and nitroglycerine were unlawfully transported on passenger trains in inter-state commerce through Indiana, Illinois, Pennsylvania, Missouri and California, according to the petitioner.

Admissions, incriminating letters and other evidence, the petitioner recites, are contained in books, papers and boxes of explosives and weapons seized by the police in a raid on the offices in this city of the International Association of Bridge and Structural Iron Workers, of which John J. McNamara is secretary, and found in a box at the home of D. Jones, an iron worker, and at the lodgings of John J. McNamara.

All of this evidence is now in charge of Judge Joseph Markey, of the criminal court and it is desired for a federal grand jury inquiry to be opened on November 7. The dynamite and exploding apparatus taken in the raids and now in charge of the police department are not sought to be produced in the grand jury room.

It was partly on the evidence described that the grand jury of this county returned an indictment against John J. McNamara charging conspiracy to destroy property by dynamite. Judge Markey denied a petition that the evidence be taken to California for use in the trials of the McNamaras there.

WILL NOT EXCUSE WINTER.

Bordwell Decides Four Days Controversy in McNamara Case.

Los Angeles, Cal., Oct. 28.—Judge Bordwell today decided a four days controversy over Talesman A. C. Winter in the McNamara murder trial by refusing to excuse Winter from jury service. The defense challenged Winter after he had said that he had a fixed opinion as to the guilt or innocence of the defendant.

The judge also retained Walter N. Frampton, who was challenged late yesterday by the defense because he said he believed that labor unions blew up the Times building and that John J. and James B. McNamara were guilty of the deed.

When the case opened today it was evident that a little cloud of dissatisfaction among counsel for the defense, first visible only a few days ago, had reached sufficient proportions to overshadow most other interests among spectators. Rulings by Judge Bordwell on Talesman A. C. Winter, challenged for cause by the defense four days ago, and on Talesman Walter N. Frampton, also under challenge by the defense, were eagerly awaited by counsel representing James B. McNamara, the defendant, but neither ruling from the nature of the case could throw further light on the insistent contention of the defense that the court should rule immediately after such challenges are made.

This Judge Bordwell declined to do yesterday afternoon in the case of Frampton, and Clarence S. Darrow, chief counsel for the defense, temporarily refused to go on with the case until District Attorney John D. Fredericks had demanded that the court proceed in the selection of jurors. Then Darrow, under direction of the court, continued his examination.

Demand for immediate ruling by the court formed the second step by the defense in seeking to alter conditions governing examination of talesmen which obtained at the beginning of the trial and are usual in Los Angeles county, although not in all cases specified by statute.

Except for Judge Bordwell's ruling, the examination of Talesman J. Lee by the state was the first thing on the program after court opened. Lee was accepted as to cause by the defense late yesterday. He said he was slightly acquainted with Attorney Joseph Scott, of the defense, and belonged to a society of which Scott is a member. Balancing this he had heard District Attorney Fredericks speak at a political meeting. He was doubtful, he said, if the Times explosion had been caused by dynamite and he had seen a good many dynamite explosions.

With this basis Assistant District Attorney Horton undertook Lee's examination to see if his belief was based on anything except newspaper reports, rumor or common gossip. If it was not Lee could not be challenged on that ground because these sources of belief are exempted by statute. If, however, other sources could be shown, he was liable to challenge. Under Horton's examination Lee said he had visited the scene of the Times explosion half a dozen times, but never got very near the building. He went, he said, to confirm his belief that the building was not wrecked through dynamite. He said he was doubtful as to what did cause the explosion.

James B. McNamara came cheerfully to the court room today and expressed the hope that he would be as successful in the outcome of his trial as Charles F. Reynolds, accused of wife murder and acquitted yesterday. After his acquittal Reynolds spent the night keeping McNamara company in his cell.

"Reynolds certainly was a happy man," said McNamara. "But he is a little afraid of the threat of a brother of Mrs. Reynolds."

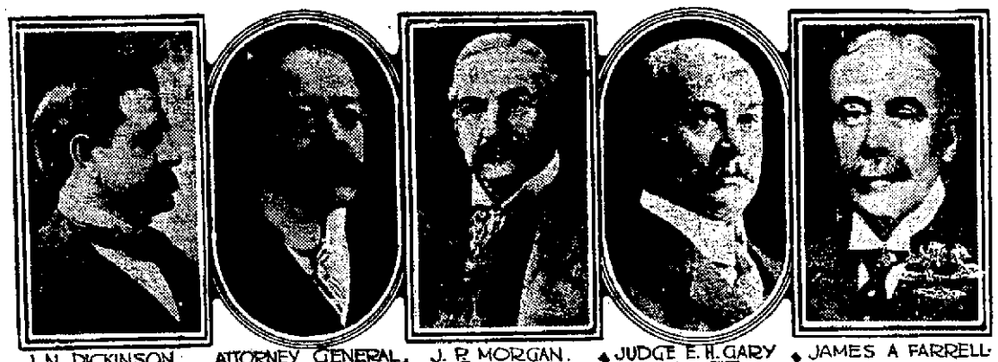
When court convened at 9:20 o'clock G. Ray Norton, of the state, continued his examination of Talesman Lee.

SOUTH BEND MAN GUILTY.

Frank De La Claire Gets Sentence for Grand Larceny.

South Bend, Ind., Oct. 28.—Frank De La Claire, manufacturing chemist, was today found guilty of grand larceny in the circuit court. The statute fixes the penalty at one to fourteen years imprisonment. De La Claire, being forty-five years of age, will go to Michigan City. The prosecuting witness was Raymond W. French, a country boy, whom the defendant had duped into deeding over his farm to get money to put into the manufacture of an alleged non-freezing auto water.

MEN INVOLVED IN GOVERNMENT'S SUIT AG INST STEEL TRUST



Presented herewith are portraits of the men most prominently identified in the government's suit to dissolve the United States Steel Corporation. The petition for the dissolution of the biggest of American trusts was prepared under the direction of Jacob M. Dickinson, formerly general counsel for the Illinois Central Railroad and later Secretary of War in the Taft Cabinet. He has been retained by the government as special counsel to handle the fight on the great J. Pierpont Morgan financial creation.

It was largely through the efforts of Attorney General Wickersham that the suit against the big corporation was brought. James A. Farrell, the president of the Steel Trust, and Judge E. H. Gary, the chairman, are mentioned in the suit.

PRESIDENT NOW MEMBER OF BRICKLAYERS' UNION

Taft is Initiated as Beginning of Busy Day in Chicago--Warns Trust Heads Law Will be Enforced.

Chicago, Oct. 28.—Facing a day's work that called for his constant attention from the middle of the forenoon until late at night President Taft arose early today in the haze of an Indian summer atmosphere. The plans for the president's second day in Chicago called for a variety of functions. The first thing arranged for the president was initiation into the Bricklayers' union, so that he would be a member in good standing before undertaking the laying of the corner stone of the Hamilton club's new building on Monday.

Directly following the issuance to the president of a union card Mr. Taft's program demanded an address before the American Mining congress on conservation as related to mining. His plans for government operation of Alaskan mines as an example to lessees were placed before the mining congress last night by Secretary of the Interior Fisher.

Talks to Bar Association.

From mining the president was called to discuss the recall of the judiciary at a luncheon given by the Chicago Bar association. Union labor, mining and law out of the way, the next work prepared for Mr. Taft was a trip to North Chicago, 30 miles away, to dedicate the new naval training station. This expedition was placed in charge of the Commercial club, which promised to turn the chief executive over to the Chicago Association of Commerce for a banquet speech in the evening on arbitration. The president's voice is holding up well under the severe strain of the long tour that has called for many speeches in various climates, altitudes and atmospheres.

Severely arraigning enemies who accuse him of using the courts to further his political ambitions, and protesting his seriousness in his warfare to purge the country of illegal monopolies, President Taft, before a crowd of 5,000 persons at the First Regiment armory last night, declared he was in office to enforce the law, and intended doing so.

Recites Business Conditions.

In a voice husky from the innumerable speeches he has delivered in the forty-two days of his tour through the country, he dwelt at length on business conditions throughout the country.

He declared that for twenty years the country had been overrun by a lawlessness in business which meant ruin were it not headed off.

He announced his intention of remedying that condition if it be in his power.

In four crisp sentences he outlined his policies as follows:

"I would rather cut off my hand than to do anything to disturb the business of my country.

"All my life long I have conducted myself as far as I could to promote business and prosperity.

"Nevertheless, the statutes must be enforced, regardless of the calamity howlers, and I will do everything in my power to enforce the laws now existing and to prosecute all offenders.

"Prosperity is what we are seeking, and we cannot have the greatest prosperity for the greatest numbers as long

[Continued from Page Thirteen.]

FIRST MEETING GETS UNDER WAY

Indiana Conservation Congress Assembles at Indianapolis.

DYE GIVES ADDRESS

Indianapolis, Oct. 28.—To stimulate interest among the people of Indiana in conserving and developing the resources of the state, the first Indiana Conservation Congress held under the auspices of the Indiana branch of the National Conservation association began at the Claypool hotel today. The congress was called by Governor Marshall, who will make one of the principal addresses.

The president of the association, William Holton Dye, received a telegram that Dr. H. W. Wiley, chief of the United States bureau of chemistry, who was to have been one of the principal speakers at tonight's meeting, would be detained in Washington on account of important business.

"Just one year ago less than fifty of us met and formed the association under whose auspices this gathering meets," said Mr. Dye in his opening address. "Our organization was formed under the guidance of that patriotic citizen who, we believe, holds the present and future welfare of this country above any personal ambition or desire, the flower of American knighthood and of chivalry—Gifford Pinchot. His presence was to us an inspiration and a hope. He made clear the gravity of the conditions which greed, ignorance and neglect have produced in our land. He also showed how these conditions should be met and under intelligent direction overcome. All around us lay the awful evidences of wasteful greed, a world despoiled by a rush for wealth, heedless of tomorrow's need, our forests gone, our streams, once pure and sweet, now unfit for use—a menace to the public health."

Mr. Dye discussed the need of conservation of the fertility of the farms, the increase of the output of coal mines through stopping waste, saving water supply, building better roads, obtaining water power sites and teaching the country boys and girls to stay on the farms.

Room for Improvement.

That there is great room for improvement in conservation of our vital resources and that this must come before conservation of forests, streams, mines, etc., was the statement of Dr. J. N. Hurty, secretary of the state board of health, at the congress this afternoon.

Fatigue, he said, is a great cause of the loss of vitality. He said the economic waste from over fatigue is as great as the waste from illness. He pointed out that the present working day was too long and declared that experiments proved that with shorter working days workmen showed a great improvement in physical and mental vitality. Steps should be taken, he said, to prevent disease, increase strength and prevent the propagation of the unfit.

H. E. Barnard, chief chemist of the state, another speaker this afternoon, predicted that the farmer would soon turn to the air above his fields for fertilizer. He declared that Indiana lost hundreds of thousands of dollars each year through waste of sewage, which contains much needed fertilizer. He said that the farmers now had to depend largely on the saltpeter beds of Chile for fertilizer, but that long before these were exhausted electro-chemical engineers will have discovered a means for the fixation of nitrogen from the air.

Mr. Barnard said conservation does not mean indefinite holding or non-vitalization of the resources, but instead the practical and efficient utilization of such.

Governor Urges Action.

Gov. Marshall, whose address opened the afternoon session urged action in conservation matters before it was too late. As president of the Indiana Forestry association, former Vice President Charles W. Fairbanks made an appeal for the protection and enlargement of the Indiana forests. He urged the maintenance of forests by municipalities.

State Representative L. B. Clore, known as the "corn king" and president of the Indiana Crown Growers, declared that the high cost of living is assisting in depleting the soil fertility, as the farmers are thinking only of the present.

UNVEIL INGERSOLL STATUE.

Peoria, Ill., Oct. 28.—Former friends and admirers from all over the United States attended an unveiling of a statue of Robert G. Ingersoll.

FIND SLEEPING MAN IN DANGER OF SUFFOCATION

Charles Harrod Had Inhaled Smoke While Fire Damaged Home of Dr. Morse Harrod to Extend of $2,000.

Fire which broke out in the basement of the handsome residence of Dr. Morse Harrod, 634 East Washington street, about 8:15 o'clock this morning, damaging the house and furnishings to the extent of $2,000 before it could be put under control.

Charley Harrod, aged 22 years, a nephew of Dr. Harrod, was asleep in an upstairs room at the time the fire broke out, and in the excitement he was forgotten for a few minutes. When members of the family hurried upstairs they found the upper story filled with smoke, and the young man still sleeping. They experienced considerable difficulty in arousing him, as he had inhaled much smoke, and was nearly overcome by it. Except for the fact that he was feeling slightly ill afterwards he was none the worse for his experience, though he considers that he had a rather narrow escape.

The fire is thought to have had its origin from the furnace, but how it happened to start is unknown, though it is thought that the furnace might have been full of coal gas, which caused the door to blow open and start the blaze. From general appearances it caught a board partition first and rapidly spread to the ceiling, fanned by the draft from open floor registers.

Saw It from Automobile.

Dr. Harrod had left the house about half an hour before the fire broke out, and had it not been for the fact that he was passing his home in his automobile, going east on Washington street, the fire might have gained much greater headway, as none of the family had discovered it, though there were four or five people in the house at the time. Dr. Harrod from his machine saw the smoke pouring from the windows and at once rushed into the house and gave the alarm, which quickly spread over the neighborhood. R. J. Eickhon, who lives two doors west of Dr. Harrod, attached a garden hose to a water hydrant and endeavored to check the flames by pouring the stream into the cellar.

Engine companies 1, 3 and 4 responded to the alarm, and after flooding the cellar with water played on it in three streams, succeeded in checking the flames. The interior of the cellar was practically gutted, and the first floor of the residence badly damaged by water and smoke.

Other Was Smoking Stove.

Shortly after the fire was brought under control additional excitement was caused when the cry went up that there was another fire half a block east on Washington street, where smoke was pouring from the residence of Mrs. David Crosby, 725 East Washington street. Two wagons made the run to the house, where it was found that a stove in the sitting room was smoking from a choked chimney.

CHING KIANG IN FEAR OF MASSACRE IF CITY FALLS

Report of Impending Attack by Rebels Causes Great Alarm--Doubt Rumors of Imperial Triumph at Hankow.

Ching Kiang, Province of Kiang Su, China, Oct. 28.—1 p. m.—Reports of impending attack by the revolutionists caused great alarm here today. There was no evidence of any uprising within the city, however, and it was hoped that trouble might be avoided if the revolutionists could be prevailed upon to await the outcome of the parleys at Peking.

There are many high Manchu officials stationed here and a massacre is feared if the city falls.

REBELS WERE ROUTED.

Hankow Recaptured by Imperial Forces After Hard Fighting.

Siakon, China, Oct. 28.—Hankow was recaptured from the rebels yesterday after a day of sanguinary fighting. The imperialists captured large quantities of guns and ammunition. Two engagements were fought. The first began at 6 o'clock a. m. south of Shekou at Saotao bridge. Supported by the warships the imperial troops forced the rebels from their position at Liquchia temple which was captured at 11 o'clock. The fighting recommenced in the direction of the Tachih gate of Hankow. The rebels were strongly entrenched west of the race course. The imperialists forced their way across Saotao bridge and seized the town of Liquchia. Driving the enemy before them the loyal troops entered Hankow. The imperialists lost about 40 killed, including a captain and two lieutenants, while 150 others were wounded. The rebels lost 430 men.

RUMORS ARE DISCOUNTED.

Little Faith Placed in Reports of Imperial Victory in Fighting.

Shanghai, China, Oct. 28.—Wireless dispatches from Hankow reporting a sweeping victory for the imperial troops there yesterday caused a flutter in Shanghai today. The reports were received even on official circles with incredulity. Rebel sympathizers declared that the dispatches were undoubtedly sent from a government source to bolster up a faltering cause.

The wireless dispatches were caught by some of the German naval operators.

Continued on Page Two.)

LOUISIANA GRAND DAME IS WITNESS

Picturesque Figure in Trial of Mrs. McRee for Murder.

CALMS THE LAWYERS

Opelousas, La., Oct. 28.—A Louisiana grand dame was the first witness in today's session of the trial of Mrs. Zee Runge McRee, accused of the murder of Allan Garland, the Tulane university student. She was Mrs. Henry Garland, grandmother of the slain youth. Today her testimony, following that of yesterday, was expected to open the way for the prosecution to attempt to show that the underlying motive for the tragedy was deeper than Mrs. McRee's explanation that she shot to "defend her honor."

Speaking in low, even tones, aged Mrs. Garland became a picturesque figure on the witness stand. Fortunately during bickering of counsel, she would exclaim, "Gentlemen, gentlemen! I am not excited; I want to tell only what you want me to." She related how calm Mrs. McRee had appeared on the day of the tragedy.

Assured Her Boy Was Dead.

"I want to go to 'my poor boy,'" Mrs. Garland said she exclaimed to Mrs. McRee. "Maybe he is not dead."

"'Oh, I assure you Allan is dead,'" she said Mrs. McRee replied. "'I shot him three times Mrs. Garland.'"

Mrs. Garland was allowed to relate the telephone conversation that preceded Allan's visit to the McRee home on the day of the tragedy.

She said: "The phone rang. I went into the room and Allan was at the telephone. He said 'Mrs. McRee wants to get a spool of thread.' I said, 'who is going to take it to her;' he said, 'I am.' I said, 'Allan, I don't want you to—'"

Objection by the defense resulted in barring this portion of the testimony. "He took the spool of thread to the McRee home. It wasn't fifteen minutes after that before I learned my poor boy had been killed."

TO ENTERTAIN SENIOR CLASS

Mrs. H. A. Duemling Hostess to Graduating Nurses.

PROGRAM WEDNESDAY

Mrs. H. A. Duemling, of West Creighton avenue, will entertain the members of the graduating class of nurses of the Lutheran hospital, who will graduate next Wednesday night, and Miss M. E. Biebesheimer, superintendent of nurses, at a dinner at her home this evening.

The graduating class was entertained Friday night in the nurses' dormitory of the hospital by the junior class of nurses. A word contest and a steady-hand contest were part of the evening's entertainment. Miss Buuck won the first prize and Miss M. E. Biebesheimer, superintendent of nurses, the second prize for the steady-hand contest, and Miss Frances Helmer the first prize and Miss Effie Reise the second prize in the word contest.

On Monday evening the graduating class will be entertained with a theater party at a local theater, by members of former graduating classes.

The graduating exercises will be held Wednesday evening, November 1, at the Emmaus hall, corner of Broadway and Creighton avenue, and will commence at 8 o'clock. Members of the graduating class are Margaret Roehrs, Louise Buuck, Anna Holtman, Emily Christ, Esther Hauser, Effie Riese, Freda Auer, Frances Helmer, Clementine Bell, Katherine Bell, Letitia Creed and Laura Duhm.

WANT ALL CITIZENS THERE.

Nebraska Civic Improvement Association Meets Tuesday Evening.

The Nebraska Civic Improvement association has called a meeting for next Tuesday evening at the club rooms of the Wayne Knitting mills, and invites every citizen of Nebraska to be present and participate in the work.

The object is to formulate plans for securing an opening beneath the Nickel Plate railroad tracks to connect Nebraska with Bloomingdale.

HERMAN MILLER DIES IN PRISON

Former Marshal at Woodburn Expires at Michigan City.

HELD IN CROY CASE

A telegram was received here today announcing the death at the Michigan City prison of Herman Miller and the body will be brought here for burial, arrangements having been completed with the Getz & Cahill establishment to receive the remains.

Miller was about fifty years old and was serving an indeterminate term of from two to twenty-one years for his connection with the killing of Columbus Croy, marshal at Woodburn. He was shot and instantly killed early on the morning of July 7, 1907.

Herman Miller was by trade a blacksmith and he spent most of his life at Woodburn, where he was marshal for several years and at the same time he was a deputy sheriff serving under George W. Stout.

Shortly after the killing of the town marshal Miller and his family moved to Fort Wayne and he was taken into custody while he was a resident of Fort Wayne. At the time he was employed in the Pennsylvania shops at his trade. John Stout, now serving a life sentence, John Baker, recently released after serving a couple of years of an indeterminate sentence, and Fred LaDuke, who turned state's evidence, were connected with Miller in the case.

He was first tried in Allen county and found guilty of first degree murder. The Indiana supreme court reversed the decision on the admission of improper testimony, and the second trial was had in August, 1910, at Auburn, where a jury found him guilty of manslaughter and his sentence was fixed at from two to twenty-one years.

The surviving family consists of the widow and two daughters, Carrie Miller, about eighteen years old, and the other about eight. Mrs. Miller and her oldest daughter have maintained stoutly all the time that the husband and father was at home in bed at the time Croy was shot and they are still firmly convinced that he had no connection with the crime.

He stated when he was last sentenced that he was not guilty and he went through two grilling cross examinations in his trials without a break. Whether or not he made a statement before his death is not known here.

NO NUMBER ON MACHINE.

Decatur Man Pays a Fine in the City Court—Few Drunks.

Harry Pierce, of Decatur, rode through Fort Wayne yesterday without a number on his automobile and was not molested until Patrolman Erdman noticed the omission. He was sent to headquarters and this morning he paid a fine of $5 and costs.

Beans Crawford, Jeff Myers and Murray McCarthy were all fined for public intoxication.

BATHS ONLY FOR DUDES AND WOMEN.

Muncie, Ind., Oct. 28.—That "baths were only for dudes and women" was one of the principles of living of Ephraim Riffle, according to allegations in a complaint for divorce filed today in the circuit court by Martha Riffle. Riffle stated this principle, it is charged, three months after his wedding, during which period his wife vainly had pleaded with him to take a bath. Then she left him.

Indiana Man Becomes Food Technologist for Government Bureau of Chemistry.

DR. A. W. BITTING, OF LAFAYETTE.

Lafayette, Ind., Oct. 28.—Dr. A. W. Bitting, of this city, has been appointed to the position of food technologist, a place created by the United States government bureau of chemistry since the Wiley investigation. Dr. Bitting has been connected with the bureau of chemistry for the past six years, and has conducted extensive experiments on the making of catsup without the use of preservatives and the canning of fruits and vegetables. He is a graduate of Purdue, 1891, and was a colleague of Dr. Wiley.

OFFICERS ISSUE CALL TO PEOPLE

Want Everybody to Attend Big Meeting of Civic Association.

WILL USE A LANTERN

Officials of all the civic improvement associations of the city have joined in a call to the people of Fort Wayne to attend a meeting to be held in the assembly room at the court house on the evening of Nov. 4, at which time the annual session of the Fort Wayne Civic Improvement association will be held.

An interesting program in which a lantern and slides will be used to illustrate the talks to be delivered by a number of experts is one of the big features. The call is as follows:

"To the People:

"At 8 p. m., November 4th, in the assembly room of the court house the Fort Wayne Civic Improvement association will hold its annual meeting; you are cordially invited and earnestly requested to attend this gathering of taxpayers.

"Mr. J. Horace McFarland, of Pittsburg, Pa., president of the American Civic association, will deliver the principal address of the evening.

"Mr. Harrison P. Eddy, of the engineering firm of Metcalf & Eddy, of Boston, Mass., will explain the river plan and the sewer plan which his firm has prepared for the city of Fort Wayne.

"Mr. George E. Kessler, Fort Wayne's consulting landscape engineer, will talk about the plan which he is making for the beautification of the river banks, the extension of the parks and the building of walks and drives throughout the entire city of Fort Wayne.

"To illustrate their remarks, each speaker will use a lantern and slides showing on the canvas landscape views in and about Fort Wayne and drawings, maps and diagrams of the sewer, river, park and boulevard plans, proposed by these experts for the improvement of Fort Wayne. Altogether, it is expected that this will be one of the most interesting and one of the most important meetings ever held by the citizens of Fort Wayne. Everybody invited; seats free.

"THE FORT WAYNE CIVIC IMPROVEMENT ASSOCIATION,
"By C. H. Worden, president.
"R. B. Hanna, secretary.

"EAST END AND MAUMEE RIVER IMPROVEMENT ASSOCIATION,
"By Louis W. Dorn, president.
"H. W. Lepper, secretary.

"FIFTH WARD CIVIC IMPROVEMENT ASSOCIATION,
"By J. O. Brown, president.
"Henry Wiese, secretary.

"NORTH SIDE CIVIC IMPROVEMENT ASSOCIATION,
"By R. E. Kelly, president.
"Charles J. Steiss, secretary.

"TENTH WARD CIVIC IMPROVEMENT ASSOCIATION,
"By Anselm Fuelber, president.
"D. C. Stout, secretary."

HEAVY LOSS IN BATTLE.

Tripoli, Oct. 28.—It is now estimated in Italian circles that the Turkish and Arabian losses in the battle of Thursday reached 2,000 killed and 4,000 wounded. The enemy numbered 12,000.

Meigs Service

is of a dependable quality.

MEIGS' GLASSES are carefully and accurately made in our own factory. For 15 years we've done nothing but fit and make glasses.

Our whole organization is such you feel the careful individual attention we give, and you know your glasses are right.

Our guarantee of complete eye-glass satisfaction is your absolute protection. Eyes examined without charge.

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EYESIGHT SPECIALIST
Lyric Theater Building.
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You Can Borrow Money

any amount you wish

$5 to $100

On Furniture, Pianos, Horses and Wagons, etc., without removal. 60c per week pays a $25 loan in 50 weeks.

ALL OTHER SUMS IN PROPORTION.

OUR NEW METHOD of making loans does away with old-time red tape and makes it a very simple matter to open a credit account with us.

FORT WAYNE LOAN CO.

Established 1895.
Room 2, 2nd Floor, 706 Calhoun St.
Home Phone, 833.
FORT WAYNE, INDIANA.

DR. A. H. HEIM
DENTIST

Third Floor Peoples Trust Building,
913 CALHOUN ST., Fort Wayne, Ind.
Phone 2449.

HOT CLASHES ON FOOTBALL FIELD

Many Games East and West Scheduled for This Afternoon.

TALK ON PROSPECTS

New York, Oct. 28.—It is Harvard's chance today to block the victorious progress of the Brown eleven. The Providence university has one of the strongest football teams in many seasons, and its victory last week over Pennsylvania showed its unusual calibre. Harvard, however, has not been scored on this season. The battle is the most important in today's schedule of eastern games. The game will be played at Cambridge.

Yale meets Colgate at New Haven and will try to surpass the big score piled up against the New York state college last week by Princeton. The Tigers' opponent at Princeton is Holycross, which gave Harvard a good fight earlier in the season, but proved easy for Yale. Close games are expected between the universities of Pennsylvania and Pennsylvania State at Philadelphia.

CLASHES IN THE WEST.

Chicago, Oct. 28.—Northwestern and Wisconsin at Evanston, Iowa and Minnesota at Minneapolis, and Michigan and Vanderbilt at Ann Arbor, constituted the three chief football events in the west today.

Besides the above, the following games were scheduled for the west today:

Wabash vs. Hanover, at Crawfordsville; Notre Dame vs. Loyola, at Notre Dame; Purdue vs. De Pauw, at Lafayette; Oberlin vs. Case, at Oberlin; Ohio State vs. Ohio Wesleyan, at Columbus; Knox vs. Lake Forest, at Galesburg; Monmouth vs. Milliken, at Decatur; Indiana vs. Washington, at Bloomington.

FORECAST OF INDIANA GAMES.

Bloomington, Ind., Oct. 28.—With many changes in the line-up, including the shifting of Captain Dill from quarter to his old position at right half, Indiana university expected to put a much stronger front against Washington university of St. Louis this afternoon than at any time this season. Indiana is counting on a victory.

Lafayette, Ind., Oct. 28.—With every player in good shape, Purdue expects an easy victory over DePauw today. DePauw will be without some of her best players. The game today will give a good line on the respective merits of Indiana and Purdue, which clash is the windup of the season at Bloomington on Nov. 25. Earlier in the season Indiana defeated DePauw 9 to 6.

Indianapolis, Oct. 28.—Butler is prepared to fight hard for a close victory over Moores Hill at Washington park this afternoon. The teams are evenly matched.

Notre Dame, Ind., Oct. 28.—Dorais' toe is expected to bring a victory for Notre Dame in the game with Loyola college here this afternoon. A number of new plays have been worked out by the local team for the game.

STOCK MARKET QUIET AGAIN.

No Aftermath to Wild Trading in Steel Yesterday.

New York, Oct. 28.—The stock market was quiet during the early trading today and there was no hint of the excitement produced yesterday by the wild trading in United States steel stocks. It was apparent at the opening of the stock market that there was a considerable demand for steel stocks. The first transaction in the common stock was a block of 12,000 shares at 51⅞ to 52¼. The stock was quickly raised to 52⅞, a gain of ¾ from yesterday's close. The preferred stock rose 1½. Both issues lost much of their gain within half an hour, but held steady without further losses. The stock market in general showed a much firmer tone, some of the losses of yesterday being recovered. The market closed strong with steel stocks up ⅝ ot a point over last night.

INVITED TO BREAKFAST.

Johndee Cordial to Officer Who Served Steel Trust Writ.

New York, Oct. 28.—A copy of the complaint in the government suit for dissolution of the steel trust was served this morning on John D. Rockefeller at his home in Pocantico Hills. The service of the papers was arranged for by Marshal Henkel and when Deputy Marshal Crawford arrived at Tarrytown he found Mr. Rockefeller's rig waiting for him.

The deputy drove over to the mansion, served the papers on Mr. Rockefeller and received an invitation to breakfast. The deputy had already breakfasted and declined the invitation.

GETS LIFE IMPRISONMENT.

Maurice Enright Found Guilty of Murder at Chicago.

Chicago, Oct. 28.—Maurice Enright, labor union organizer, was today found guilty of the murder of Vincent Altman, and his punishment fixed at life imprisonment. Enright shot Altman, also a labor organizer, in the bar room of a downtown hotel.

In a long confession made shortly after his first, Enright admitted that he killed William Gentleman, a labor union delegate, but denied that he had any part in the killing of Altman.

Hotel Centlivre Restaurant.
Special Sunday Dinner, Served from 12 till 8 p. m.
Price 50c.

Midget Olives.
Fillet of Weak Fish. Tartare
Potatoes Julienne.
Roast Stuffed Sucking Pig with Candied Apples
or
Roast Canvas Back Duck with Malaga Dressing.
Punch Frappe De Nectar.
Plum Marmalade.
French Peas. Creamed Mashed Potatoes
Cherry Vale Asparagus in Butter.
Chilled Tomatoes. Mayonnaise
Ice Cream. Lady Fingers and Kisses
Tea. Coffee. Pasteurized Milk.

WIFE GETS BACK AT BETTER HALF

Says She Got $10.10 Worth of Clothing from Hubby in 7 Years.

TO TRY BONAHOOM

When Albert Hettler sued his wife for divorce a few days ago he was not prepared to have her come back, but she did in the circuit court today in an application for support during the pendency of the case which she says she failed to get during her married life.

She denies everything he said about her except that they were married Nov. 23, 1904, and then she sets out that the only clothing he has bought her since their wedding is contained in the following list:

Pair of shoes	$ 2.50
One hat	5.00
One waist	1.00
Another waist	1.60
Total	$10.10

She admits that in seven years she has had other clothing, but she alleges that she earned it over the washtub. His suit gave her an opportunity she had never had since their marriage as it afforded a means of obtaining provision for her living which has been denied and which she could not go into court without instituting an action on her own account.

The wife says that it will take about $100 to fit her out for the winter and she asks the court to make him pay this and to provide fees for her attorneys. Thomas & Townsend represent her.

Bonahoom Trial Is Fixed.

In the circuit court Judge O'Rourke overruled a motion to quash the indictment for perjury against Abdul (Otto) Bonahoom and fixed the trial of the case for December 22. He stated in his opinion it is not necessary to set the letters out in full in the indictment.

S. L. Morris suggested that the state allow the attorneys for the defense the privilege of examining letters on which the cause is based and Prosecutor Thomas entered a vigorous objection. He said that he felt the accused would so educate himself that it would be very difficult for the state to convict him. In testing him in the grand jury room he wrote several words and misspelled them as they were in the letters. He got one peek at them and the next day he could spell the words correctly and had changed his style of penmanship.

FIND NO DEVELOPMENTS.

Detectives to Give Entire Time to Knabe Case.

Indianapolis, Ind., Oct. 28.—A division of the detective department, under the direction of Lieut. Jere Kinney, today was detailed to devote its whole time to the mystery of the death of Dr. Helen Knabe, former state bacteriologist, who was found dead in bed last Tuesday morning with her throat slashed. No new developments in the investigation were made public today, but the detectives said an effort would be now made to find the man seen by J. C. Carr to come from an alley in the rear of Dr. Knabe's apartment about the time, it is believed, she was murdered. Heretofore the police have taken the attitude that it was impossible that this man should have had a connection with the murder for the reason that his appearance, they said, came too quickly after screaming was heard from the Knabe flat.

GAS MAGNATES IN CITY.

Held Consultation With Local Officers and Left Town.

C. F. Dieterich, at the head of the syndicate that controls the Indiana Lighting company, and Samuel T. Murdock, of Lafayette, were in Fort Wayne a short time today and received reports from the local offices of the conditions here. They left at noon for Lafayette. Mr. Dieterich said he was here simply to look over the field and that his visit had no special significance.

He has been at South Bend and Lima and is accompanied on the trip by his son, Alfred Dieterich, and the son's wife.

IN CRITICAL CONDITION.

Recovery of Henry Eberswine, Injured Switchman, is Doubtful.

Henry Eberswine, the Nickel Plate switchman, who suffered a fracture of the base of the skull yesterday afternoon, when he was knocked from a box car, is still in a critical condition at the St. Joseph's hospital. He has lain in a semi-conscious state since the accident and today the attending physician states that the outcome is doubtful.

ELKS DEDICATE CLUB HOUSE.

Magnificent Structure in New York Cost $2,500,000.

New York, Oct. 28.—A fifteen story club house, costing $2,500,000 was dedicated here today by the "mother lodge" of the Benevolent Protective Order of Elks. The new home is in West 43rd street, near Broadway, and includes a hotel of 340 rooms and has a green and gold lodge room seating 3,000.

AT LUTHERAN HOSPITAL.

The following patients underwent operations at the Lutheran hospital Friday: Miss Esther Edna Gustin, of Antwerp, O.; Mrs. George Veach, of Bluffton; Miss Minnie Hitzeman, rural route No. 2, Fort Wayne; Miss Mabel Knief, Pierceton, Ind.; Master Argol Otto, rural route No. 2, Fort Wayne; Leon Hall, South Milford. Charles E. Alspach, of Van Wert, O., who underwent an operation on October 15, was discharged from the institution Friday, and returned to his home.

Mrs. S. S. Kelker and Mrs. James J. Quillinan have returned from a visit in Pittsburg with Mrs. Walter Johnson.

WANTED — Renter half store room in best location, for first-class retail business. Address "A. C." care of Sentinel.

FOR TOMORROW

A NEW HAT
SHIRT
TIE
SUIT
OR
OVERCOAT
FROM OUR STORE

NOT HIGH PRICED---BUT HIGH VALUE FOR THE PRICE

PATTERSON-FLETCHER CO.

THE DEATHS.

BOWEN.

Mrs. Etta Bowen, aged 48 years, wife of Sullivan J. Bowen, a well known traveling salesman in the employ of the Craig Biscuit company, died this noon at 12:30 o'clock at the family residence, 418 East Leith street, following an illness of two years' duration.

The deceased formerly resided in St. Joe, Ind., and came to Fort Wayne with her husband six years ago. She was a member of the Evangelical Lutheran church. Surviving relatives include the husband and two sons, Glen W. and Walter J. Bowen, both of this city; three sisters—Mrs. Frank Sechler, of St. Joe, Ind.; Mrs. Lulu Foot, of Harlan, and Mrs. Cora Smith, of Auburn, and one brother, Sylvester Widney, of St. Joe.

Short funeral services Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock from the residence, and the body will be shipped at 4 o'clock via the Wabash to St. Joe and removed to the home of the sister, Mrs. Sechler. Funeral services will be held Tuesday morning at 10 o'clock from the St. Joe Evangelical Lutheran church.

EHLE.

Mrs. Christine Ehle, aged 83 years, widow of August Ehle, died Friday evening at 9:30 o'clock at the home of her son, Henry C. Ehle, 1305 Stophlet street. Death was due to senility.

The deceased was born in Saxony, Germany, and came to Fort Wayne in 1850, making her home here since that time. Her husband, who was a well known cigar maker in the city, preceded her in death twelve years ago. The deceased was a member of the Emmaus Lutheran church. Prior to joining that church she was affiliated with the Emanuel Lutheran church.

She is survived by one son, Henry C. Ehle, six grandchildren and two great-grandchildren.

BROOKHOUSE.

Mrs. Catherine Brookhouse, aged 35 years, died Friday night at midnight at St. Joseph's hospital. The deceased resided in Washington township, on the Lima road, and prior to her marriage she was Miss Catherine Schilling. She was a devout Catholic and a member of the Church of the Precious Blood. She is survived by the husband and one son, Edward, and three sisters, Mrs. J. Morel, of Wolcottville, and Mary and Theresa Schilling.

Funeral services Tuesday morning at 8:15 o'clock from the residence, thence to the Church of the Precious Blood at 9 o'clock.

WANTS TO BE SENT BACK.

Young Austrian, Homesick, Violates Law, Hoping for Deportation.

New York, Oct. 28.—Sick for home, Ernest Schnack, a young Austrian, said in police court today that he had purposely violated the new law against carrying dangerous weapons so that the immigration authorities would send him back to Austria free of charge.

The boy arrived here from Vienna last Tuesday. He had read in a German paper that foreigners found carrying dangerous weapons would be deported, so when he became homesick he went on the street, pointed a pistol at the first policeman he met and submitted to arrest. The court has not yet decided what to do with him.

CHICAGO HAS NEW MYSTERY.

Dead Body of Actress Blanche Dow, Found in Her Room.

Chicago, Oct. 28.—What the police says was a murder with many features of which they were unable to explain, was revealed today when the body of Blanche Dow was found naked on the floor of her room in a downtown hotel. The furniture was broken and the young woman's hair was torn down, giving evidence of a struggle. Despite these facts there were no wounds on the body, and both doors and the windows of the room were locked. The police believe Miss Dow, who was about twenty-six years old, was an actress. Several valuable jewels on her fingers were not disturbed.

HELD FOR KIDNAPING.

"Hobo King" Says He's a Graduate of Notre Dame University.

Shelbyville, Ind., Oct. 28.—"The Hobo King" James J. Corbett, charged with kidnaping Harold Calbert, of this city, said today that he is a graduate of Notre Dame university, that he is 28 years old and his home is in Chicago. Corbett took the Calbert boy to Toledo and both were arrested while begging. Corbett released from the work house at Toledo was brought here to answer the charge of kidnaping, which is a penitentiary offense.

FORMER CONSUL A SUICIDE.

Ceiba, Honduras, Oct. 28.—Allen Gard, who was relieved this week as American consul here, committed suicide yesterday by shooting himself through the head. He had been despondent for several weeks.

STILL PUZZLES 'EM:-

Richmond Republicans in Quandary as to LaFollette.

Richmond, Ind., Oct. 28.—Whether or not political properties would be violated if the republican central committee of this county announced that it stood sponsor for the visit for United States Senator Robert M. La Follette, to this city, next month, was a topic of lively discussion at a meeting of the committee today. Senator La Follette will make an address and the "conservative" faction in the committee maintained that as he was without question a candidate in opposition to President Taft for the nomination of president next year, it would be unwise for the committee to be his formal committee took an opposite view and decision was deferred.

PREPARING TO "GO SOME,"

"Wild Bob" Burman Buys Three-Mile-a-Minute Car in Germany.

Indianapolis, Ind., Oct. 28.—"Wild Bob" Burman, driver of racing motor cars, has bought a new "three-mile-a-minute" Benz racer, according to a cablegram received from Mannheim, Germany, today. The car has just been completed. Burman will enter it in the Florida Beach races this winter. He will return to this country in time for the fall races at Savanna, Ga.

TOWNSHIP TRUSTEES MEET.

The township trustees of the county met this afternoon in the court house. The question under discussion was the matter of employing physicians to conduct physical examinations of the children attending the schools, the object being to see if any were affected with diseases that would be contagious. The law gives the trustees the power to do so.

SUNDAY AT Y. W. C. A.

The speakers at the Sunday 4:30 service at the Young Women's Christian association will be the Rev. H. B. Master, whose theme will be "The Word of God." There will be a program of special music. The hostesses will be the Opportunity circle of the King's daughters. A social hour will follow the religious service.

SERVING TIME IN JAIL.

Frank Andrews is serving forty-five days in jail which was given him before Justice of the Peace Crippen at New Haven yesterday. He stole a tie pin in a saloon and then tried to get away with a lot of merchandise at the Blackwell store. He was fine $5 and costs and given thirty days.

COAL STRIKE SETTLED.

Winnipeg, Man., Oct. 28. — The coal strike which has kept many miners in Alberta and British Columbia idle for more than six months, has been settled, according to announcement.

The basis of settlement is said to be the Gordon award as to wages, a recognition of the check-off system, and slight changes in the wage schedule, particularly as regards contract work. The new agreement will be for two years.

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

William A. Ayers, 25, painter, and Bertha R. Ensch, 18.

Harry T. Jackson, 25, cigarmaker, and Frances M. Driftmeyer, 24.

James S. Walsh, 31, bookkeeper, and Celeste E. Merz, 22.

John R. Woundy, 27, shoemaker, and Rose Stilley, 30.

BIRTH RECORD.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Michael Lansdoffer, 117 Woodland avenue—a daughter.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Frank Anglin, Hillside and Forest avenues—a daughter.

NOTICE.

A meeting of Bethel Evangelical church congregation will be held Nov. 8 at 8:30 p. m. in the lecture room of the church to elect two trustees to serve three years. 28-2t

BROUGHT HERE FOR BURIAL.

The body of Miss Blanche Baxter, aged 14 years, who died in St. Louis, arrived in Fort Wayne at 4:30 o'clock this afternoon, and was removed to the home of Mr. Beattie, 2226 Virginia avenue, a relative.

CITY BREVITIES.

The Knights and Ladies of Honor, Protected Home circle, and the Modern Americans will give a home coming and masquerade party at Deihm's hall next Monday evening.

M. J. Bolerjack, of Rushville, now conducting the Weekly Star at that place, was in the city today on business. Mr. Bolerjack was formerly sporting editor on the Fort Wayne Journal-Gazette.

ADDITIONAL SOCIETY

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Lindenberg entertained last evening at a farewell party at their home in Stophlet street in honor of Miss Alvena Huth, of Bowie, Texas. Pedro and other games formed an amusement that all enjoyed. Miss Huth left this noon for her home. During her visit here Miss Huth was the guest of Rev. and Mrs. H. B. Wurthman, of California avenue. The prizes were presented to the honor guest. There were present Mr. and Mrs. F. Rosener, Rev. and Mrs. H. B. Wurthman and family, Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Lindenberg and family, Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Lindenberg and family, Mr. and Mrs. Otto Lindenberg, Christ Lindenberg, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Roesener, Mr. and Mrs. Emil Soest and family, Mr. and Mrs. F. Hebert and family and Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Roesener and Miss Esther Yergens.

AMERICANS ESCAPE INJURY

Boat Train from London in Collision at Colwich.

London, Oct. 28.—The American boat train which left Euston station at noon today filled with American and other passengers for the steamer Lusitania, sailing from Liverpool for New York, ran into the Trent Valley local train at Colwich, about six miles south of Stafford, at 2:30 o'clock. None of the passengers on the boat train was injured, but three of those on the local train were hurt, two seriously.

Among the passengers on the boat train were the American ambassador to France, Mr. Bacon and Mrs. Bacon, and Leland Harrison, second secretary of the American embassy in London.

After a brief delay the boat train was able to proceed and it was expected that it would arrive at Liverpool in time to catch the steamer.

THE WEATHER.

LOCAL OFFICE, UNITED STATES WEATHER BUREAU.

Fort Wayne, Ind., Oct. 28, 1911.—Data for the 24 hours ending at 2:00 p. m. today.

Temperature at the End of Each Hour.

2:00 p. m.	40	2:00 a. m.	30
3:00 p. m.	42	3:00 a. m.	30
4:00 p. m.	42	4:00 a. m.	30
5:00 p. m.	40	5:00 a. m.	31
6:00 p. m.	38	6:00 a. m.	32
7:00 p. m.	37	7:00 a. m.	33
8:00 p. m.	36	8:00 a. m.	33
9:00 p. m.	35	9:00 a. m.	35
10:00 p. m.	35	10:00 a. m.	38
11:00 p. m.	33	11:00 a. m.	43
Midnight	33	Noon	47
1:00 a. m.	33	1:00 p. m.	45
		2:00 p. m.	46

Highest temperature yesterday, 42.

Lowest temperature this morning, 30.

Highest since the first of the month, 80, on the 6th.

Lowest since the first of the month, 30, on the 28th.

Rainfall for the 24 hours ending at noon today, none.

Rainfall since the first of the month, 3.23 inches.

Relative Humidity.

7:00 p. m. yesterday, 79 per cent.
7:00 a. m. today, 84 per cent.

Barometer, Reduced to Sealevel.

7:00 p. m. yesterday, 30.39 inches.
7:00 a. m. today, 30.38 inches.

Highest wind velocity, 8 miles per hour from the northwest at 1:00 p. m.

Sun sets today 4:42 p. m.

Sun rises tomorrow 6:00 a. m.

W. S. PALMER,
Local Forecaster.

LOCAL FORECAST.

Fort Wayne, Ind., Oct. 28.—For Fort Wayne and vicinity: Fair tonight and Sunday.

GENERAL FORECAST.

Washington, Oct. 28.—Ohio: Fair tonight; Sunday fair, slightly warmer.

Lower Michigan: Fair tonight and Sunday.

Indiana: Generally fair tonight and Sunday.

Summary of Weather Conditions.

A tropical disturbance of moderate intensity which has been central over the West Indies during the last two or three days is apparently approaching the south Atlantic coast districts where rains, heavy in localities, are reported, a 24-hour rainfall of 1.02 inches being reported from Atlanta, and 2.46 from Augusta. The southwestern storm is giving some rain or snow from Kansas southwestward to Arizona. Over the northern half of the country fair weather prevails and temperatures remain low.

In this section fair weather will continue tonight and Sunday, with slight changes in temperature.

W. S. PALMER,
Local Forecaster.

Only One "BROMO QUININE," that is
Laxative Bromo Quinine
Cures a Cold in One Day, Grip in 2 Days
E. W. Grove on box. 25c.

CHING KIANG IN FEAR OF MASSACRE

(Continued from Page One.)

They gave no details, but said that there was fighting all day yesterday at Chang Kow and that the result was a sweeping government victory, compelling the revolutionists to abandon Hankow and fall back across the Han river into Han Yang. Whatever the situation around Hankow, matters have grown more desperate for the government cause in the vicinity of Shanghai and along the lower part of the Yang Tse river.

There were persistent reports today that Ching Kiang, 150 miles above Shanghai, was about to fall into the hands of the rebels. Ching Kiang is the first of the series of lower forts above Shanghai and is regarded here as the keystone of the defense of the city. If it falls it is conceded that all the forts below it as far as Wu Sung will quickly follow. Wu Sung, ten miles above Shanghai, marks the city's last line of defenses.

West of Shanghai the wealthy city of Su Chow is threatened, while above Ching Kiang three important cities, Nanking, Yang Chow and Wu Hu, are believed to be in danger. All four of these cities reported today that while the situation was still quiet, there is open sympathy for the rebel cause.

It is said here that Sheng Husan-Huai, the dismissed minister of posts and communications, is coming to Shanghai, where he has a magnificent home. More than 200 pieces of his baggage has arrived here from Peking addressed in care of a foreigner. The business situation is still precarious. The money market is in an alarming state on account of the vast amount of specie withdrawn from the banks here by Peking and other centers.

John Wessel, of the free employment bureau, left for Springfield, Ohio, yesterday, to be gone for several days.

Two attractive modern homes open to the public from 1:30 to 4:30 Sunday afternoon. See classified page Peddicord & Sigrist.

TORITOR DEEP CURVE LENSES MADE BY ROGERS

The will to please and the skill to do are the essentials that make Toritor lenses the best.

Toritors afford the wide-angle vision of the natural eye.

In our Atlas Shur-on they are as attractive in appearance as they are easy to the eye. Remember the exact name.

ROGERS EYESIGHT SPECIALIST
Anthony Hotel Corner

BY OUR RATES THEY KNOW US

We have gained prominence as originators of the LOW RATE PLAN. To this we owe our GREAT SUCCESS.

$5 to $100

Advanced on furniture, pianos, etc., to any person who feels the need of Financial Aid. We also loan to persons permanently employed, on their OWN PLAIN NOTE.

Accept our hospitality. Get acquainted with the LOW RATE PLAN, and Profit by the use of it. Others have. Why can't you?

PRIVATE. CONFIDENTIAL.
Mechanics Loan Co.
1104 Calhoun St., Suite 1, 2nd Floor. Home Phone 817.

News of Our Neighboring Towns

BECHTOLD ASKS ABOUT HIS AUTO

Victim of Tragedy Makes First Inquiries Concerning the Crossing Accident.

Huntington, Ind., Oct. 28.—When visited by his father and mother, George Bechtold went so far in his recollections of the fatal auto smash west of Huntington a week ago last Wednesday as to inquire about his automobile. At no time had he spoken a word about members of the Sterling Dubbs family, who were killed. Seemingly Mr. Bechtold's mind does not recall that others were in the party and he has only a hazy memory of an accident.

He continues to hold his own and is rational a number of hours each day, sleeping the rest of the time. His mother and father have been visiting him or calling at the hospital almost daily this week. He has recognized them since their first visit. His wife visits the injured man as frequently as possible.

HAYMAKERS HAVE BIG TIME.

Bluffton Lodgemen Entertain With Celebration.

Bluffton, Ind., Oct. 28.—Haymakers from Bluffton and surrounding towns who participated in the big celebration under the auspices of the Bluffton lodge Thursday night are hearty in pronouncing the occasion one of the most enjoyable ever arranged in this part of the state. There was a big parade at 7:15 o'clock including two bands and the usual haymaking machinery—mower, rake and tedder. The procession was well lighted by red fire and was witnessed by a large crowd.

There were twelve candidates for the work and the dozen loads of hay were mowed in the most approved style. After the work there was a banquet and smoker session. Large delegations were present from Uniondale and Petroleum.

In addition to the foregoing the lodge initiated a traveling man from Vevay, an Ohio river town, who stated that the members of the Vevay lodge had been trying to persuade him to join their order for some time and that he wanted to give them the laugh by joining elsewhere and avoiding some extra touches evolved at home for his particular benefit. He was welcomed warmly and the degree team went to the trouble of extemporising a few new stunts to make him feel at home.

WATER TO BE LOWERED.

Kendallville, Ind., Oct. 28.—The water at Sylvan lake, Rome City, will soon be lowered again, under the supervision of C. R. & I. officials. The principal object in lowering the water is to keep the bank of the railroad track from caving in during the spring of the year, when the water is high.

AGED MAN INJURED.

Bluffton, Ind., Oct. 28.—Robert Pyle, aged 80, of this city, was badly hurt Thursday evening when he was thrown from a spring wagon near his home on Eaton street. The aged man attempted to turn his horse and the animal, in jumping suddenly, threw Mr. Pyle from the seat to the pavement. Several bad cuts and bruises resulted from the fall.

SHELDON NEWS.

Sheldon, Ind., Oct. 28.—There will be a social supper of chicken and pumpkin pie, etc., next Thursday evening, at the M. E. church.

Mrs. Myrtle Maloney, of Decatur, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. C. Wolf, of this place.

Dan Brindle is very ill at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Dessie Schroll.

The little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Pete Ludwick, who has been ill, is better at this writing.

Mr. Reif, of Bluffton, moved to Sheldon Wednesday.

Mrs. Malissa Dishong, of Fort Wayne, is visiting with friends at this place for a few days.

Several ladies of Sheldon met at the home of Mrs. Kaufman last Thursday for the purpose of organizing the Friendly Few club. Mrs. C. Wolf was chosen president, Mrs. David Felger the secretary and Mrs. N. Crickmore the treasurer. The next meeting will be at the home of the president, Thursday, Nov. 9.

Mrs. Frank Bubb spent the day last Tuesday with Mrs. George Bubb.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Herbst moved to Sheldon this week.

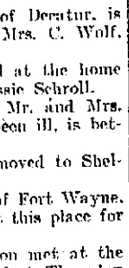
Good Stomach

You Can Get One That Will Digest Perfectly for Only 50 cents.

A fifty cent box of MI-O-NA stomach tablets have turned many a miserable shattered stomach into a good one in a few days.

In five minutes they stop belching, gas, sourness, bloating and that terrible heaviness.

There aren't five physicians in 100 that can write as good a prescription for indigestion as MI-O-NA—it was written by a specialist, one of the best in America; a physician that would charge you $5.00 for a single visit.



MI-O-NA stomach tablets are sold on money back plan by Meyer Bros. Co., Four Drug Stores. They not only banish all stomach ailments but they act as a tonic and put vim, vigor and vitality into tired, despondent and run down people. At Meyer Bros. Co., Four Drug Stores and druggists everywhere 50 cents. Test samples free from Booth's Mi-o-na.

ROANOKE NEWS.

Roanoke, Ind., Oct. 28.—Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Carter, of Indianapolis, spent several days last week with P. B. Settlemyre.

Mrs. Rose Washburn is spending the week with friends at Goblesville.

Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Meadows, of Ossian, visited N. L. Highlands and family several days.

Oscar, Edith, Jennie and Maggie Nicodemus, of Toledo, Ohio, visited Charlie Nicodemus and family last week.

Mrs. Mary Fields, who has been west on an extended trip, arrived here from Denver Friday.

Mrs. Bertha Nicodemus, who has been in West Virginia, arrived here Tuesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. George Brumbaugh are happy over the arrival of a girl in there home Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Percy Goodrich, of Winchester, Ind., spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Wasmuth.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Bowersock, of Nine Mile, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Roscoe Bowersock.

A. T. Colton, of Lafayette, is visiting friends here.

At the anniversary dinner given by Mr. and Mrs. Erwin Smith Sunday the guests present were Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Carter, of Indianapolis; Mr. and Mrs. Harold Broxon, Mr. and Mrs. Hugh McFadden and Mr. and Mrs. John Nussdorfer.

The box social given by the Senior class last Friday night was well attended. They made $43.

Miss Winnie Feighner and Chleo Rowlands spent Sunday at Balbec, Ind.

Mr. and Mrs. H. F. Comer, of Whitley county, spent Sunday with Mrs. Mary Smith and daughter, Hazel.

Harmon Blum and Mrs. Reed, of Huntington, visited at the George Blum home Sunday.

Clyde Young began work this week as delivery man for E. E. Richards & Son.

Rev. J. C. Albright spent a few days this week at Fremont.

Mrs. Elizabeth Young and son, Clyde, visited at the Smith Young home Sunday.

Mrs. Bertha Nicodemus went to Fort Wayne Wednesday evening.

Donald Richards came down to the store Monday for the first time since returning from the hospital.

Lindsay Wake, the little son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Wake, was quite sick several days this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Koontz returned home Monday, from a visit with their daughter, Mrs. Glenn Duling, near Fairmont.

William Scheib, of Huntington, visited friends in Roanoke Sunday.

A fast game of basket ball was played Monday evening at the Coliseum at Huntington by the All Stars, of Union township, and the Roanoke picked team. The score resulted 28 to 18, in favor of the All Stars.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Broxon moved to Fort Wayne this week, that place being Mr. Broxon's headquarters as traveling salesman.

Mrs. Gertrude Bump drove to Nine Mile Thursday to visit her sister, Mrs. Frank Baker.

Mr. and Mrs. Noah Walker, of Zanesville, visited O. D. Walker and family Sunday.

Charles Cramer moved to town this week and will live in Henry Crawford's property, on First street.

Mrs. John McIntyre, of West Unity, Ohio, after spending several days with her son, Fred McIntyre and family, returned home Monday.

Mrs. G. E. Matteus, of Lewiston, Montana, arrived Wednesday and is visiting her sister, Mrs. John Shank and other relatives

Charles Stanley left Tuesday for Rockville, Ind.

Mr. and Mrs. Clark Bradshaw returned to their home at Pentwater, Mich., Saturday.

Charles Nicodemus is making a new entrance to his farm on Eighth street.

Mrs. Frank Hackes, south of town, and Mrs. Roy Dolby, of Huntington, visited James Hackes at Fort Wayne several days last week.

Samuel Altam, who bought a small tract of land from Charles Cramer, moved on it this week.

CASE DRAGS SLOWLY.

Charles Price Must Answer Serious Charges.

Wabash, Ind., Oct. 28.—In the circuit court yesterday the case against Charles Price, charged with attempting to murder Melroy Blickenstaff, of North Manchester, is slowly dragging along and it may be two or three days before the jury has the case.

Blickenstaff, the prosecuting witness, was called back to the witness stand yesterday morning after having been on the stand for several hours Thursday. He has made a good witness, but his testimony, on both direct and cross-examination, was slow and required a longer time owing to the fact that he could not speak above a whisper. He claims that the injuries he received at Price's hands resulted in the loss of his power of speech and that he has since been unable to talk only in a whisper.

WARSAW PASTOR WEDDED.

Warsaw, Ind., Oct. 28.—In the home of Mr. and Mrs. James T. Dickey, on South High street, on Thursday morning Rev. William A. Smith and Mrs. Eva Sharman were united in marriage by Rev. Mr. Neal. Only a few intimate friends were present. After the wedding dinner following the ceremony, Mr. and Mrs. Smith left for Plymouth, where they have begun their new united life in a newly furnished home of their own.

FINDS A CLEAN TOWN.

Albion, Ind., Oct. 28.—Food Inspector Willett, of South Bend, visited this place yesterday and after a thorough examination of the stores and markets made the statement that he had at last discovered a clean town. He offered several suggestions to be used by the local merchants, but on the whole he said he had no complaint to make as to the sanitary condition of the stores.

ANTWERP NEWS.

Antwerp, O., Oct. 28.—J. P. Mooney made a flying visit to Cecil, or beyond, Thursday.

N. G. Osborn, of the Antwerp Bee, took a car ride away down to Defiance Thursday.

Mrs. G. M. Bratton and daughter, Elizabeth, visited Toledo on a shopping expedition Thursday.

Fred Barchard has gone to Lorain county, Ohio, where he will remain some time visiting relatives and friends, this being his old home.

Eddie Longberry, the tallest man in this school district, after denying himself the pleasure of living in Antwerp for several months, which he spent up in Michigan, is home again and looks as natural as ever.

George Mears, who is badly afflicted with rheumatism and spent most of the summer here in company with his wife, is now located at Phoenix, Ariz., where it is expected the climate will aid in giving him relief.

Harry Ely and wife, accompanied by J. C. Horn and wife, have gone on a trip in the former's auto and will visit Toledo, Detroit and other cities before returning. They expect to be gone about ten days.

Hugh White, who has held a clerkship at the store of Graves & Doering for some time, has resigned the same to become janitor at the new school building, he having been the fortunate applicant for the position.

Charley Johnson has been given the position made vacant at Graves & Doering's store by the resignation of Hugh White.

Mrs. Jake Anspaugh, of Beaverton, Mich., is visiting here at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Foust on Daggett street.

Miss Flossie Graves, of Waukegan, Ill., who has been visiting T. A. Graves and family and other relatives, returned to her home Thursday.

School will open for the fall and winter term in the upper rooms of the new school building Monday next, the sixth, seventh and eighth grades being the first to get into their rooms, and it is expected to have the balance of the rooms ready for school in two or three weeks. The board of education is doing everything it can to have all the rooms completed as soon as possible.

Robert Murphy and wife, accompanied by his father, A. P. Murphy, living over the line in Allen county, were in town Wednesday afternoon.

Jack Harris is home from a trip to Bay City, Mich., where he went for a little shooting. He says he bagged a number of ducks while there.

Miss Irene Neate, of Sherwood, has been spending a few days here, the guest of Miss Fern Lacy. Miss Neate does the piano work at the Sherwood theatorium.

Troy Segars, of Paulding, was visiting at the Lucas farm, north of town, and while out in the fields Thursday fell, dislocating his hip.

The Antwerp bakery has changed ownership, J. R. Coulter having sold his interests in same to W. R. Juch, of Wabash, Ind., who came with his family Friday. Rooms have been fitted up over the bakery for residence purposes.

A number of carryall township school teachers met one night the past week and organized a teachers' reading circle with the following officers: President, Lewis S. Curtis; vice president, W. W. Wilder; secretary and treasurer, Guy L. Smith.

Mayor Terwilleger has issued his annual proclamation to those who expect to raise cain on Hallowe'en, so you had better look a "leedle oudt" or Henry Bice will get you.

Mrs. Roy Hummell and daughter, Mildred, are spending the week-end with Mrs. L. B. Wilson at Fort Wayne.

Miss Mabel McCabe, of this place, has accepted a position as bookkeeper with the German-American Sugar Co. at Paulding.

KENDALLVILLE NEWS.

Kendallville, Ind., Oct. 28.—Mrs. Fred Witt was the guest of Avilla friends today.

Miss Alice Isbell returned to Wolcottville this morning after a pleasant visit here.

Mrs. Wm. Hall and Mrs. Grant Deardorff went to Wawaka this morning to attend the funeral of Mrs. B. Jarrist, of that place.

Weir Carver, who has been sick for several weeks, is slowly improving.

Dr. J. L. Gilbert left this morning for Grand Rapids to attend a medical convention.

F. L. McEntaffar, of Frankfort, was a visitor in the city today.

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Hosler were Fort Wayne guests Wednesday.

I. J. Allen, of Butler, transacted business here today.

The young people of the Lutheran church gave a masquerade social at the school hall last evening. A large attendance participated in the fun.

Mrs. E. D. Woodby left today for a visit at Duncan, Okla., for a month.

Cy Wert, of South Milford, was a business visitor here yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Fike left this morning for a visit with relatives at Chicago.

Mrs. Fred Lemp, of Waterloo, was the guest of friends here yesterday.

Mrs. Percy Mumaw, who had an operation at the Lutheran hospital last week is improving nicely.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Rider and daughter returned to Indianapolis yesterday after a pleasant visit here with her parents.

J. H. Mains was the guest of friends at Toledo today.

Mrs. C. C. Weingart is visiting her daughter, Mrs. M. J. Woodhull, of Chicago.

G. M. Smith, of Butler, was a business visitor here yesterday.

Mrs. Fred Zimmerman spent the day with friends at Butler.

Rev. J. Younger, of Ligonier, was a business visitor here yesterday.

Mrs. Lena Burford, of Goshen, was the guest of friends here yesterday while enroute to Sturgis.

Fred Hess went to Fort Wayne today on business. He made the trip in his automobile.

Mr. Leon Dull, who has been sick for several weeks, is slowly improving.

MONROEVILLE NEWS.

Monroeville, Ind., Oct. 28.—Mrs. Frank Kline and daughter, Glazel, are guests of Jack Meese and family, at Angola.

David Taylor, who has been employed at Tiffin, O., for some time, was home for a few days.

V. S. Shaffer and Jason Battenburg transacted business in Fort Wayne Thursday.

Welch Bros., of Fort Wayne, are engaged in putting on the tin work and slate roof on the new Catholic school Building.

Clarence Richards, son of Chas Richards, of Madison township, has gone to Denver, Col., for an indefinite period.

W. J. Gardner has sold the Evard farm, which he purchased from E. O. Lucas a couple of years ago at a profit of $4,400. Mr. Gardner is president of the Townley Grain company and has not as yet decided whether to locate here are elsewhere.

The Monroeville ball team will close the season Sunday with a game with the Dixon team. The boys have won 22 games this season and lost six, and have defeated some of the crack teams in this section. Much of their success has been due to the excellent work done by Steinman and Reuille.

The Jackson and Monroe township teachers will hold a joint institute in the Monroeville high school building on Nov. 4th.

V. S. Shaffer and wife dispensed hospitality to a jolly bunch of friends and neighbors who came in upon them Thursday evening to enjoy a regular old time house warming. They brought well filled baskets and had a royal good time. Mr. and Mrs. Shaffer have just moved into their new home and the surprise was indeed a pleasant one; over forty being present.

John Reuille, who is now in the mail service at Fort Wayne will move on his father's farm recently purchased from Alex Stewart. It is rumored that he will be married to a young Fort Wayne lady in the near future.

Miss Eva Edwards spent a part of the week at Fort Wayne visiting her sisters, Mrs. Geo. W. Pantazin and Mrs. A. V. Lower.

A case of scarlet fever is reported at the home of Chas Roy, in the country.

Schaab & Weirman are moving into their new quarters and when all is arranged will have one of the most up-to-date hardware stores in northern Indiana.

Alph. Stephenson, M. Shaughnessy, Godfrey Wagner and E. M. Johnson are at the Johnson cottage, at Lake George, for a few days' hunting and fishing.

Perry Miller, a young farmer residing near town, surprised his friends by bringing home a bride with him from Michigan, the first of the week.

Mrs. Geo. W. Barbour entertained the Ladies' Aid of the Lutheran church Thursday afternoon. It was distinctly a Hallowe'en affair, the rooms being decorated in a fitting manner and the same idea was carried out in the decoration of the tables, with pumpkin faces as centerpieces. There were fifteen members present and Mrs. Barbour made it extremely pleasant for all. The Aid will hold its next meeting at the home of Mrs. Wm. Murchland.

The Philathea Bible class will give a bean supper in the Sunday school room of the M. E. church next Wednesday evening. The supper will be fifteen cents, the proceeds to go towards the new piano for the Sunday school.

The missionary supper at the M. E. church Thursday night was well attended. There were forty-eight seated at the table and at the conclusion of the supper addresses were given by the district superintendent, Rev. Beatty, Rev. L. D. Rehl, John Van Buskirk and Rev. Claney, a returned missionary from India.

Mrs. H. E. Steinman spent Thursday and Friday at Fort Wayne.

Mrs. Geo. T. Pantazin, of Fort Wayne, visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Edwards, Thursday.

NEW HAVEN NEWS.

New Haven, Ind., Oct. 28.—Mrs. D. Fraser and daughters, Ruth and Caroline, of Richland, Ore., are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry C. Helmick, and other relatives.

Last Friday evening a number of friends called at the home of Mrs. Albert Sturm to remind her of the twenty-third anniversary of her birth. Various games were indulged in and at a late hour luncheon was served.

Rev. James L. Barclay, pastor of the M. P. church, was agreeably surprised Thursday when sixty of his parishioners assembled at the parsonage, the occasion being his birthday anniversary.

Mrs. Sarah Tustison entertained the following at dinner last Sunday: Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Harrington, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Ginther, Vere Tustison and family, Byron Thimlar and family, Misses Ruth and Naomi Harrington, Ray Harrington, Lee and Oliver Tustison.

Mrs. C. A. Boyce and Mrs. William Miller and daughter, Thelma, of Fort Wayne, visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Miller several days this week.

Grant Delamarter and daughter, Evangeline, visited Fort Wayne relatives Tuesday.

On Tuesday evening, Oct. 31, the Sigma Kappa boys will give their initial dance and reception in the Eggemann hall, which has been leased by them for their club rooms.

Rev. M. M. Thornburg addressed a missionary meeting at Woodburn last evening.

Frank Hummer, of Delphos, Ohio, was in town yesterday on business.

K. Bagdasarian, of Armenia, will lecture at the M. P. church tomorrow morning.

Mrs. Al Smith and daughter, Ruth, and Mrs. Geo. Frye were Fort Wayne visitors yesterday.

A professional sign painter did some very creditable lettering on the glass windows of the business houses the past week.

The interior of the M. E. parsonage has been repapered and otherwise improved.

The Busy Bees of the M. E. church met at the parsonage yesterday afternoon.

Mrs. Charles Todd entertained the Battenberg club Wednesday.

WOODBURN NEWS.

Woodburn, Ind., Oct. 28.—John Applegate was in Fort Wayne on business Friday.

There is a carbide-acetylene light proposition before the people of Woodburn at the present time. It has looked so good to many of the residents that they are investigating the matter and if as represented will organize a stock company here to be called the Woodburn Gas company. For some time the people have been aroused over the idea of getting some kind of lights and had considered the matter of running a wire from Antwerp here to get electric lights, but now that this system has come up the electric light proposition has taken a back seat for a few days at least.

Tuesday evening Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Edgerton entertained to a surprise miscellaneous shower in honor of the new Mrs. Edith Louden. The surprise was planned and executed in such a short time that no thought was entertained by Mrs. Louden that such a surprise was coming her way. Mr. and Mrs. Louden were entertained at supper at the home of the Edgerton's that evening, and after the evening meal were urged to stay for the remainder of the evening. Mr. Edgerton meeting the situation by telling some interesting stories of the early days of the country, which were familiar to him. The bride received some very fine and useful gifts, all suitable for the newly married couple.

The Woodburn Auto Co. has sold this week two trucks at New Haven. This company has prospects for five more before spring. They are rapidly increasing the output.

Louis Fuelling and family were in Hoagland the first of the week, going there by auto.

Gideon Ehrsman is this week enjoying a visit from his mother, Mrs. Mary Ehrsman, from Lafayette.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Hostetler and son Ivan, Mrs. J. F. Butt and son James, attended a birthday surprise for Mrs. T. G. Hammond, at Fort Wayne Sunday. Mrs. Hostetler is still in the city and will visit for a few days.

John Sessler, from east of Antwerp, is coming to Woodburn for his building material for his new house.

The Woodburn Elevator & Milling Co. is this week installing a new engine in their mill.

At the town primaries held last Saturday evening, the following names were nominated for the offices below named: Trustee for second ward, democrat candidate, Glenn Henderson; republican, Dave Imhoff; treasurer, republican, J. A. Eby; clerk, democrat, Otto Schepelmann; republican, Clyde F. Moon; marshall, democrat, Henson North. Election will be held Tuesday, November 7.

SPENCERVILLE NEWS.

Spencerville, Ind., Oct. 28.—Miss Lydia Boger, of Fort Wayne, visited here with relatives the past week.

Mrs. Charlie Crick and children, of Springfield Center, spent Sunday with her parents, Jacob Grill and family.

Mrs. Sherman Tyndall was a Hicksville visitor Tuesday.

Louis Beery and Frank Lake are working on the Loyd Hursh house, south of town.

Henry Wise, of Kendallville, is here the guest of relatives for a few days.

Mrs. Porter Baker returned to Peru Tuesday, where Mr. Baker is a patient in the hospital.

Adrian Miller and wife, of near Hicksville, attended the sale of D. D. Metcalf Tuesday.

F. L. Beams made a business trip to Fort Wayne Wednesday.

Isaac Astry had a sale Wednesday at his place south of town. Mr. Astry has sold his farm and will move to Reading, Mich., soon.

Warren Silberg, who has been a patient at Longcliff the past two years, returned home Tuesday evening.

Mrs. Wess Zimmerman is in very poor health at this writing.

L. C. Seeler is doing some carpenter work for Wm. Sommers at his home east of town.

Mrs. Wm. Wyatt, of south of town, is in very poor health at this writing.

Floyd McClellan, of Edon, Ohio, was in town Tuesday evening calling on friends.

Mrs. Wm. Sommers, who has been seriously ill, is slowly improving.

Wm. Boston and wife, who have been making a tour of Michigan in search of a farm, have returned and are the owners of a 140 acre farm near Tekonsha, Mich., and will move there next March. Mr. Boston has sold his farm east of town to a man from Illinois.

Mrs. Baltzer Koontz and Mrs. Jerry Markel were at Butler Thursday, the guests of J. S. Wise and family.

Wm. Wernert and wife motored to Toledo Thursday to spend the week end with relatives.

Dr. Ray and wife of Grabill visited Dr. and Mrs. Edwards Thursday afternoon.

Stearl Wade, of Lewiston, Mich., is here visiting his parents, George Wade and wife, east of town.

Mrs. David Smith and Mrs. Wm. Howey and son William, of Hurshtown, visited Clem Treece and wife Thursday.

Master Eugene Baker is at Peru at the bedside of his father, who is at the Wabash hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. George Kimes were Auburn visitors Wednesday.

F. L. Beams and family visited C. Curie and wife, of St. Joe, Sunday.

Mort Shutt is preparing to move his family from his farm east of town into the Louis Beery property here in town soon.

Clinton Wearly made a business trip to Auburn Thursday, returning by the way of Fort Wayne and visiting his daughters, the Misses Fern and Zenith, who are employed at the latter place.

Wm. Newman and wife moved into the John Bowman property Thursday.

K. Bagdasarian, of Armenia, will speak at the M. E. church, Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock.

Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Beam, were Fort Wayne visitors Thursday and Friday.

Loves of David Copperfield, Lyric, Tuesday. 28-2t

GARRETT NEWS.

Garrett, Ind., Oct. 28.—Miss Ethel Treesh went to Churubusco today.

Mrs. Harry Brown is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. O. D. Deardorff, at Churubusco.

Mrs. Geo. Schulthess was an Auburn visitor yesterday.

Al Rihmoel, a former resident of this city, died at his home in Chicago Junction. He had been in poor health for several months and his death was expected at any time by his family. Mr. Rihmoel was formerly an engineer on the B. & O. and received injuries which made it necessary to have his limb amputated. He was about 42 years of age and leaves a wife and five children, the youngest being ten months old twins. His body was brought here today for burial.

George Slagle was a Kendallville visitor last night.

Louis, the eight year old son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Byanski, who was badly injured while playing, is recovering nicely.

Attorney W. W. Sharpless is having his law office, which is situated above Moore's Furniture store, repaired and fitted up in first class condition.

Mrs. Wm. Eagan and friend, Mrs. Howard, returned to their homes in Newark, Ohio, after a few days' visit with relatives.

Darewood Eagan left today for Grand Rapids, where he will join his wife, who has been visiting friends and relatives at Sturgis and Grand Rapids.

POSTAL BANK OPENED.

Churubusco, Ind., Oct. 28.—Local Postmaster W. Z. Smith opened the postal savings bank in connection with the postoffice Thursday morning and on the first day took in $12 in deposits. Mr. Smith is of the opinion that the new bank will prove to be a successful undertaking in this place.

Soda crackers are more nutritive than any other flour food. Uneeda Biscuit are the perfect soda crackers. Therefore, Uneeda Biscuit.

Five cents spent for a package of Uneeda Biscuit is an investment—an investment in nourishment, in health, in good eating.

Though the cost is but five cents, Uneeda Biscuit are too good, too nourishing, too crisp, to be bought merely as an economy.

Buy them because of their freshness—buy them because of their crispness—buy them because of their goodness—buy them because of their nourishment.

Always 5 cents. Always fresh and crisp in the moisture-proof package. Never sold in bulk.

NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY

The Fort Wayne Sentinel

EVERY EVENING EXCEPT SUNDAY

By E. A. K. HACKETT.

Daily, 10c per Week. Weekly, per year, $1.

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VOL. LXXIII..... No. 67

OUR TELEPHONES

Editorial Rooms 650
Counting Rooms 173

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SATURDAY, OCT. 28, 1911.

TONIGHT.

Amusements — "Paid in Full" at the Majestic; Vaudeville at the Temple Theater; Motion Pictures at Hippodrome, Star, Casino, Pearl, Fairy, Gaiety, Colonial and Lyric.
Miscellaneous — Ladies of Maccabees; Minerva Council, D. of P.; Pythian Sisters; Iron, Tin and Steel Workers, No. 17.

THE STEEL TRUST CASE.

While the officials of the United States Steel corporation must have been in some measure expecting the government to bring an action along the lines followed by the complaint filed at Trenton Thursday afternoon, there is much evidence to indicate that there was no belief upon the part of the steel syndicate that the action would be taken so soon or that its arraignment would be so drastic in character.

It would be difficult to imagine a more imperative demand for governmental regulation than that afforded if the government is able to substantiate the charges it makes against the big corporation. It is contended that so tremendous has been the power and control exerted by the steel interests that it dominates consumers, competitors and capital to a degree that is inimicable to the healthy commercial life of the nation.

It is maintained that through an exhaustive system of interchangeable directorships the concern is linked to powerful interests in other lines as well as its own so closely as to constitute a dangerous centralization of power. The acquisition of the Tennessee Coal and Iron company during the panic of 1907 is cited as an example of its operations, and there is no hesitancy in making the declaration that President Roosevelt was deliberately misled into an approval of the plan for absorbing a dangerous competitor.

It was inevitable, in the light of the insistent demand for commercial fair play today, that the legal battle now in sight should come. It will be well to have it over and settled as quickly as possible.

PRESIDENTIAL PRIMARIES.

Advocates of presidential preference primaries hope to make a strong showing before the republican national committee, which meets at Washington in December, and the democratic national committee, which will meet in January. On the republican side the LaFollette wing of the party is pushing this propaganda steadily.

A resolution will be introduced directing the republican committee to ask all state committees to hold primaries, at which the preference of the republicans relative to the standard bearer may be expressed. It is not likely that this resolution will command much support outside the LaFollette following. For a similar resolution to be brought before the democratic committee there is a better chance. Senator Bourne, of Oregon, chairman of the National Progressive league, is urging the state committees throughout the country to take this action.

Oregon, North Dakota, Nebraska, Wisconsin and New Jersey already have laws providing for primaries for preference as to party nominations and the selection of delegates to the national convention. Washington and California are expected to have a similar law before the national conventions are held.

The democratic committees in Texas and Louisiana have directed primaries for their own party, and the democratic committees in North Carolina, Oklahoma, Tennessee, South Dakota and Iowa are said to be preparing to follow suit. Backers of the movement hope for similar action on the part of the republican state committeese in Iowa and South Dakota.

Preparations are soon to be made for the actual opening of the Panama canal. The isthmian canal commission in its annual report, which was recently made public, corroborated the statement of President Taft, that the big ditch will be opened to ships in 1913, two years earlier than the date originally set. Like the president also, the commission adds "barring accidents." This promise indicates that very creditable progress has been, and is being made. The commission urgently recommends congressional legislation to govern tolls, and to provide for the permanent operation and administration of the canal. The point it makes that the maritime interests of the world are entitled to eighteen months notice of Uncle Sam's intentions is very reasonable. They should have time to conform their plans to such rules as congress may adopt.

That distinct progress is being made by the friends of woman suffrage is shown by the fact that in six states—California, Colorado, Idaho, Utah, Washington and Wyoming—the ballot has been conferred upon woman. It is significant, also, that the real power of the movement appears to be localized in the western part of the country. It should afford a real test of woman's suffrage by actual experience. If politics is purified, if the standard of state and civic morality is raised, then equal suffrage cannot fail to receive a mighty impetus.

Discussing the question, "How big is an office?" the Grand Rapids Press observes that its size is precisely the size of the man who fills it. Dr. Wiley, for example, is only a bureau chief. But in what was virtually a contest with the president, the attorney general and the secretary of agriculture the bureau chief outclassed them all. When it is so plain that all a man has to do to bulk large in public estimation is to serve the public honestly—to be true—why is it that so few ambitious men take this road to power and fame?

Hold your temper always as you would hold your purse at a circus. Professor Lange, of the University of Copenhagen, and Dr. Maurice de Fleury, the "distinguished French scientist," have devoted considerable time and study to ascertaining the effect of anger upon the human system. They have found enough evidence to convince them that every time a man gets angry he shortens his life so many minutes, or hours, or even years. "A great deal depends on the intensity of the anger," we are told.

President Taft is doubtless justified if he indulges in his own mind a query whether all that cordiality extended to him in Wisconsin would maintain its apparent integrity if subjected to the acid test. Mr. LaFollette's friends have somehow sought to leave the rest of the country with the impression that any other candidate for the republican presidential nomination would get nothing more inviting than the stony stare in Wisconsin.

Tons of toys are arriving in this country from Germany, all of which calls to mind the fact that there are only a few more months in which to do the Christmas shopping.

Honestly, now, it doesn't seem at all lifelike to have all this uproar about the steel trust without a few terse observations from Mr. T. Roosevelt.

WHAT IS THE ANSWER?

(Terre Haute Star.)

The city of Fort Wayne Ind., covers an area of nine and one-half square miles.

The city of South Bend, Ind., covers an area of 11 and four-fifths square miles.

The city of Terre Haute covers an area of nine square miles.

The total appropriation of the city of Fort Wayne for the police force pay roll for 1911 was $48,440.

The total appropriation of the city of South Bend for the police pay roll for 1911 was $50,970.

The total appropriation of the city of Terre Haute for the police pay roll for 1911 was $70,765.

Although Terre Haute covers a smaller area than does Fort Wayne or South Bend it costs $20,000 more to police Terre Haute than it does to police South Bend or Fort Wayne. An explanation that will explain might prove generally interesting.

A comparison of the manner in which the police forces of these three cities are organized is also interesting. The South Bend force is made up of nine officers and 44 privates; the Fort Wayne force is made up of six officers and 45 privates, while the Terre Haute force is made up of 15 officers and 45 privates. That the present administration does not figure that the Terre Haute force it top heavy is evidenced by the fact that an effort is being made to create two new officers. Why not make every member of the Terre Haute force a captain, a captain of detectives, a detective or a sergeant? Who wants to be private, anyway?

THE REVERSION OF OLDER.

(Terre Haute Star.)

Fremont Older, editor of the San Francisco Bulletin, and a prominent factor in the reform operations that overthrew the Schmitz and Reuf regime, has come out for pardon of the convicted grafter on the ground that vengeance is an unlovely quality and that Reuf should be forgiven instead of punished.

Discussion of this episode has so far seemed to miss the point entirely. Some critics are pleased with Mr. Older's magnanimity, while others deplore his falling off from civic virtue. Perhaps the most frequent complaint is that he is entirely wrong in confounding legal punishment with private revenge.

Mr. Older knows the motives that actuated himself and numbers of his coworkers. They thirsted for Reuf's gore. It was not civic justice they had in mind, but the triumph of their side. He is, therefore, much nearer right than his critics, who invent for him an imaginary background of judicial poise and civic righteousness that neither he nor his fellow reformers possessed.

From an unthinking infatuation with Schmitz and Reuf, San Francisco flew to the opposite extreme of clamor for their scalps. Now we have hints of another reversion. Not without reason has San Francisco been called the Paris of America. But let us not make the mistake of saying that the reformers were reasonable then and are hysterical now. It is certain that Mr. Older knows by what motives he was actuated.

VESTED CHOIR OF TRINITY EPISCOPAL CHURCH IN FORT WAYNE, AND SOMETHING ABOUT ITS WORK AND ITS PLAY

—Photo by Standish.

One of the unique church choirs of the city is that of the Trinity Episcopal church—a vested chorus choir. It consists entirely of male voices, the tenor, bass and baritone being taken by men, while the soprano and alto parts are sung by boys ranging in age from eight to fourteen years. The boys are especially strong on the high notes, and among the twenty in the choir there are none but who can easily sing to high C, two octaves above the high G. This is due to constant practice in vocalizing, which develops the singing voice. The members of the choir are as follows:

Tenor soloist—Mr. George Geake.
Bass soloist—Mr. Horace Jones.
Soprano soloist—Master Ewart Clear.
Soprano soloist—Master Herbert Stephens.
Alto soloist—Master Leslie Fopp.
Sopranos—Robert Bourne, Carson Hamlett, Edward Kibiger, Arthur Geller, Charlie Ashley, Thaddeus Skeary, Arthur Harris, Elmer Wilkins, Ralph Wilkins, Robert Kayser, William Crairmer, Evens, Nathan Brunson, Herbert Miller, George Bower, Arthur Fuff, Edgar Hamlett, Richard Hartzler.
Men—Harry Lowe, William Lowe, Horace Lowe, Sam Geake, Lawrence Tuttle, Bailey Crankshaw, Charles Whitney, Archie Snook.

The Music Sung.

The music sung by the choir comprises the works of the great composers, including the masses of Weber, Farmer, Gounod, Mozart, and the oratorios of Handel, Mendelssohn, Gaul, Stainer and Dudley Buck. The boys are remarkable for their ability for reading at sight and their constant practice for vocal exercises enables them to render the most difficult compositions with surprising ease.

The question is sometimes asked, "Does not the training of the boy's voice injure the voice for singing in mature years?" Quite the contrary is the case. All of the men in the choir now were boy choristers, and found their early training most beneficial. Mr. George Geake, the tenor soloist, who has a remarkable voice, was a soprano soloist in the choir seven years ago. Mr. Horace Jones, the bass soloist, was also a soloist when a boy.

The Choir Outings.

The choir does not confine itself exclusively to sacred music. Twice a year the boys give a secular concert, consisting of a minstrel show or opera, for the benefit of the camping fund. Last spring the boys presented the opera "Mikado" at the Majestic theater, and a year ago "Pinafore." All the parts were taken by members of the choir, and both performances were received with great favor by enthusiastic listeners.

The proceeds from these entertainments are used to give the boys an outing at one of the nearby lakes. The boys have camped at Rome City, Clear Lake and Lake James, the latter place being the scene of their encampment last summer. There were thirty boys and men in camp, under the direction of Mr. F. G. Church, the choirmaster. A daily routine is observed in camp, with morning and evening prayers, detail work and special hours for swimming and boating. Strict discipline is maintained and to this is due the fact that there has never been a case of sickness or accident during a camping trip.

The boys practice three times a week—Friday evening, Saturday morning and Saturday night. They receive a small compensation for their work, amounting to about $1 a month; but apart from this they receive a thorough musical education. Boys with good voices are received into the choir at any time. The members are not exclusively from Trinity parish; in fact, a majority of the boys belong to other churches, and the choir work does not interfere in any way with their attending their own Sunday schools. The choir is one of the best in the city.

The Choirmaster.

Mr. Church is an organist and choirmaster of good training and many natural qualifications. He has developed many good voices in the choir and in training the boys and men for amateur performances he has been markedly successful both in musical results and in keeping up a good feeling. The aim of the choir is to sing the beautiful music of the Episcopal church with an understanding of its solemnity and beauty as a part of the service. Mr. Church selects the best of music and rarely makes a mistake in taking up any work too difficult for the choir or solo voices to sing well. Not only do the boys in the choir learn to read music correctly, but they learn unconsciously to sing it with expression. Such training is invaluable in two ways—that of singing and doing so with the reverence which such music requires. Socially Mr. Church is a great favorite with the boys and there are many good times enjoyed when work is over.

ORGANIST AND CHOIR DIRECTOR AT THE TRINITY EPISCOPAL CHURCH.

F. G. CHURCH.

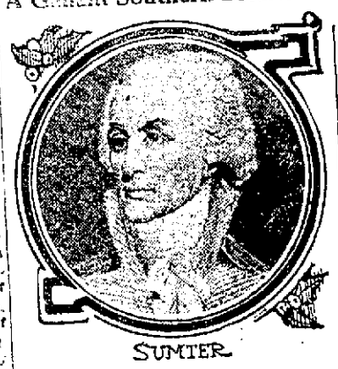
Men Who Helped to Make America

A Gallant Southern Soldier

THOMAS SUMTER was bo. in uth Carolina in 1734. Very ... is known about the antecedents or the early training of this gallant defender o the cause the A ... can patriots in the South during the ...rican Revolution.

He first com... his historic ...tion in 1755, when he volunteered on the English side durin- the French ...d Indian War. In that year the memor... defe t of Braddock took place on the Monongahela, and Sumter, like Washington, was on... of those who survived that disastrous defeat.

After ... visit to Englan... the compan... of the Cher... chief Oconostotah, he ... turned to the colonies in 1763. He then became prominent in ante-revolutionary movements in Carolina. He was appoint- 1776.



SUMTER

ed Lieutenant Colonel of the Second South Carolinian regiment of royalists in March

His work in the interior of the State ... to keep the Indians and the tories in a state of proper subjection, and his efforts in this and in many other directions during the war were so effective that they won for him the sobriquet of "The Carolina Game Cock."

When Charleston fell into the hands of the British, in May, 1780, Sumter had become a colonel. He took refuge in the surrounding swamps. When his estates were burned and ravaged, he retired to North Carolina and raised a larger force than before.

So effective ... his fighting that Cornwallis wrote of him to Tarleton: "I shall be very glad to hear that Sumter is in a condition to give us no further trouble. He certainly has been our greatest plague in this country."

After the war Sumter became a Representative, then a State Senator and Minister to Brazil. Fort Sumter was named in his honor. He died at Camden, S. C. June 1, 1832.

TWENTY-FIVE YEARS AGO

What the Sentinel Had to Say About Persons and Events Twenty-Five Years Ago.

Lawrence Barrett will appear at the Temple November 6.

Dealers predict that young ladies will soon carry walking sticks.

Mason Long is home from a most successful evangelistic tour of the northwest.

Bartholdi's great Statue of Liberty was unveiled with much pomp in New York today.

Lieutenant French left last night for Pittsburg. He expects to join his regiment next week.

Alderman & Yarnelle expect to soon occupy a big store room on West Main street to accommodate their growing trade.

Harry L. Worden has been commissioned by Governor Gray as captain of the Zollinger gatling gun squad of Fort Wayne.

Secretary Hance, of the Majestic Anglers, will apply for admission for his club into the National Rod and Reel association, of New York.

John McCann is having engraved and decorated with costly jewels another badge to be contested for by local billiard experts about Christmas time.

Mrs. Mary Walters, the oldest woman in Whitley county, died a few days ago at the residence of Johnson Riley, near Columbia City, at the age of 90 years, 3 months and 20 days.

Among the many beautiful paintings now receiving the finishing touches in the studio of St. Augustine's academy is a life-like portrait of M. Forbing, the work of his daughter, Miss Ella Forbing.

There were two rousing democratic meetings in the Sixth and Eighth wards last night. Hon. R. C. Bell, Hon. J. M. Barrett, W. P. Breen, P. B. Colerick, W. H. Shambaugh and B. F. Ibach were the speakers.

Newspaper men of Fort Wayne met at the Gazette office last evening and adopted resolutions of respect upon the death of David S. Keil. Those in attendance were E. A. K. Hackett, W. D. Page, Sam Miller, C. F. Taylor, I. B. McDonald, Charles D. Tillo, Henry E. Fisher, B. M. Holman, Gart Shober, James Mitchell, A. J. Moynihan, W. E. McDermutt, Frank Dildine, W. P. Cooper and Eph Moffatt, the latter editor of the Decatur Journal.

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The Faultless, a simple, effective and durable; all cast furnace. Less joints, low-down and absolutely gas tight construction. We have received two car loads of furnaces which must be sold by January 1st, 1912. Place your order with us, and get in on a Jewel Heat Regulator to be given away to our patrons.
W. C. Wolf Heating Engineer and Manager
Repair work promptly and carefully attended to.

JACOBS
The Piano Market of Fort Wayne offers the choice of the leading Pianos and Player-Pianos on easiest terms and at the guaranteed lowest prices.
Come in, and enjoy a side by side comparison of the world's best.
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1021-1023 Calhoun St.

Try Sentinel Want Ads.

WOMEN'S DAY AT U. B. CHURCH

Missionary Societies Will Be in Charge of the Morning Program.

SERVICE IN EVENING

The Women's Missionary societies of the Calvary United Brethren church will have charge of the morning service at 10:30 Sunday morning, when they will give the following women's day program, the president, Mrs. C. H. Piatt, presiding:

Invocation .....Mrs. Sarah Rouch
Song—"Speed It On."
Scripture lesson.....Mrs. E. K. Abery
Male quartet—"Hold Up the Lamp of Life" .....E. S. Lorenze
Prayer.....Mrs. W. F. Kelley
Anthem—"I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord" .....Ira B. Wilson
Address—"The Importance of Deaconess Work in Our Home Land" .....Mrs. S. O. Sanders
Song—"Growing Better All the Time."
Experiences of the Young Women's Society.....By seven young ladies
Reading—"Jack and the Japs" .....Master Glade Neasel
Male quartet—"Jesus Shall Conquer" .....Ira B. Wilson
Address—"Why Help Build the Horajika Church?".....Mrs. Thomas Cole
Song—"Pray for Japan."
Offering—Mrs. A. A. Bowser and Mrs. C. M. Menefee, collectors.
Announcements.
Benediction.

The Young People's society will observe rally day service at the 6:30 hour. The meeting will be in charge of Miss Ethel Besson and Mrs. Pearl Sanders.

The pastor, Rev. G. F. Byrer, will preach at 7:30 p. m.; subject, "Carnality in the Church."

The official board will meet at the parsonage Monday evening at 7:30.

Prayer service Wednesday evening, led by H. J. Neasel.

The Woman's Missionary society of Calvary U. B. church will meet with Mrs. Thomas Cole, 1904 Broadway, Thursday, at 2:30 o'clock.

"A CALL TO DUTY."

Sermon in the Interest of Civic Righteousness.

At the 10:45 morning service at the Third Presbyterian church the pastor, Rev. Edward Montgomery, will speak on the theme, "A Call to Duty." This address will be given in the interest of civic righteousness. The Jr. C. E. will meet at 2:30 p. m. and the C. E. at 6:45. The evening worship will be held at 7:30, and the subject of the sermon will be, "Encouragement for the Tempted."

The Sunday school will convene at 9:30 a. m. The new young men's class will meet for their opening exercises in the church study. Young men who may be strangers in the city will find a cordial welcome in this class.

The mid-week prayer service will be held on Wednesday evening at 7:45. The subject will be, "Why More People Do Not Go to Church." At this service Miss McIntosh will sing a solo, and besides the remarks of the pastor there will be a few three-minute talks by members of the congregation.

If you have no church home in the city you are welcome to worship with us.

* * *

PLYMOUTH CONGREGATIONAL.

Bible Class Elects President—The Services for Sunday.

On Friday night the men's Bible class of Plymouth Congregational church held a business meeting at the home of Mr. A. L. Hadley and made final plans for the fall and winter. Mr. O. B. Rinehart was elected president. The class will take up a ten weeks' course on "The Rise of Christianity."

The Ladies' society of Plymouth church will meet with Mrs. Horace Marriotte at her home at 504 West Washington boulevard, on Friday afternoon, Nov. 3. The hostess will be assisted by Miss May Kimball, Mrs. J. E. Prodzeller, Mrs. F. B. Owen, Mrs. C. A. Agster and Mrs. George W. Pixley.

On Sunday morning Rev. Arthur J. Folsom will preach on the theme, "The Upward Look and Appeal to the Highest," at 10:45; in the evening at 7:30 on the subject, "The Gospel Message for Today."

The musical program will be as follows:

Morning.

Prelude and Melody in F .....
.....Edwin M. Read
Anthem—"Sing Allelujah Forth".....
.....Harry Rowe Shelley
Offertoire—"Adoration" .....
.....Daniel Protheroe
"March Pontificale"...F. de la Tombelle

Evening.

"Reverie Pastorale".....H. J. Storer
Anthem—"Break Forth Into Joy"....
.....Caleb Simper
Offertoire—"Gavotte Mignon"...Thomas
"Deus Miseratur".....A. M. Sherey
Postlude in F.....G. H. Loud

Arthur J. Folsom, pastor.
Prof. Wm. Miles, choir director.

* * *

BIBLE AS A STORY BOOK

Will Be Theme of the Sermon of Rev. J. W. McCartney.

The sermon topic of the Rev. J. W. McCartney, the pastor, Sunday evening at 7:45 o'clock at the West Creighton Avenue Church of Christ, will be "The Bible as a Story Book." At the 10:30 a. m. sermon he will preach on the subject, "A Front Rank Church." Bible school at 9:20, Sunday school council at 2:30 and Christian Endeavor at 6:30. Special music at both church services.

J. H. Morgan is drilling a large chorus for the evangelistic meeting to begin Nov. 12.

The Ladies' Missionary society added fifty-five new members in the ten days' campaign just closed.

The Sunday school rooms in the basement are about ready for the plasterers and everything is expected to be finished before Thanksgiving.

The Christian Endeavorers will give a Hallowe'en social next Tuesday night at the home of Dr. Johnston, corner Broadway and DeWald street.

* * *

SIMPSON M. E. CHURCH.

Sermon Topics for Sunday Services—The Week's Meetings.

The Sunday services at the Simpson M. E. church will be as follows: Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.; morning worship, 10:30; sermon by the pastor, Rev. W. A. Griest; subject, "Seeking Pearls;" Epworth League, 6:30 p. m.; evening worship, 7:30; sermon by the pastor; subject, "Ten Girls."

The Ladies' Aid society meets Tuesday afternoon with Mrs. Egley, 2202 South Calhoun street.

The Woman's Foreign Missionary society will meet next week with Mrs. J. A. Beatty, 2522 South Webster street.

* * *

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH.

Sermon Subjects of Dr. Vichert and Musical Program.

At the First Baptist church Sunday the pastor, Rev. J. F. Vichert, will preach both morning and evening. The subject of the morning sermon will be, "A Startling Inquiry," and in the evening, "A City Made Glad." The musical program will be as follows:

Morning.

Prelude .....Loret
Quartet—Jubilate Deo in C"..Schilling
Melody .....Leason
Quartet—"Save Me, O God!"....Olden
Largo .....Jepson

Evening.

Nocturne .....St. Clair
Quartet—"Comforter Divine"....Chaffin
Intermezzo .....Dunham
Quartet—"Jesus My Lord" .....
.....Brueschweiler
March in C.....Merkel

* * *

Trinity M. E. Church.

The love feast and holy communion service at the Trinity M. E. church, Rev. T. M. Hill, pastor, will be held Sunday morning. New members will be received at this service. In the evening at 7:30 Rev. Dr. Beatty will be present and preach. Come praying that this may be a great evangelistic service. At both these services the so well and favorably known blind singer of Decatur, Miss Bertha Carter, will be present to render some special solos. Sunday school, 9:30; Junior league, 2:30; Epworth league, 6:30. Mr. Jay Brown, leader.

* * *

Meets at Fortville.

The next theological institute for the North Indiana conference of the M. E. churches, which was held here this week, will meet at Fortville in October of next year. The results of the examinations of ministers made here this week will be reported to the conference of the church, which is held at Wabash in April.

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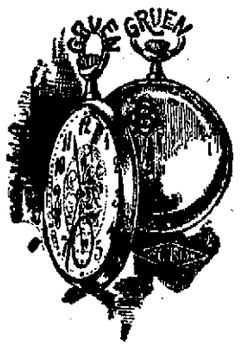

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TWO FORT WAYNE WOMEN ACTIVE IN MISSIONARY ORGANIZATION OF METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH.

MRS. J. K. CECIL,
President District Woman's Foreign Missionary Society.

MRS. J. A. BEATTY,
Field Secretary District Woman's Foreign Missionary Society.

The office of the field secretary to which Mrs. J. A. Beatty, of this city was elected at sessions held this week at Auburn of the thirty-fourth annual convention of the Woman's Missionary Societies of the Methodist Episcopa church for the Fort Wayne district, is a newly created one. But few of the other districts of the society have such an officer, and this will be the first year for the Fort Wayne district organization.

It will be a helpful and valuable office, however, for the missionary cause. Her duties will be the awakening of an increased missionary spirit and the stimulation of more active work. She will also give much attention to the formation of societies in localities where none now exist and particularly seek the establishment of new missionary organizations among the young.

For this work, Mrs. Beatty is well fitted. She has always been active in the missionary and church work wherever she has resided and is an interesting, practical, forceful speaker. She knows the district thoroughly, and as the wife of the district superintendent, Dr. Beatty, will have facilities for traveling over the district that perhaps no other Methodist woman would have.

Two of the other officers of the association elected are from Fort Wayne, the president, Mrs. J. K. Cecil, and the recording secretary, Mrs. Nettie Hockaday. Mrs. Cecil has served two years as president and has been particularly efficient in this position. She is a member of the First M. E. church in this city. Mrs. Hockaday, the recording secretary, belongs to the Trinity M. E. church. She held the same position during the last year and the satisfactory work done insured her re-election. Both ladies are active in church and society work. Mrs. Beatty is a member of the Simpson M. E. church in this city.

Work of Convention.

Mrs. Hockaday, the recording secretary, furnishes the Sentinel with the following account of the convention, the sessions being held on October 24 and 25:

"The first session opened at 2:30 Tuesday with all the officers present, Mrs. J. K. Cecil presiding and Mrs. Sadie Cobb, of Auburn, conducting the devotionals. Mrs. Walker was then introduced and came upon the platform that we might look upon the face of one who had spent thirty-one years in missionary work in China. Our conference secretary was absent and the president appointed Mrs. Walker to fill the place of Mrs. J. H. Binford.

"In the absence of Mrs. R. F. Harding, of Fort Wayne, Mrs. J. A. Beatty gave the report of the branch meeting held at Mount Carmel, Ill., on October 10, and Mrs. Nellie P. Chandler, of Pennville, gave the report of the young people's work.

"Four new societies had been added to our list, making a total now of nine societies and a membership of 323, a gain of 210. We now have 800 standard bearers in our conference.

"Mrs. Thornburg gave a fine report on the children's work, reporting $41.32 for the King's Herald. Mrs. Nellie Mason, of Bluffton, presented the literature report. The rally cry of all societies was, "double the membership." The contest for life members which was conducted by Mrs. Hill and Mrs. Smith, resulted in six new members. The contest for the Woman's Friend resulted in two for the Woman's Friend and one for the Juniors.

"The election of officers was then held. This, with the selection of Ossian for the next place of meeting, was published in the Fort Wayne Sentinel of Wednesday.

"Mrs. Beatty's work as field secretary was presented by Miss Mason and subscriptions amounting to $18.60 were taken. Mrs. N. P. Chandler was elected as delegate to the branch meeting in 1912 and Mrs. F. F. Thornburg as alternate.

"Our pledge for 1912 is $2,400, a raise of $100 over last year, the literature sale amounted to $35. Our pledge for 1911 was $2,300, which was more than met, for we came up with a sum totaling $2,422.64, a gain of $122.64. Thirteen auxiliaries were represented in this report.

"The little son of Mrs. E. H. Rae, of Ossian, was made a life member of the society by the members of the convention and the district also made the son of Mrs. C. E. Fredericks a life member. The names of these two life members are Lloyd Hampton Rae and Cortland K. Fredericks.

"The resolutions reported by the committee consisting of Mesdames N. P. Chandler, Myers, L. A. Thomas and Belle Thomas, and adopted returned thanks to Mrs. Beatty and Mrs. Walker for contributing to the success of the convention and to the church and citizens of Auburn for their successful entertainment of their guests. Sympathy was expressed for Mrs. J. H. Binford, of Greenfield, the conference secretary, who, by unfortunate circumstances was unable to attend.

"The speaker at the evening session was Mrs. Walker, who delivered a very interesting address of the work in China, having been there for thirty-one years, being in the country during the Boxer war, and this formed much of the matter of her address."

SOCIETIES IN CHURCH CIRCLES

Meetings of the Young People to Be Held During Coming Week.

LOCAL UNION NEWS

The Christian Endeavor meeting to be held at the West Jefferson Street Church of Christ Sunday evening will be led by Mrs. Myers.

The Sunday evening meeting at the Third Presbyterian church will be a missionary meeting, and will be led by Miss Bertha Tower.

The topic for the B. Y. P. U. meeting at the First Baptist church will be "New China in the World of Commerce." The meeting will be in charge of the missionary committee, Miss Laura Polhamus, chairman. All are invited to attend.

The C. E. society of the Third Presbyterian church will serve a supper in the church Friday evening Nov. 3, from 6 to 8 o'clock. Following the supper there will be a social time with Hallowe'en games.

The B. Y. P. U. of the First Baptist church will give a Hallowe'en social on Monday evening, Oct. 30, in the lecture room of the church. All the members of the local union are cordially invited to attend. No charges.

The C. E. society of the West Jefferson Street Church of Christ gave a very enjoyable Hallowe'en social in the parlors of the church on Thursday evening of this week. The attendance was large. There was a ghost walk that tested the bravery of the bravest, and another amusing feature was the recitation of future events in the lives of those who were present. Delicious refreshments were served.

The monthly business meeting of the B. Y. P. U. will be held Friday evening, Nov. 3, at the home of Mr. Russell Gale, 1131 Edgewater avenue. All the members of the society are urged to be present, as the election of officers for the year 1912 will be held at this meeting.

* * *

BARNBY'S "REBEKAH."

Pleasing Cantata to Be Given by Double Quartet.

Rebekah, a sacred idyl by Sir Joseph Barnby, will be given by a double quartet at the evening service of the First Presbyterian church tomorrow.

The double quartet which will give this work includes the regular First church quartet, Miss Agnes Stemen, soprano; Miss Margaret Spencer, contralto; Mr. Earl Ehrhart, tenor; Mr. D. Ferl Urbahns, baritone, who will take the various solo parts. Assisting the regular quartet are four experienced singers, who happened to compose the First church quartet of five years ago. They are Mrs. H. H. Rogers, soprano; Mrs. Hugh Keegan, contralto; Mr. E. F. Yarnelle, tenor; Mr. Charles H. Worden, baritone. Mr. John B. Archer, organist and director.

The musical program for the morning service at 11:00 o'clock is as follows:

Prelude—Cantilene ..... Salome
Anthem—Ten Thousand Times Ten Thousand ..... Wooler
Solo—It Is Enough ..... Mendelssohn
Postlude—Finale ..... Mendelssohn

* * *

ANNIVERSARY SERVICE

Held by Missionary Society at First M. E. Church.

The Woman's Home Missionary society will hold its anniversary service Sunday evening at the First M. E. church. The speaker will be Mrs. Mary Woodruff, of New York, a national officer of the society. The morning service is especially for the older people of the church. The musical program is as follows:

Prelude—In E Flat ..... Read
Anthem—Ye Shall Dwell in the Land ..... Stainer
Chorus Choir.
Offertory—Andantino from Fantasia in C Minor ..... Mozart
Quartet—Nearer to Thee ..... Tenney
Lakeside Quartet.
Postlude—March in C ..... Read

Prelude—Adagio Non Troppo..Stephens
Anthem—Evening and Morning..Oakley
Chorus Choir.
Offertory—Springtime Sketch.....Bube
Duet—Have Ye Done All ..... Greene
Miss Dorothy Waltz, soprano.
Miss Cecil Link, contralto.
Postlude—Allegro ..... Merkle

* * *

REVIVAL MEETINGS

Conducted During the Week at Third Church of Christ.

A revival meeting is being held at the Third Church of Christ, on East Creighton avenue. The pastor, F. L. Taylor, will preach each night, excepting Saturday night, at 7:45. Mrs. F. A. Wood will assist in the solo work. Friends and strangers are invited to attend these meetings. Some sermon subjects will be: "The Gospel According to You," "The Vine and the Branches," "Can These Bones Live?" "The Lost Christ," "Foolish Agriculture," "Bread and Butter Men," "What Is It to Believe on Christ?" "Moral Lepers," "The Devil's Detective," "Nicodemus."

* * *

BETHANY PRESBYTERIAN.

Revival Services Begin in November—Sunday Services.

Revival services will begin at the Bethany Presbyterian church on November 5. The sessions of the church unanimously arranged a short time ago to ask the Rev. Albert R. Evans, who has done a great deal of evangelistic work, to come and assist the pastor in a series of revival services. Mr. Evans is a graduate of Queen's college, Canada, and returns every summer to his home land for a vacation and the renewal of old friendships. He will assist the pastor. He has been used in a large way in such services.

The Sunday announcements, as announced by the pastor, Rev. C. O. Shirey, are as follows: Morning worship at 10:30. Evening service at 7:30. In the morning the pastor will speak on "Give Me Thy Hand." In the evening Mr. E. A. K. Hackett will give a talk on "Four-Square Men." The Winona even song service will be used in connection with Mr. Hackett's talk. Sunday school at 9:30; Mr. Harry McMillan, superintendent. C. E. meeting at 6:45.

At the public worship service in the evening it is expected that the orchestra will lead off in the music, and that Mr. John Adams, who instructs the orchestra, will be present to lead.

* * *

Christian Science.

First Church of Christ, Scientist, 916 Harrison street, a branch of the Mother church in Boston, holds Sunday services at 10:30 a. m. and 8 p. m. Sunday school at 11:40 a. m. Subject for tomorrow, "Everlasting Punishment." Golden text, "Thine own wickedness shall correct thee, and thy backslidings shall reprove thee: know therefore and see that it is an evil thing and bitter, that thou hast forsaken the Lord thy God, and that my fear is not in thee, saith the Lord God of hosts"—Jeremiah 2:19. Wednesday evening meeting at 8 o'clock.

The reading rooms maintained by this church at 816 and 817 Shoaff building are open daily excepting Sundays and legal holidays from 1 till 5 p. m., and on Saturday evening from 7 till 9. Here the Bible and the Christian Science literature may be read or purchased, and visitors are cordially welcomed.

* * *

West Jefferson Street Church of Christ.

The pastor, Rev. Earl Marion Todd, will preach in the morning at 10:45 and in the evening at 7:30. Morning theme, "Thy Will Be Done;" evening theme, "Christ in Modern Life"—second sermon. Strangers in the city and disciples recently removed to the city specially invited.

In the John Aylesworth Men's Bible class Professor Young will lead in the discussion of the question of employer's liability in connection with the problem of work accidents. All men invited.

Other meetings for the day include the following: Sunday school at 9:30; communion service at 10:30; Junior Endeavor at 3; Y. P. S. C. E. at 6:30. Mid-week service Wednesday at 8 p. m.

* * *

Westminster Presbyterian.

Prof. Geo. J. Lindner, Ph. D., will preach both morning and evening Sunday. The subject for the morning sermon will be "Working in Harmony With God." At the evening service the professor will speak on "The Certainty of Victory."

* * *

Gospel Mission.

Services at the Gospel Mission, 1217 Calhoun street, Sunday, will be held at 7:45 p. m. Mr. Carlysle will deliver the message. Good music.

ZION LEAGUE TO GIVE A CONCERT

On Wednesday and Thursday Evenings of Next Week.

A SPLENDID PROGRAM

The two societies of the Walther league of the Zion Lutheran church will give concerts on Wednesday and Thursday evenings of next week at their hall on Force street, which promise to be the best ever given by the young people. The monetary benefit derived from the entertainment will be put into the building for a new hall, which will be erected in the near future. The membership of the two societies numbers over 300. Besides this entertainment, many sociable gatherings, smokers, etc., will be given during the coming winter months. The program for the concert is as follows:

PROGRAM.

Selection ..... Orchestra
Operetta—"The Chaperon."
Act I—Evening. Interior of Fraternity hall of the Sigma Ki, Locofo college.
Act II—The following evening. Same scenes as Act I.
Act III—Next morning. Fraternity hall.
Songs—
1. "Sigma Ki Fraternity Song."
2. "If All the Old Rules Were Abolished."
3. "The Little Man Named Cupid."
4. "The Janitor's Job."
5. "The Chaperon."
6. "Winsome Maids of Locofo."
7. "Susan Van Dusen."
8. "It Was the Dutch."
9. "Be Strictly Proper."
10. "College Life."

Cast of Characters—
Miss Mollie Fye.....Lillian Gerding
Miss Pollie Sea.....Bertha Kramer
Miss Nova Marks.....Clara Luehr
Miss Irma Blossom.....Clara Schwier
Miss Ella Fant...Loretta Beverforden
Dick Tate .....Oscar Junge
Joe Kerr .....Aug. Bicknese
Phil Buster .....A. W. Bruns
Orson Annis .....Arthur Gerding
Ben Dunn .....Reinh. Gehle
Susan Van Dusen....Bertha Hoffman
Miles Stone, M. A.....R. F. Kramer
Uncle Dick Rich.....Louis Kramer
Pete Katzenjammer.....E. H. Rose
Bridget O'Hoolihan..Frieda Wermuth
Director—Helen Wermuth, pianist.
3. Orchestra .....
4. German Dialogue: "Dear Wirrwarr."
Cast of Characters:
Gottfried Hagen, burgomaster.....
.....F. W. Buesking
Gertaud, his wife.....Frieda Schmidt
Emma, their daughter.....
.....Nora Brueggeman
Baldwin Brauseputver, druggist.....
.....R. F. Kramer
Schmitt, lieutenant.....Henry Theyl
Johann, his messenger.....
.....Herman F. Gerdom
Kati, servant .....Nora Wittle
Selection ..... Orchestra
English Dialogue—"Hector."
Cast of characters—
Frederick Long, merchant .....
.....Henry W. Bruns
Louise, his wife, and considerably younger than he.....Clara Schroeder
Oscar Spencer, a young student.....
.....R. Gehle
Jacob Einstein, a pawnbroker .....
.....E. H. Rose
August, a servant.....Aug. Bicknese
Watson, a clerk.....Art. Gerding
Fanny, a chambermaid.....
.....Florence Gerding
A messenger boy.....Al. Junge
Hector, a dog.....Todo H.

The committee in charge is composed of Herman Rose, E. H. Rose, Aug. Bicknese, Louis Kramer, H. W. Bruns, Clara Schroeder, Frieda Wermuth, Millie Schmidt, Anna Schmidt, Frieda Schmidt.

EVANGELIST J. E. FLEMING

Will Speak Sunday Afternoon at R. R. Y. M. C. A.

Rev. J. E. Fleming, the evangelist who has been conducting meetings at the Fort Wayne Rescue Home and Mission, will speak at the meeting at the Railroad Y. M. C. A. Sunday afternoon. Rev. Fleming is a most forcible and interesting speaker. There will be a special musical program.

* * *

THE REDEEMER CHURCH.

Sunday Services and the Meetings of the Week.

The Sunday services at the English Lutheran Church of the Redeemer, Rev. J. R. Graebner, pastor, will be as follows:

Sunday school at 9:15. Morning service with holy communion at 10:30. Children's reformation service at 7:45 p. m.

The church council meeting will be held Monday evening.

The teachers' meeting will be held Tuesday evening, the meeting of the Ladies' Aid society Wednesday afternoon, the social meeting of the Young People's society Wednesday evening and the congregational meeting Friday evening.

* * *

First Independent Spiritual Church.

Services Sunday evening at 7:30 o'clock at G. A. R. hall, Elektron building. Spiritual text: "For to be carnally minded is death; but to be spiritually minded is life and peace." Romans 8:6.

Program.

Hymn—"Words of Cheer," No. 12.... ..... Audience
Invocation.....Rev. Mrs. Myers
Hymn—"Rejoice," No. 20.....Audience
Sermon.....Rev. Mrs. Myers
Offertory and Interlude.....Miss Bruner
Hymn—"Bethany," No. 21.....Audience
Spirit Messages.....Mr. Miller
Doxology, No. 3.....Audience
Benediction .....Mrs. Arnold

Rev. Mrs. Myers will deliver the sermon. As a spiritual speaker she has but few equals. Her Theme, "Right Thought." Come. Regular monthly business meeting after service. All members are requested to be present.

Ladies' Right Thought Spiritual society meets every Wednesday afternoon, 2 o'clock, at the Vordermark hall, Calhoun street. All are welcome.

* * *

Christ Lutheran Church.

At Christ Lutheran church the pastor will preach at the morning worship, 10:45 o'clock, on "Man's Attitude to God's Invitation." The Sunday school begins promptly at 9:30 a. m. "The Atmosphere of Personality" is the subject of the evening discourse.

A Hallowe'en social will be given on Monday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Franke, 3015 South Harrison street.

The Mite society meets in regular session Friday at 2:30 p. m. at the church. Supper will be served between 5 and 7 p. m.

* * *

Rescue Home and Mission.

Evangelist J. E. Fleming is still continuing his nightly preaching at the Rescue Home and Mission, and will preach tonight and Sunday night. Sunday school at 3 o'clock, under the superintendency of John M. Stewart. Come and see what we are doing, but do not come in a critical spirit, but come with the purpose of helping us to worship and to serve. This evening (Saturday) it will be decided definitely whether the evangelistic services conducted by Brother Fleming will continue at the Mission chapel longer than Sunday, October 29.

* * *

The Church of God.

Sunday services at the Church of God, Rev. H. H. Spiher, pastor, will be as follows:

Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Christian Endeavor at 6:30 p. m.; leader, John Disler. Preaching at 10:30 a. m.; subject, "Christ a Reality." At 7:30 p. m., "A Lost Soul." Prayer service Thursday evening; William Blessing leader.

The Sunnyside Bible class, organized for men only, meets for a special line of Bible study each Friday evening at the Church of God, with a large and growing enrollment of members. All men are invited. I. S. Sunday, teacher.

* * *

Wayne Street M. E. Church.

The Sunday services at the Wayne street M. E. church will be as follows:

Sabbath school at 9:30 a. m. Classes are arranged for all ages.

At 10:30 a. m. Rev. J. A. Beatty, D. D., will preach.

At 6:30 p. m. the Epworth league will have charge of a devotional hour.

At 7:30 p. m. the pastor will be present. The Rev. M. H. Smith, a pastor visiting in this city, will deliver the sermon.

There will be special music at these services.

* * *

Crescent Avenue Church.

Sunday services at the Crescent Avenue Evangelical church will be as follows:

Sunday school, 9:30 a. m. Morning worship, 10:30; theme, "The Emancipating Power of Truth." Young People's alliance rally service, 6:30 p. m.; Mrs. Hirschman, leader. Evening service, 7:30; theme, "The Church and Public Morals."

* * *

Grace Reformed Church.

Sunday services at the Grace Reformed church, Rev. A. K. Zartman, pastor, will be as follows: Sunday school at 9:15; morning service at 10:30, sermon subject, "The Spiritual Leadership of the Church." Evening subject, "Investments." Young People's society at 6:45 p. m. Prayer meeting on Wednesday evening.

* * *

Bethel Evangelical.

The Sunday services at the Bethel Evangelical church are as follows:

Sunday school, 9:30. Junior Y. P. A., 2 p. m. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.; subjects, "The Outburst of a Soul," and "Fear Versus Confidence." The evening services will be especially for young people.

* * *

Southside Baptist Church.

At the Southside Baptist church, on Indiana avenue, between Home and Cottage avenues, Mr. E. A. K. Hackett will speak at 10:45 a. m. He will have a message for the young people. Mr. E.

[Continued on Page Thirteen.]

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH
Washington and Clinton Sts.
Services 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.
A MAN'S KIND OF A CHURCH
Special Musical Services Sunday Evening

Society

The coming of frosts and the approach of Hallowe'en usually bring a little stir in social paths but in the main people are absorbed in their own particular interests and little is said of teas, receptions and similar ways of entertaining. There has already been a series of entertainments for charitable purposes and there is likely to be a round of them before the winter season is here for a certainty. There will be a benefit bridge for the Children's Ward association of Hope hospital on Thursday, in which many ladies are interested even if they do not care to play.

* * *

Miss Alma Dreier entertained eleven intimate friends of Miss Esther Paul at a luncheon today at 1 o'clock. The table appointments were very lovely. At each place lay a boa of smilax with yellow chrysanthemums woven in them and on the table were yellow shaded candles, ropes of smilax and jardiniers of yellow 'mums. Green and yellow tulle bows were tied to the candleholders. At Miss Paul's plate lay a bride's book for future use.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Thieme invited a few musical friends to their home last evening to hear a rehearsal of the George Bailhe trio, piano, violin and 'cello. The music was both greatly appreciated and enjoyed. Refreshments were served afterwards.

* * *

Miss Flora Heller is in Danville, Ill., for a visit of three weeks with friends.

Miss Hilda Spiegel has gone to Ann Arbor where she will be the guest over the week-end of Miss Dorothy Alden.

Miss Maude Wenger, of West Berry street, has returned from a few days' visit in Columbia City.

Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Cheney have returned from a visit in St. Louis, Mo., of a few days.

The Dolce Far Niente club spent a pleasant time on Tuesday evening as guests of Miss Bertha Dauer, of Greenwood avenue.

Miss Edna Reuss returned last evening from Toronto, Can., where she had been for several weeks visiting a friend, Mrs. Fisher.

Mrs. J. D. Reinemeyer and grandson, Master George Green, of Chicago, are visiting Louis Russell and family of Jones street.

Miss Helen Gilmartin has returned from a six months' visit with her sister, Mrs. Edward McDonald, of Kalispell, Mon.

Judge and Mrs. S. A. Wood are entertaining their son, Carver, who arrived in the city today from Atlanta, Ga., and Mrs. T. B. Williams, of Anzola.

CHARMING FORT WAYNE GIRL WHO IS ACHIEVING SUCCESS IN A STAGE CAREER.

MISS VIRGINIA PHILLEY.

Miss Virginia Philley, who will be seen at the Majestic theater on Thanksgiving day in "The Deep Purple," is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Hiram A. Philley, of this city. Miss Philley received her dramatic training in Chicago, and her work was of such promise that she was engaged last summer for the production in which she will soon be seen in Fort Wayne.

Miss Clara Poole and Miss Constance Underwood are going to Toledo, O., soon to visit Misses Ruth Evans and Irma Poole, who are taking a course in kindergarten training.

The Qui Vive club has made plans for its holiday dancing affair early and has secured the hall of the Commercial club and Ashbaugh's orchestra for the date of Dec. 26.

The F. C. N. club met on Thursday afternoon, with Mrs. John Hamilton. Mrs. Roy Weaver was elected president, and Mrs. Ed Martin, secretary. The club will meet every first and last Thursday of the month.

Mrs. J. F. Bennett and Mrs. S. D. Melsheimer leave this evening for Clyde, O., to spend tomorrow with Mr. and Mrs. William Pfeiffer. Mrs. Pfeiffer was formerly Miss Clara Bendure and she is a daughter of Mrs. Bennett and a niece of Mrs. Melsheimer.

Mrs. E. M. Wilson has returned from Indianapolis, where she was reappointed chairman of the Twelfth district of clubs for the Indiana State Federation of Clubs. Mrs. Wilson held that office the past year and did excellent work throughout the district.

Mrs. W. A. Hobson, of Crescent avenue, entertained friends last evening in honor of Miss Mabel Racine, whose marriage to Rev. Frank Ruf, will take place early in next month. The guests gave Miss Racine a shower of handkerchiefs. Games, music and refreshments afforded pleasure to the entire company.

Miss Martha and Master Lloyd Grosvenor, of West Suttenfield street, entertained a number of young friends at a Hallowe'en party in the attic of the Grosvenor home this afternoon. Yellow paper festoons and many pumpkin lanterns helped to decorate the room and a lot of fun was enjoyed in games suitable for such a party. A luncheon was enjoyed during the time and doughnuts, apples, pumpkin pie were October dainties just right for the day. Favors were pumpkin heads filled with candy. Mrs. H. J. Grosvenor assisted her children in entertaining their friends.

Mrs. Jennie Noble, of Pittsburg street, was given a surprise yesterday afternoon in celebration of her birthday anniversary, by a number of members of the S. club, neighborhood friends and members of the A. I. U. lodge. Mrs. Noble entertained her guests in a cordial manner and all enjoyed a pleasant time. There were present Mesdames Lenz, Washburn, Theisman, W. Smith, Steward, Garrison, Bird, B. Smith, F. Hackman, H. Hackman, Crisamore, Anderson, D. Noble, Subkowski, Gronau, Waddington, Bates, Bayburn, Deutchman, Kellerman, Tholen, Ramsey, Olinger, Hardendorf, Huxoll. In a contest that was enjoyed prizes were won by Mrs. Kellerman and Mrs. Ramsey.

Mr. and Mrs. Michael Polsen, of 2108 Smith street, were married thirty-three years ago on October 29, and in honor of the day will be at home to their friends tomorrow. Mrs. Polsen's maiden name was Miss Kate Coorsen, of this city, and her marriage to Mr. Polsen took place in St. Peter's Catholic church on October 29, 1878, Rev. Father Wemhoff officiating. Mr. Polsen is employed at night at the Pennsylvania round house and has had the same position for thirty-six years. The first home of Mr. and Mrs. Polsen was in Force street. They have two daughters, who with their families will be present at the Polsen home tomorrow to take part in the celebration. The daughters are Mrs. Clark Scheid and Mrs. Albert Lapp, both of this city.

* * *

Huguenard—Ensminger.

Miss Maude M. Ensminger, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Ensminger, and Mr. Grover C. Huguenard were married on Thursday evening at the home of the bride, 6 Nussbaum avenue, by Rev. J. K. Cecil, pastor of the First M. E. church. The bride wore a blue messaline gown trimmed with lace and silk fringe. There were no attendants to the bridal couple, but immediate relatives were present at the wedding. Mrs. Elizabeth Burns and Mrs. J. P. Hanley, of Chicago, were out of town guests. Mr. and Mrs. Huguenard have gone to housekeeping at 650 High street.

* * *

Hyson—Rulo.

Miss Esther Rulo, of 302 West DeWald street, and Mr. William C. Hyson, who is employed in the Moellering Bros. and Millard wholesale house, were married in Jackson, Mich., on Thursday of this week without the previous knowledge of their parents. The bride and groom returned home the following day and will continue to live in this city.

Masquerade, Tuesday, Minuet, Mulqueen's.

FASHION HINT FROM PARIS

Photo Copyright, 1911, by Rentlinger.
Exclusive Copyright, 1911, New York Herald Co.

Black tulle and velvet hat

Cleaning Furniture

When preparing to clean leather covered furniture, have the necessary material at hand, so that the work can be finished at once and without risk of injuring the furniture.

Procure three large-sized cloths of a fine texture, a basinful of tepid water, to which has been added a little vinegar, about a tablespoonful, and a mixture of the whites of two eggs and a half pint of turpentine. The mixture is best made by first beating the eggs to a froth and placing in a bottle before the turpentine. Before each application shake the bottle.

Large pieces of leather furniture must be gone over in sections, first with the cloth, which has been dipped in the warm water, to which has been added the vinegar, and then, after being carefully wiped with a dry cloth, it must be polished with a chamois leather.

STAINS IN WHITE MATERIAL.

Stretch stained article over a dish and hold kettle of boiling water about two feet above, pouring the water slowly on the stain. If this fails to remove all traces of stain, place in oxalic acid and rub thoroughly. Then wash out in cold water, being sure no trace of acid is left. The acid would ruin the fabric. —Pictorial Review.

MASTER HENRY BEADELL,
351 W. Woodland Ave.

As posed in Home Portraiture at Miner's studio. Open Sunday from 1 to 3 p. m. Make an appointment.

SHOE LACES SANS TIPS.

One of the daily morning worries in a large family of children was their fussing over shoe laces which had lost their tips and "wouldn't lace up." The oldest sister solved the problem by lighting a tallow candle and after a little of the tallow around the wick was melted, blowing it out and dipping it in the refractory shoe lace ends. They can then be twisted into a point that will stay on.—Harper's Bazaar.

MILLINERY SPECIAL

We just received a big line of Beautiful Felt Hats, that we are offering at greatly reduced prices. Also we have some big bargains in Silk Cords.
TOBIAS MILLINERY CO.
606 Clinton St.

WITH THE STUDY CLUBS

The Nos Temps club will meet with Mrs. Nate Beadell on Tuesday instead of on Monday next.

There will be a meeting of the Nineteenth Century club on Tuesday with Mrs. Edwin Dalman. Mystery and morality plays will be discussed by Mrs. Frank Rube.

Mrs. D. N. Foster will be hostess for the Women's Reading club on Tuesday. The program is not announced.

The Travel club will meet on Tuesday with Mrs. I. Elwood Lane. The travel study will concern "From Gronigen to Nimwegen" and a book review, "Baronet in Corduroy," which Mrs. Rohrer and Mrs. Quicksell will present.

The Duodecimo club will meet on Wednesday with Mrs. Willis Hattersley. Subjects for study are "The Organizer. Bensodi Cavour" and "The King, Victor Emanuel." They will be discussed by Mrs. Paul Mossman and Mrs. C. L. Greenawalt.

There will be a meeting of the Current Literature club on Tuesday with Mrs. E. E. Morgan. "The Readaptation of Woman's Relation to Life," will be discussed by Mrs. Shorey.

The Twentieth Century club will meet on Thursday with Mrs. Bradley. The program will be a historical study of Richard III., and Anne of Warwick.

The Morning Musical society held its opening meeting for the season yesterday in Elks' hall. An excellent program was given by Miss Kay Spencer, Miss Emil Verweire, Miss Carlie Olds and Miss Lucy Bash.

SOPHIE B. WRIGHT CIRCLE

King's Daughters Will Hold Candy Sale Next Saturday.

A sale of homemade candies for the purpose of raising money to furnish Thanksgiving dinners for women who need such help is the object of a candy sale to be conducted by members of the Sophie B. Wright circle of King's Daughters in a store room of the Minuet building in Washington boulevard east, next Saturday morning.

STUNNING. SUIT.

Illustrated is a velvet suit in unique design. The skirt is cut in folds to resemble a succession of overskirts and the jacket depends upon a clever arrangement of braid for its ornamentation.

AN ALLEN COUNTY BRIDE OF THE WEEK.

MRS. ERNEST A. LOMONT.

Mrs. Lomont was Miss Militine Pio, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William J. Pio, of Jackson township, and her wedding to Mr. Ernest A. Lomont took place on Thursday morning in St. Louis Catholic church at Besancon. The bridegroom is a farmer and a son of Mr. Alfonso Lomont, of Jefferson township.

Members of the circle are Misses Hazel Whitaker, Lucile and Katherine McCurdy, Mary Evans, Olga Rice, Vera Tresselt, Jessie Orrock, Helen and Marie Kelly, Irma Poole, Helen McGee, Verne and Mildred Bowser, Ida Rush, Madge Magee, Ellen Doyle, Helen Fuckett, Virginia Olds, Elizabeth Porter, Marie Landenberger, Julia Kelsey, Maribel Olde, Ruth Gumpper, Nellie Wilt, Cecile Bradshaw, Ruth Wheelock, Agnes Maburin.

KITCHENETTES

TURNIPS should be peeled and boiled from forty minutes to one hour.

Boil beets from one to two hours, then place them in cold water and the skins will rub off easily.

Boil spinach at least twenty minutes.

Parsnips should be boiled from twenty to thirty minutes.

FOR THE INVALID.

When additional bed covering may be required by an invalid during the night tie a long piece of cord to the edge of a blanket laid at the foot of the bed and attach the other end to the head of the bed. All that is necessary for the invalid to do is to pull lightly on the cord, when up will come the cover.

FRECKLED GIRLS

FRECKLES, TAN AND BROWN MOTH reign supreme here. SOUTHERN GIRLS live in a broiling sun the year 'round and have the finest complexions on earth. For generations they have used BLEACH CREAM. You buy and use tons of cold cream. WILSON'S FRECKLE CREAM MADE SOUTHERN BEAUTY FAMOUS. IT WILL DO THE SAME FOR YOU. Two jars at most (they are large) will bleach off the worst case of Freckles, Tan or Brown Moth and leave your complexion as fair as that of a babe, then one or two applications a week will keep you fair. The Cream is white, fragrant, harmless, fine. Will not make hair grow. I have just received a supply from the makers, Wilson Freckle Cream Co., Charleston, South Carolina. Sizes 50c and $1.00. Come in, see and try a jar, or send me the price and I will mail it to you. I will give you back your money if it fails. Sold by Dreier Drug Co.

Gold Seal, 5c Cigar.

How to Safely Peel Your Face

(From Beauty Culture.)

If you have a muddy, sallow or blotchy complexion, the most sensible thing to do is to remove it—rather than to patch it over or "doctor" it with any cosmetic, rouge or lotion. The only way to really remove the complexion—aside from resorting to an expensive and painful surgical operation—is by means of ordinary mercolized wax. Spread the wax over the face, as you would cold cream, washing it off in the morning. This gradually absorbs the lifeless and the half-dead outer skin, in minute, almost invisible particles—and gradually the fresh young skin beneath beams forth. Then you have a clear, smooth, velvety, healthy-hued complexion, such as no unnatural method can possibly produce.

Surface defects due to weather, ill-health or the ravages of time, of course disappear with the discarded skin. Ask the druggist for an ounce of pure mercolized wax; this is usually sufficient.

Miss Kay Spencer
Voice Culture.
Studio Cor. Wayne & Webster.
Pupils received at any time.

Fort Wayne School of Art
Cor. Wayne and Webster Sts.
Will open Monday, Nov. 6, Homer Gordon Davisson, instructor. Pupils may enroll at the school during the previous week.

Going Out of Business
SPECIAL SALE
All Trimmed Hats will be sold regardless of cost.
Durnell's Millinery
2126 S. CalhounSt.

OUR CULINARY DEPARTMENT

MENUS AND RECIPES FOR HOUSEKEEPER'S DAILY USE

SATURDAY, OCT. 28.

Breakfast.
Fruit.
Poached Eggs. Delmonico Potatoes.
Rolls. Coffee.

Lunch.
Thin Slices Cold Beef.
Rice With Dates. Cocoa.

Dinner.
English Beef Soup.
Mutton Haricot. Sweet Potatoes.
Scalloped Tomatoes.
Cold Slaw.
Wafers. Cheese.
Stuffed Apples.
Coffee.

RECIPES.

English Beef Soup.

Take about three pounds of uncooked beef bones; if from the leg have them sawed into short lengths. Add one pound of lean beef, cut in half a dozen pieces. Cover with cold water and simmer for two hours; then add one sliced onion, one carrot coarsely chopped, a stalk of celery and one bay leaf. Simmer for another hour, strain and set aside until cold. Remove the fat. Cut the meat into half-inch dice. Brown two tablespoonfuls of butter in a saucepan; add three tablespoonfuls of flour and brown again. Stir in the soup. When smooth and boiling add one teaspoonful of caramel, one-half teaspoonful of Worcestershire, one tablespoonful of tomato catsup, one cupful of canned tomato pulp cut fine, the meat, salt and pepper to taste. Boil up once and it is ready to serve.

Stuffed Apples.

Apples are wiped and cored, without paring or cutting, the centers filled with a mixture of half a cupful of fine bread crumbs, one tablespoonful of melted butter, a half teaspoonful of cinnamon, pinch of cloves and two tablespoonfuls (or more, according to acidity of the apples) of sugar. A few spoonfuls of hot water are added and the apples baked in a quick oven until very tender. They are best served cold with cream.

PRASS
The New Shoe Store
914 CALHOUN ST. Between Wayne and Washington

AT AEOLIAN HALL
VICTOR TALKING MACHINES
VICTROLAS AND RECORDS
in complete assortment.
AEOLIAN SERVICE and the VICTOR
an ideal combination.
The Aeolian Co., 208 W. Berry St.

The Topnotch in Butter Perfection
"STAR BRAND BUTTER"
ASK YOUR DEALER
COLLINS ICE CREAM CO.

A WIN

What Is A Win?

$10 if you are good at guessing.

Look again Monday.

A Page of Interest to Women

PLAIN TALKS ON SERIOUS SUBJECTS

CONCERNING THE BUSINESS WOMAN.

A few days ago we discussed the question of fitting our daughters for self-support and arrived at the conclusion that every girl should be fitted to earn her own living. She will be more independent, broader minded, happier and healthier if she pursues some chosen calling than if she is permitted to stagnate at home and employ her time there in trivial occupations and in humoring and pampering herself.

Let us consider today the young girl who has been fitted to earn her living and some of the qualifications necessary for her to possess in order to become a successful business woman.

Whatever occupation a girl may choose in the professional or commercial world, there are certain personal qualifications which are absolutely essential to success. Mere technical training is not sufficient. A girl may know how to take down shorthand very rapidly and accurately and how to use a typewriter very well, and yet never be able to command any but a very poorly paid position as a stenographer. Another girl may have acquired sufficient theoretical knowledged to obtain a teacher's license, and yet through inability to employ her knowledge in a practical way in the class room, may never attain success as a teacher. It is thus in any line of business which a girl may enter. Mere technical knowledge must be supplemented by other attributes equally essential to success.

Necessary Characteristics.

Chief among these characteristics may be mentioned common sense, judgment and the ability to distinguish as to the relative importance of things and to decide on the instant which are the most important and which the least in the various details of business life.

The young business woman must not overestimate her worth. She must never lose sight of the fact that she is only a beginner; a mere apprentice, as it were.

She must not expect easy hours at the beginning any more than she must expect high pay. Those "high up" have apparently more leisure than those "low down," and the latter must expect to toil and must not expect easy hours for many years to come. It is a well known fact that the "jobs" with the longest hours are the most poorly paid—contrast the banker and the factory hand. In each business house the same rule holds good; the ones whose pay envelopes contain the least have the longest hours. Does the highest paid man in the place open up in the morning and lock the doors at night? Beginners are apt to forget that the work done by the heads is a superior kind of work which it takes years of training and experience to be able to do. There is no injustice in the fact that the manager works fewer hours and less laboriously than the office boy, and yet receives twelve times his pay.

Shirkers and Workers.

The business world is made up of workers and shirkers. No shirker ever succeeds for very long; he may win success, but it is only temporary. In the beginning of her career a girl should make up her mind to be a worker. She must put her whole heart and soul into her work. She must work not merely when she is under supervision, but must work steadily whether she is being watched or not. She must be sincere. The girl who never arrives a minute ahead of time and who is never willing to stay a minute over, is not sincere about her work. The girl who does just what she considers she is paid for doing, and not one jot more, will not be likely to be offered a higher position if an opening occurs. If she expects advancement she must show herself interested in her work—not interested merely in the pay envelopes and the hands of the clock. If she is properly interested in her work she will be punctual and regular and will keep early hours at night so that she comes to her work each morning feeling "fit," with rested body and clear brain.

Loyalty to her employer and to his interests are absolutely essential. Nothing is more disgusting to a business man than to overhear some slip of a girl in his employ chatting in loud tones and in a frivolous way about his business affairs. Such a girl instantly loses his respect and usually her position also. All too late she discovers that "the tongue is an unruly member," and regrets her lack of reticence. Her self-respect and an inborn high sense of honor should seal the lips of the business woman concerning the affairs of the firm for which she works. Her employer's methods may not always be above criticism, but it is hardly a girl's place to criticise him in public, to jest about his peculiarities or to spread abroad his affairs. The business girl should take delight in proving to her employer that she can be trusted not to divulge his business affairs, and thus at the same time prove to mankind that the old proverb which states that a woman is not able to keep a secret is, among business women at least, quite untrue.

Whatever line of work a girl enters upon, if she begins her career equipped with these qualifications, in addition to the universally necessary virtues of honesty, truthfulness, etc., she has every chance of becoming a successful woman in the business world.

In France there are no fewer than 1,804,710 homes where there are no children, while in nearly three million there is only one child.

THE WHITE WOMAN'S BURDEN.

PHOTOS FROM THE SKETCH

Here is the latest thing in bags, and, judging from its size, it should be a big sensation. Women have been carrying miniature trunks all season, but the newest bags go the enormous reticule one better. Equipped with one of these, any woman may sally forth secure in the knowledge that should it be necessary she could conveniently carry a week's wardrobe in her Brobdingnagian bag.

TWO SMART EVENING GOWNS

Every woman is interested in evening gowns, whether or not she includes many in her wardrobe. Two stunning models are illustrated. White satin and pearls are used effectively on one. With the gown is a bandeau of pearls to match the trimming on the dress, an aigrette lending style to the hairdress.

The other gown is designed for a debutante and depends upon a simple arrangement of chiffon for its attractiveness.

KITCHENETTES

Iron mould can be removed from linen by rubbing over the spot sulphuret of potash, washing it thoroughly with lemon juice and rinsing it in well water.

When ink stains disfigure a favorite pieces of linen, bathe the stains generously with lemon juice, cover entirely with a dusting of fine salt and place in the sun for a few hours.

Equal parts of soap and chalk mixed together and rubbed on a mildewed garment that has been first well dampened will remove stains, providing it is put in the sun until the spots disappear.

When calico or cloth is spotted with acid the color may be restored by touching the spots with spirits of hartshorn. Alkali spots sometimes disappear under a treatment of vinegar or tartaric acid.

THE LONG SEPARATE COAT.

For all around comfort and utility the long separate coat is still much in favor in Paris. The well dressed Parisienne always numbers one long coat in her outfit and uses it for traveling by boat, train or motor. That is one of the reasons for the immaculate, "chic" appearance of the Frenchwoman—yes, even in a railroad station. There are many new touches that our designers in the great center of fashion have added to new fall models. For instance, the monk's hood, which is the large circular or square collar converted to a pointed and tasseled hood at the back, is one of additions to long serge, ratine, cheviot or English suiting cloaks. This can really be used as a hood, the front revers buttoning over and the capuchin fully protecting the head. Buttons in large mother of pearl, tortoise shell or brass form a decided feature in trimming the separate coats. Braid is used largely to simulate button-holes and to give a jaunty, military effect. Triple capes, double capes and large pockets are in vogue, while the linings of these favorites are serviceable and decidedly attractive. They are supplied with many ample pockets, and the wearer can rejoice in a delightful warmth as well.

FIVE RULES FOR WOMEN TALKERS

In the Woman's Home Companion a contributor advises women on talk. Five rules are laid down:

1. Don't tell long stories, or even short ones, unless you have an especial gift for it.

2. Remember that talking about yourself is an indulgence, and, as such, should be strictly limited.

3. If another woman tells you of some sensation or experience of her own, don't immediately cap it with one of yours. "Swapping tastes" is of the lowest order of conversation. I have been in circles where the talk consisted in each woman's taking her turn in telling how she thought or felt about some commonplace subject, such as the digestibility of shellfish, or liability to colds.

4. Never lose consciousness of the proportion of the talk you are usurping, and, if you are taking more than your share, be sure that the quality matches the quantity.

5. Discriminate always between talk for your own pleasure and talk for your friends. People constantly tell the stupidest anecdotes because these have become charged with some extraneous charm impossible to transmit. Perhaps the occasion when it took place was important because some particular person was there, and every detail of it has taken on a radiance visible only to the narrator.

CHIFFONS.

Gold neck chains are but little worn, and to win approval they must be set at intervals with pearls or tiny stones.

Windmill and butterfly bows, quills and wings are being made of lace for the trimming of the mid-season hats of velvet.

Collars with hoods are used in the ornamenting of tea gown tunics, and give a quaint touch to their draperies.

Rings with a single stone, such as a tinted or black pearl, or a square cut emerald or ruby, are among the most distinguished feminine ornaments.

NAPKINS AND THEIR PRIMITIVE USE.

In Europe, in the fifteenth century, napkins and plates were unknown. Neither kings nor emperors possessed them; neither were they to be found among the nobility, much less among those of lower rank.

The treasure room of Charles V could not boast of such luxuries. An energetic weaver in Reims started to manufacture the first napkins. The first dozen woven were presented to King Charles VII for crowning festivals.

During the sixteenth century table service made rapid changes, so that weavers were forced to work day and night to supply the enormous demand for napkins. At this time plates also came into use, and the leaders of social functions became so infatuated with the new idea that at each course the plates, and napkins as well, were changed.

The changing of the plates and napkins, to serve the guests in regular courses (what we now call French breakfast, lunch or dinner), was in reality originated by the Chinese. We must give credit to whom it belongs and acknowledge that in China stands the cradle of our modern table service of today.

Some of our readers will remark that in this part of the world, the orient, the table was unknown. True, but the tabourets, trays, bowls and earthen platters were handled at that time with napkins. To pass napkins and sticks was a separate course. Hence comes our phrase, "Handle it with napkins."

To this nation we owe thanks for the tradition of our decoration, ornamental as well as ceremonial, and for the root of our modern service. During this period all travelers of note, such as representatives of different courts and countries, even the clergy, were so impressed with this new luxury that they in reality were the first importers.

Napkins were then woven in many varieties, sizes and colors; large white ones predominated, then the small colored followed. They were first in use in all parts of Europe and Russian Asia for the tea and coffee serivce. The English named the small napkins "doilies," and to this day the doily plays a prominent part in our table service. Today the napkin is to be found in use by all who make any pretension of housekeeping, at hotels, restaurants and all places where refreshments are served.

We also get our table decorations from this early advanced nation. Up to this day, even in the poorest Chinese families, you will find flowers on their tabourets in the corners of halls and rooms. A pretty custom of the Chinese is, when serving guests while they sit in groups on the floor, you will find a vase of flowers in the center and the serving maid wearing the same flower as those she is attending. This custom is neat and practical. At our social functions, where more small tables are used, the attending maid wears the same flowers in her belt that her table is decorated with. Hence also came the button or badge that our waiters of today wear, with the numbers corresponding to their tables.

As already said, the napkin, in its primitive state, found its origin in China. During the Man-Dshu dynasty (4,000 years ago) the napkins were already in general use; they were of silk or certain kind of linen and canvas; later came the paper napkin.

This was, and is until today, an industry in itself. Even the poorest man, likewise the beggar, possesses a napkin under his blouse, so that if he were offered something to eat he could hold the bowl with his napkin.

The Chinese paper industries were brought over from Korea to Japan, where the Prince Shotoku founded the first state paper factory (in the years 806-807, ninth century), and named the paper according to the material used.

The use of napkins and doilies in serving on trays is not only to refine the service, but it is pretical. It prevents the glass, china and silver from sliding and at the same time deadens the noise caused by the changing of silver.

THE AGE OF THE HANDS

As the hands, unless well cared for, betray the age more quickly than the face, it pays to study them well.

Don't let the skin grow coarse.

Don't let the veins grow large.

Don't let the skin hang in folds and creases about them.

Never allow the divorce of the skin from the muscles.

Daily exercise of the hands, say ten to fifteen times every morning will do much to beautify the hands and so render them prettier. The aging hand is the hand whose muscles are shrinking. Increase the circulation and the hand will plumpen and in time resume its youthful lines. You probably will be surprised to learn that the most beautiful and well kept hands ever seen belonged to a dear little woman who does all her own work and cares for all the needs of two energetic kiddies. They live far out in the Colorado foothills and the big old log bungalow which they call home lacks many of the conveniences which even the poorest farmers' wives consider necessary nowadays.

Cooking and cleaning, baking and churning are all done by the tiny woman who does not weigh a hundred pounds. She makes all the clothing for her small brood and keeps house pretty nearly as well as any tidy New England spinster. She is never idle, yet always looks sweet and fresh, and her complexion is that of a young girl, bright, clear and wholesome. But her hands are simply dreams of loveliness, soft, white and satiny. The nails glow with a beautiful pinkish lustre and there is not the suspicion of an ugly hangnail. Now it happens that the little housewife has no stock of creams, bleaches and lotions to keep them so, and when begged for the secret, she gave it cheerfully. Well, here it is in her own words: "It's simply using lemons. I use the juice to soften water and it seems to have a natural affinity for grease and dirt. After I pare potatoes or other vegetables, a slice of lemon rubbed on the hands removes all roughness and discoloration like magic. I keep half a lemon over my sink, and as soon as the dishes are washed, I very quickly do away with the the effects of the hot soapsuds by rubbing thoroughly with the acid. This prevents chapping and makes the hands soft and white. Then I push the ends of my fingers down into the heart of the fruit and get the full benefit of the juice under the nails where the dirt is so hard to remove. It also keeps the cuticle from growing up at the base of the nail. Rubbing the nail with a slice of lemon will give a fine polish and remove hangnails. Once a week, after the babies are asleep, I give my nails a regular manicure. My only tools are a file and an orangewood stick. A teaspoonful of lemon juice in a cupful of warm water makes a lotion that removes stains and loosens the cuticle. A few minutes work with the stick and file and my nails are ready for the polish. A slice of lemon is my polish and the palm of my hand is the only buffer I need. Sometimes in the winter I find that a lotion is necessary. For this, glycerine is added to the lemon juice and I apply it at night just before going to bed. It's a long far cry from the days of Cape Cod folks and no woman in this country is far from a lemon. So long as California continues to produce this fruit so abundantly there is really no reason why any woman should have ill kept nails and homely reddened hands."

NEW STYLES IN FUR COATS.

PHOTOS BY JOEL FEDER

FROM C.C. SHAYNE & CO.

THE fur coat for the winter season of 1911-12 is new in many ways. In the first place there is a distinct waistline shown in the new models, this being simulated either by a strap of fur or velvet.

Illustrated is one of the new empire coats. It is in baby lamb fur ornamented most attractively with ermine.

FASCINATING FASHIONS FOR LITTLE FOLKS

ANYTHING more completely fascinating than the new styles in children's clothes would be difficult to imagine. A great feature is being made of white fur coats, these pretty, cosey garments being eminently well suited to meet the needs of ordinary cold weather wear or motoring, the latter pursuit now claiming special consideration in the wardrobe of even the youngest member of the community.

The model shown in the above group is a worthy representative of the splendid choice that prevails. A simplicity of outline is maintained throughout, together with a supremely good cut, the double-breasted fronts closing right up to the throat, where a practical turnover collar is as warm and comfortable as it is pretty and becoming. And with this coat is worn the dearest little white fur bonnet, trimmed with pale blue satin ribbon, the latter fashioned into chic little bows, with gathered tassel ends, and also performing the useful office of strings.

The other coat illustrated, built of delicate blue nappe cloth, is destined for a small boy of some two to three years of age. Of quite plain sacque shape, with double-breasted fronts, and lined through with flannel, this coat would see its wearer through the coldest winter, a further seasonable note being struck in a collar and cuffs of imitation ermine. As a concluding note a round white fur cap is suggested, adorned with an upright brush and fancy white cord band.

SENTINEL'S PAGE OF LIVE SPORTING NEWS

DIRECTORS WILL FIGHT THE MOVE

Watkins Will Never Put Team in There If He Can Avoid It.

DON'T WANT IT BACK

If the question of placing a Central league team in Evansville ever comes before the directors, it will meet with opposition so strong that the city will never get a berth unless it is absolutely necessary to fill out the circuit.

Just at this time it is a second choice only because there are only two cities in the field for a franchise that was removed from there last season and it would not occupy as good a position as it does if there was any certainty that Springfield can be obtained.

Evansville don't deserve a baseball team. Second in size in the state the city has supported just one club since the Central league was organized and that was the club that won the pennant. The first three years it was in the organization it quit cold and was carried by the league for several weeks because it had no patronage at home.

True other cities on the circuit have failed to draw from year to year sufficient patronage to sustain a team, but the owners have been game enough to hold on and carry their clubs through and no other town that ever did belong has a record of seven failures out of eight years.

Of course, Mr. Watkins is receiving offers from Evansville people to have a place to fall in event he does not get the territorial rights at Springfield, for he does this with the knowledge that he is taking on an expensive proposition, not only for himself, but for the league generally.

Springfield is located right for the league because it will create a rival for Dayton. It has a downtown park and although it proved a rank failure for a couple of years the park was located so far out in the country that it was half a day's journey to get out and back. Then it has the advantage of being so located that if it does not draw the losses will be comparatively small as little railroad fare will be expended in reaching it.

Mr. Watkins wants a farm above all other things. He would like to make it a source of profit to him, but he figures that he can afford to lose a little money if he can develop his men for the Indianapolis team, as one star will net him more than his losses would aggregate in several years in the Central.

This may induce him to take a shot at Evansville if the city will give him a park, but it is certain that the city will be taken as a last resort and not until every other town that may want in has been thoroughly investigated.

While there has been no public statement made on the subject it is probable that an attempt will be made to unload Zanesville on some league in exchange for a better town. Without breaking faith the Central can not drop the city, but it is badly in need of a city on the eastern end of its circuit from which it can reasonably expect some returns. This will never be gotten out of Zanesville because the town is too small in the first place and the baseball public is not enthusiastic enough to support a team.

COULON HAS MAN TO SUCCEED POP

Emil Thiry to Have Charge of the Bantam Champion from Today.

HE MOURNED HIS DAD

This afternoon Johnny Coulon entered on his first engagement since the death of his father and his manager which occurred a short time after the pair was here for the glove contest during the state meeting of the Elks here in May.

He has chosen Emil Thiry as his manager and his first appearance will be in a Chicago theater. He will be the running mate of Packey McFarland, who is also under the Thiry standard.

When Johnny Coulon fought here in May his father was with him and he stated that his son would retire from the ring for the summer and that he would not appear again until this fall. It was proposed at the time to put on his first mill last month.

The match made here was the last staged by "Pop" Coulon. He returned to his home in Chicago and died rather suddenly a short time afterward. Although the champion has been playing hall all summer with a club that he managed, he did not take on a single match and when Thiry gets an engagement for him it will be his first since he left Fort Wayne.

Thiry already has plenty of matches in sight for Coulon, as the champion is a big card, of course, and always is besieged with challenges. McFarland also is one of the best cards in the game, so Thiry's work will be easy.

Packey and Coulon will do much boxing together as a result of this new arrangement. Johnny expects to learn some tricks from the yards star and will offer to show Packey some of his infighting methods. They surely ought to make a great team.

BOXERS BUSY AT CHICAGO.

Schlossberg Is Keeping in Condition for His Hammond Match.

Chicago, Ill., Oct. 28.—The boys with the padded mitts are busy at the Archer Athletic club these days. Phil Schlossberg and Jack Hemen are training there together, the navy chap in the hope his bout with Tim O'Neil will be staged and Hemen for a battle with John Wille. The place and date for the Hemen-Wille fight have not yet been selected. Battling Kelly, of the Archer club, left yesterday for Nashville, where he fights Tommy Kilbane next week. Earl Denning is to start training at the South Side organization's gym Monday. Eddie Sisko, one of the leading members of Italy, one of the leading members of the club, is eager to secure bouts at 116 pounds. He wants to get on with Earl Denning, Jimmy Walsh or any other good boy.

Let your lot in John H. Vesey's 3rd addition double in value in the next two years. Take Centlivre Park car to the property. 27-2t

WILL GIVE HIS PLACE IN OUTFIELD TO MAX CAREY

PHOTO BY HORNER.

CLARKE, MANAGER PITTSBURG.

CLARKE TO GIVE UP PLAYING END

Max Carey is the Man to Take His Place and He Will Retire.

HAD GREAT SEASON

Chicago, Ill., Oct. 28.—Among the changes in the big league teams for next year, one of the more important will be the retirement of Fred Clarke from the actual playing end of the game. The veteran manager of the Pirates has threatened to quit active work for a long time, but the fact that he had no man as good as himself to take his place each season has forced him to return to the outfield.

He had not intended to play this year, but again took the field and put up the best game of his career, being one of the strongest hitters in the old league and fielding faultlessly. He has developed "Scoops" Carey for the outfield, and the younger man looks like a star of the first magnitude. There is also Vincent Campbell, who is a capable outfielder, waiting for a regular job.

The outfield of the Pirates next year is likely to be composed of Leach, Carey and Wilson.

Clarke was in Chicago a few days ago on his way west to winter on his ranch, and while here he announced his determination to quit play.

"I have been in the game for many years," said Clarke, "and possibly I am good for several more, but it seems to me it would be wiser both for me and for the team to let some younger man have a chance. I shall still continue as manager of the Pirates next year, but I will manage the team from the bench.

"We have enough good material so that I will not be needed in the outfield. Carey is a brilliant player, a good fielder, an excellent judge of fly balls, and fast enough to cover all the territory any fielder can handle. With Wilson, Leach and Campbell we are as sure of as good an outfield as there is in the league.

"I am very glad that my last year in baseball has been a good one. There are too many players who do not know when to quit. It is much wiser to stop when you are still valuable than to wait until your services are no longer as helpful to the team as they should be."

Clarke is wealthy and there is no need for him to play. The only reason he worked this year was because there was a big hole in the Pirate outfield and he was the only man who could fill it acceptably. Clarke finished the season fourth in the batting list of the National league with a percentage of .320.

Clarke has been one of the foremost figures in the baseball world for years. He led his team to a world's championship in 1909, and the Pirates, year in and year out have been fighting for the pennant at one time or another during the season. He was the leading left fielder of the year in 1901 and has been close to the top ever since.

The veteran is 39 years old and was born in Des Moines, Ia. He started his professional career in 1892 with the Hastings, Neb., team. The next year he went to the St. Joe Western league club, and when that team disbanded during the season he caught on with Montgomery. He started with the Savannah club in 1894, and John McCloskey, then managing Louisville in the National league saw him and at once attached him to the Colonels, where he remained until he went to Pittsburg in 1900. He has played in over 2,000 games as a professional.

BAN JOHNSON IN FOR A PROBING

American League President Says Things About Ticket Sale.

HAS SOME EVIDENCE

Chicago, Ill., Oct. 28.—Ban Johnson, president of the American league, is still anxious for an official probing of the ticket scandal in connection with the world's championship games. He declares that he has evidence in his possession that will throw light on the muddle and is willing to tell the name of an individual who helped speculators to get hold of many tickets. In his opinion, John T. Brush, president of the New York baseball club, has been kept in ignorance of the facts.

"Mr. Brush had no part in the sale of tickets to scalpers," said Johnson. "He knew nothing about the way matters were handled by a certain person, who for the present shall remain unknown.

"I promise you to probe the ticket scandal to the bottom, provided August Herrman and Thomas J. Lynch, the other members of the commission, will sanction an official investigation."

Friends of Johnson say that private detectives employed by him have discovered proof that the most prominent ticket speculators secued 2,000 grandstand seats at $1 advance over the regular price. So far Herrmann has pooh-poohed the matter with the statement that it is greatly exaggerated, while Lynch has maintained a discreet silence.

DAVIS SIGNS WITH THE NAPS.

Veteran Athletic First Baseman Will Manage Cleveland Club Next Year.

Philadelphia, Pa., Oct. 28.—Harry Davis, whose play in the world's championship series between the Athletics and the Giants, was one of the features, today signed a contract to manage the Naps next year. Connie Mack, manager of the Athletics, allowed the veteran to sever his connection with world's champions claiming that Davis had given great service to the Philadelphia team, and that no reward would be too great for his work in the past. The transfer of Davis from a playing uniform of the Athletics to the management of the Naps caused little surprise, as it was generally believed that Harry would be the man to succeed George Stovall.

Gold Seal, 5c Cigar.

Steeple-Jack, 1,000 feet thrills, Lyric, Monday.

According to apopulae German story the method in Bismarck's case in 1866 was one that would hardly be suspected. His subordinate Kendall was an expert pianist, and as Sir Mountstuart Grant Duff puts it, "used, it is said, to fulfill toward him the function which David fulfilled toward Saul." On one evening Bismarck was unusually moody and Kendall surpassed himself at the piano. "Thank you, my dear Kendall," said Bismarck, finally, "you have soothed me and done me so much good; my mind is made up, we shall levy war against Austrit."—London Chronilec.

The best investment in city property is a lot in John H. Vesey's 3rd addition. The big increase in values of northside property will make that lot worth $100.00 more next year. Take Centlivre Park car and see these beautiful lots. 27-2t

Former Sheriff Sam Cash rides a horse that throws rocks and pebbles with his feet as he passes through town with the power of the boy with a sling, and since the fact has become known the bystanders on the streets hunt other quarters as Sam gracefully canters through town on his rock-throwing steed.—Eddyville (Ky.) Herald.

The new California bungalow at 1017 Garden St., built by City and Suburban Realty Co., attracted more than 1,000 visitors during the past week. Sunday afternoon, from 2 to 5, will be the last opportunity to see this bungalow. It is not for sale.

CONDENSED NEWS FROM FIELD OF SPORT

Larry Doyle said he did touch the plate and Umpire Klem said he didn't. This ought to furnish material for argument during the dull months.

Roy Montgomery seems confident that he can get away from the Wheeling club, as he is going right ahead with his plans to manage the Houston, Tex., club next season.

Marquard, of the Giants, broke all records for optimism. He refused to buy an umbrella in the six days' rain, declaring every morning that the downpour would stop "pretty soon."

The coach of the high school football team at Dayton says girls are breaking up his club. Most of the players injure team work trying to show off before their best girls and others are so attached to a best girl that they can not get away long enough for practice.

Baseball at Evansville is being injured by a child's squabble. The Journal-News is boosting hard to get a club and arranged a meeting and got W. H. Watkins into communication with the business men of Evansville. Just because this paper took it up the others have ignored the matter entirely.

George Stovall, although there is still some battle smoke hanging over the doings, looks like the next manager of the Washington club. The general intrigue and great secrecy of Vice President Barnard and President Noyes came to an end when Hugo Jennings declined the job which, it is stated, was offered to him.

Harry Davis, captain of the Athletics, and right bower to Connie Mack for the past decade, plans to make a trip to Cleveland shortly. His visit will be for the purpose of conferring with Charles W. Somers, owner and president of the Cleveland club, with the end in view of signing to manage the Naps next season.

President Charles A. Comiskey is planning to tour the world with the White Sox at the end of the 1912 season. The "Old Roman" says he is ready to back a tour in which his southsiders will play an all-star aggregation of American and National league stars who will be piloted by Jimmy McAleer.

George Jackson, the newcomer with the Rustlers, has been dubbed the "Accidental Kid." Jackson slipped on a stray ball while walking through a field one day and, picking the ball up, kept it. It was the first ball he had ever seen. In a like manner his rise from the minors to the big leagues has the earmarks of pure accident. A scout was sent to look at somebody else and took Jackson instead.

TOO ILL TO SEE THE LAST GAME

JOHN T. BRUSH

Chicago, Ill., Oct. 28.—Too ill to leave his room John T. Brush, president of the New York baseball club, received the result of the final game between his club and the Athletics by innings over the telephone. He is stopping at the Congress hotel and taking treatment from a local physician.

Mr. Brush was unable to answer the telephone last night, and his trained nurse spoke for him.

"Mr. Brush wishes it said that he's glad the baseball series is over, and that he's sorry he couldn't have been there to see the finish," she said. "He is feeling much better than on the day of his arrival, having rested well since he's been in Chicago. He says he hopes to be strong enough to return to New York the first part of next week, and while he is disappointed that the Giants didn't win the world's championship he thinks they made a great fight for it and were beaten by a better team."

ALEXANDRIA HAS LOT OF ROOTERS

Club Expects to Beat the Friars and Will Bring a Big Crowd.

LOCALS CONFIDENT

Over at Alexandria, which by the way, is located on the Lake Erie & Western, and owes its existence to the discovery of natural gas a few years ago, the football team stands are nigh with the sporting community, and if the weather man just supplies the proper brand for tomorrow afternoon the club will come here with a band of rooters expecting to clean up the Friars at League park.

Of course, the Friars do not expect to be cleaned up and there is confidence in the camp and the players believe they will be on the long end of the score at the close of the conflict. The club members have been working hard this week and they say that they will show the public a lot of new football tricks in their next game as the victory of a week ago put new ginker in the men and they are full of fight and ready for the enemy.

The park is in fine condition for fast work, as the field is not too soft and the good weather of the past few days has served to dry it out and shape it up for football.

There has been a good sale of tickets for the game and the management expects the biggest crowd of the season as one of the best offerings will be given in the Alexandria club if it lives up to the reputation it has attained and to the recommendations that have been sent to the Friars. The kick-off will take place at 2:30 o'clock.

BOWLING

METROPOLITAN ALLEYS.

Two-Men Tournament.

Players.	1st.	2d.	3d.	Tot.	Av.
E. Harkenrider	149	168	172	489	163
F. Farnan	228	183	190	611	204
Totals	377	351	362	1100	367
Haas	173	190	214	577	192
Carr	157	152	199	499	166
Totals	330	342	404	1076	359
Tucker	187	153	161	501	167
Krause	159	170	178	507	169
Totals	346	353	339	1038	346
Doehrman	167	160	150	477	159
Sander	187	174	236	597	199
Totals	351	334	386	1074	358
Miller	169	189	206	564	188
H. King	150	147	159	456	152
Totals	319	336	365	1020	340
Brooks	127	163	179	474	158
Thieme	175	202	149	526	175
Totals	302	370	328	1000	333
J. Farnan	140	200	174	523	174
Bruvelt	140	152	158	450	151
Totals	280	361	332	973	324
C. L. Centlivre	151	162	205	518	173
C. J. Centlivre	148	179	141	468	156
Totals	299	341	346	986	329
Berghoff	154	197	171	522	174
B. Engemach	118	171	168	457	152
Totals	272	368	339	979	326
Reiss	174	145	167	486	162
Schwartz	140	193	135	468	156
Totals	314	338	302	954	318

EMMAUS CHURCH ALLEYS.

Emmaus League.
—White Sox.—

Players.	1st.	2d.	3d.	Tot.	Av.
C. Dickmeyer	111	...	...	111	111
E. Rock	...	119	111	230	115
P. Wambsganss	136	115	...	251	125
H. Dicke	...	...	137	137	137
R. Dickmeyer	165	124	158	447	149
A. Foellinger	149	146	120	415	138
A. Hoppe	118	145	115	378	126
Totals	679	649	641	1969	656

—Billikens.—

Players.	1st.	2d.	3d.	Tot.	Av.
A. Rodenbeck	131	128	111	370	123
W. Buuck	137	132	93	358	119
Martin Lapp	144	179	114	437	146
H. Hahn	112	...	...	112	112
E. Hilzemann	...	122	...	122	122
E. Hegerfeld	...	...	86	86	86
P. Hitzemann	121	124	147	392	131
Totals	645	676	555	1876	625

Games—White Sox, 2; Billikens, 1.

ELKS' TEMPLE ALLEYS.

Elks' League.
—Antlers.—

Players.	1st.	2d.	3d.	Tot.	Av.
G. Fox	234	179	170	583	194
Carter	137	113	135	385	128
Mohr	165	142	187	494	165
A. Ortlieb	139	151	150	470	157
Moll	146	168	132	446	149
Totals	821	753	774	2378	793

—Hoofs.—

Players.	1st.	2d.	3d.	Tot.	Av.
Tonkel	156	155	139	449	150
Krick	120	160	110	390	130
Bostick	148	138	186	472	157
Schnee	135	135	...	270	135
Ruchel	...	...	107	107	107
Emrick	164	142	169	475	158
Totals	722	730	711	2163	721

Games—Antlers, 3; Hoofs, 0.

BRUNSWICK ALLEYS.

League No. 1.
—Eclipse.—

Players.	1st.	2d.	3d.	Tot.	Av.
Roberts	164	182	147	493	164
Cope	136	134	118	388	128
Zingraff	92	134	...	226	113
Hindmarch	104	157	157	418	139
Bolt	180	167	149	496	165
Lowe	...	...	114	114	114
Totals	676	774	680	2130	710

—Scroggy-Pingree.—

Players.	1st.	2d.	3d.	Tot.	Av.
Leitz	163	121	127	411	137
Keller	115	111	150	376	129
Fleming	116	127	85	328	109
Thieme	150	150	151	451	150
Morris	139	173	194	506	169
Totals	683	682	707	2072	691

Games—Eclipse, 1; Scroggy, 2.

League No. 2.
—Magnolias.—

Players.	1st.	2d.	3d.	Tot.	Av.
Rieg	191	157	171	519	173
Kampe	146	196	172	514	171
Draker	155	164	175	494	165
Frosh	189	156	190	535	108
Alt	141	...	...	141	141
King	...	142	...	142	142
Prince	...	...	152	152	152
Totals	822	815	860	2497	832

—Cooney's Little Havanas.—

Players.	1st.	2d.	3d.	Tot.	Av.
Geisler	122	157	146	425	142
Cothrell	153	117	168	448	149
Eichel	147	163	122	432	144
Meyers	145	159	169	473	158
Wedler	176	160	113	449	150
Totals	753	756	718	2227	742

Games—Magnolias, 3; Cooneys, 0.

ZION CHURCH ALLEYS.

Zion League.
—Rexalls.—

Players.	1st.	2d.	3d.	Tot.	Av.
A. Koop	144	103	...	249	123
Koennlein	135	...	...	135	135
O. Nahrwold	121	...	142	263	131
O. Schoenherr	159	137	92	388	129
Wolf, Jr.	171	127	142	440	147
Reincke	...	105	119	224	112
H. Schoenherr	...	168	108	276	138
Totals	730	640	603	1973	658

—All Stars.—

Players.	1st.	2d.	3d.	Tot.	Av.
Martin	100	129	141	370	123

Gehle	119	105	126	350	117
Weimar	101	140	112	353	118
Bengs, Jr.	120	127	121	368	123
Kramer	140	87	80	307	102
Totals	580	588	580	1748	583

Games—Rexalls, 3; All Stars, 0.

NEW MINISTER TO BELGIUM.

MR. AND MRS. LARZ ANDERSON.

Mr. Larz Anderson, the newly appointed Minister to Belgium, accompanied by Mrs. Anderson, is now on his way to his post. He takes the place of Charles Page Bryan, who has been made Ambassador to Japan.

For a Dainty, Nourishing Dessert, Serve a Dish of

COLLINS Ice Cream

Creams for All Occasions --- Fancy and Plain. We get it ready, you enjoy it. Don't forget the name

COLLINS

We close at noon Sunday, so phone your orders early

Building the Newer Ft. Wayne by Neighborhoods

Shawnee Place is the Latest Exemplification of Civic Beautification Systematically Applied to the Evolution of the Old-Time "Commons" Into a Charming Residential Section.

Fort Wayne is growing so rapidly, and its development is so many-sided that the average citizen, engrossed in his business and in the everyday affairs that claim his attention, would probably be thoroughly amazed at the result if he were to set aside a week and devote it to getting acquainted with his town.

Most of us, doubtless, will accept classification as "average" citizens, and most of us really have only a hazy realization of what is going on about us in the way of city development in which we live or ticular localities in which we live or work or chance to traverse in the daily comings and goings of the routine of our lives. North, east, south and west Fort Wayne is spreading, handsome homes are going up by the score, waste places are being made beautiful, and there is coming a realization of things undreamed-of in the earlier years of the city's history.

And methods are changing to meet changed conditions. Under the old-time plan the homeseeker pioneered into the outskirts of the city, purchased a lot, erected his home and took something of a chance on the character of the neighborhood that would follow and when it would arrive. Congenial neighbors might settle about him soon, or he might be left in solitary grandeur indefinitely.

Building By Neighborhoods.

Today he doesn't have to do that, for they're building a new Fort Wayne by neighborhoods—developing entire tracts as a harmonious, symmetrical whole—with paved streets, pretty parkways, charming walks, inviting drives and homes that make an irresistible appeal to the man who longs for a cozy home—and who does not?

One of the most striking examples of the newer Fort Wayne in home development is Shawnee Place. You may have never heard of Shawnee Place, for it is an evolution of the year, and the Wildwood Builders, who are responsible for Shawnee Place, have waited until plans had assumed definite form and the work was so far advanced that the character of the improvement would be instantly apparent before the charming spot was introduced to the rest of Fort Wayne.

Lying between Webster street and Hoagland avenue, and extending from Wildwood avenue on the south to Killea street on the north, Shawnee Place was long owned by Judge Robert S. Taylor and Frank B. Taylor, and it was Judge Taylor who suggested its name. In the olden days the historic Shawnee run cut diagonally through the tract. Now it

VIEW AS ONE ENTERS SHAWNEE PLACE.

one short year the "commons" of former days have disappeared, and instead is substituted what is becoming one of the residential show places of the city. It is the City Beautiful centralized and localized.

Really a Park Place.

Designed to be complete itself, Shaw- Designed to be completely within itself, Shawnee Place will possess its own street and parks, its own ornamental lighting system, its own hedges, its own walks. Shawnee drive bisects the tract from north to south, and a great fountain which is to adorn the center will intensify the pleasing distinction that Shawnee drive is in reality a park place, not merely a street crowded with houses.

From Wildwood avenue one will enter Shawnee drive between two large pillars of brick surmounted by large white globes enclosing Tungsten lights—the beginning of a double row of the same ornamental lamp posts now being installed by citizens further west on Wildwood avenue.

Upon either side of the drive is a handsome pavement of the same type as that adopted by the Lincoln park board in Chicago in preference to macadam, brick or asphalt. It is known as anchored bituminous concrete, and the final topping is of crushed red granite. It is the first pavement of the kind ever laid in Fort Wayne, and the Wildwood avenue committee which went to Chicago to investigate the paving question was told that it was an ideal pavement for residential districts.

Fine old trees dot the park strip, and in the very center of the drive is to be installed the fountain. Here, too, centers Shawnee walk, a thirteen-foot grassy stretch extending east and west through the place. Privet hedge is to border this on either side, and in the center is to be a five-foot gravel walk.

The topography of Shawnee Place is such as to lend itself handsomely to the City Beautiful plan of development which has been followed, and landscape engineers point to it as one of the prettiest creations in the city. The parkway is to be planted to shrubs of many varieties, selected with the idea of keeping something blooming from early spring to late fall.

Wildwood Avenue Widened.

Another feature that distinctly contributes to the City Beautiful plan is the fact that for the entire length of Shawnee Place Wildwood avenue has been widened to eighty feet, instead of fifty, as at other points, thus giving opportunity for parking and driveways with their accompanying ornamental illumination. Petitions have been prepared, and it is the expectation that Wildwood avenue will be paved to Calhoun street next year, and the parkway will then fulfill Charles Mulford Robinson's definition of a Street Beautiful—"not beautiful because it is straight, but attractive because of its pleasing variety." Something like $2,000 is being expended in the special illumination of Shawnee Place alone, and a dozen or more pretty homes are already nearing completition there.

The Herpicide Girl

Advises Gentlemen.

At Mrs. Blank's reception I met a gentleman who fulfilled my ideal of a man in all but one particular. He had a good head, fine physique, perfect manners, was a most interesting personality, and bore himself with the distinguished air of a gentleman. His linen was immaculate and his clothes faultless as to cut and material. But all the pleasant first impression was ruined when I discovered the collar and shoulders of his dresscoat covered with loose hair and flakes of dandruff.

To me this was an indication of personal carelessness, not to say uncleanliness. I wanted to tell him to get a bottle of Newbro's Herpicide. This remarkable remedy would, in a short time, remove every trace of dandruff from his head, stop his hair from falling and prevent him from becoming bald. I don't like baldheaded men; they look old whether they are or not.

Dandruff is caused by a germ and Newbro's Herpicide kills that germ. The itching, which is so frightful with dandruff, stops almost instantly.

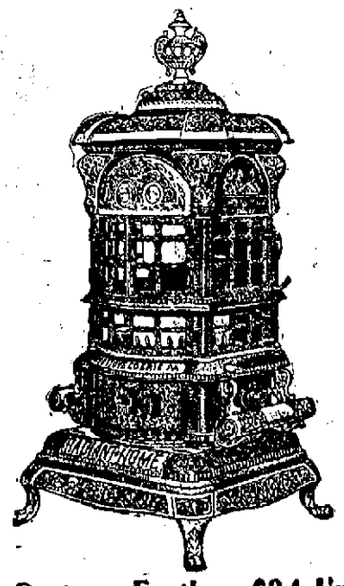
Herpicide is the Original Remedy that destroys dandruff. There is nothing in the world just like it, nothing that is "just as good."

One Dollar Size Bottles are guaranteed by all druggists to give satisfaction.

Applications obtained at the good barber shops.

Send 10c in postage for a sample bottle and booklet to The Herpicide Co., Dept. R., Detroit, Mich. Bradley Bros., 627 Calhoun, Special Agents.

The Radiant Home



Best on Earth—$34 Up

John F. Uebelhoer

Hardware, Stoves and Tinwork of all Kinds.

No. 1016 Broadway. Phone 790.

AT 91 COOKS FOR BIRTHDAY PARTY

Mrs. Sophronia Smith, of Colorado, Active in Old Age.

SHE GAVE A PARTY

Glenwood Springs, Col., Oct. 27.—Mrs. Sophronia Smith, ninety-one years old, mother, grandmother and great grandmother toiled with kettles, post and pans over the heat of a cook stove one day last week to prepare the dinner served to the descendants in celebration of her birthday anniversary.

Mrs. Smith lives at New Castle, twelve miles from here, and not only did she cook the meal which was served for the reunion, but during the summer she wielded the hoe and rake, cultivating the vegetables which graced her anniversary table.

"Come, my children, break bread with me," was the message Mrs. Smith sent out to the family. Only a few could respond, as business and long distance to travel prevented the greater part of the family from attending.

Mrs. Smith has a clear mind and a knowledge of current events which would put many of the younger people to shame. She recounted her experiences of nearly a century ago.

"I was married in 1837," she said. "Mother died when I was eight years old, and I had to take care of the rest of the family. In 1847 we moved into Iowa. We came to Colorado by the covered wagon route in 1866. I drove the team four hundred miles, while the men were out guarding us from the Indians.

"I shall never forget one day. We were along the shore of a river when the Indians attacked a wagon train on the other side. The men had left their train in charge of an eighteen-year-old boy. I saw the dead body of an Indian chief floating down the river."

The Smiths located near Denver when they first came west, and W. L. Smith, oldest son of Mrs. Smith, was sheriff of Jefferson county from 1873 to 1877, serving two terms. He is now a member of the city council of Glenwood Springs, although nearly seventy-one years old.

Plain Life Gave Her Health.

Said Mrs. Smith, when asked to what she attributed her excellent health:—

"I never went in much for style. I always liked plain things and good, common sense food. The summers find me raising vegetables, flowers and chickens, and I find plenty to keep me busy. I go right out of doors and work a while when I do not feel just right. During the summer when I was tending my garden I got tired sometimes, but then I came into the house and sewed while I rested. I pieced a quilt while enjoying such rests last summer."

Mrs. Smith is well posed on modern political questions and takes great pleasure in going to the polls to cast her ballot.

"I am a democrat," she said, "as were all of my folks. I enjoy reading the daily papers and want to know what is going on around me."

Four generations were gathered at Mrs. Smith's table. She has lived to see the fifth generation in her family.

The best investment in city property is a lot in John H. Vesey's 3rd addition. The big increase in values of northside property will make that lot worth $100.00 more next year. Take Centlivre Park car and see these beautiful lots.

REAR ADMIRAL SANDS DIES.

Washington, Oct. 28.—Rear Admiral James H. Sands, U. S. N., retired, who once commanded the navy yards at New York, Boston, Philadelphia and Washington and participated in the evacuation of Charleston, died at his home here yesterday of acute indigestion. He was 66 years old.

DON'T PULL OUT THE GRAY HAIRS

A Few Applications of a Simple Remedy Will Bring Back the Natural Color.

"Pull out one gray hair and a dozen will take its place" is an old saying, which is, to a great extent, true, if no steps are taken to stop the cause. When gray hairs appear it is a sign that Nature needs assistance. It is Nature's call for help. Gray hair, dull, lifeless hair, or hair that is falling out, is not necessarily a sign of advancing age, for there are thousands of elderly people with perfect heads of hair without a single streak of gray.

When gray hairs come, or when the hair seems to be lifeless or dead, some good, reliable hair-restoring treatment should be resorted to at once. Specialists say that one of the best preparations to use is the old-fashioned "sage tea" which our grandparents used. The best preparation of this kind is Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Hair Remedy, a preparation of domestic sage and sulphur, scientifically compounded with later discovered hair tonics and stimulants, the whole mixture being carefully balanced and tested by experts.

Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur is clean and wholesome and perfectly harmless. It refreshes dry, parched hair, removes dandruff and gradually restores faded or gray hair to its natural color.

Don't delay another minute. Start using Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur at once and see what a difference a few days' treatment will make in your hair.

This preparation is offered to the public at fifty cents a bottle, and is recommended and sold by all druggists.

Special Agents, Meyer Bros. Co., Four Drug Stores.

RECALLS A WIFE LONG FORGOTTEN

Wealthy Man, Wedded to Another, Remembers When He Falls.

ONE HE OVERLOOKED

Seattle, Wash., Oct. 28.—One of the most remarkable cases of forgotten identity was disclosed in the divorce records of Pierce county today when Jane Fatterson Scott began divorce proceedings against George Scott.

Jane Patterson, young and good looking, came to the coast with a musical comedy company a little more than two years ago, and, meeting Mr. Scott, a wealthy lumberman in Vancouver, B. C., they fell in love and were married in that city in 1909. According to her complainant says, but cannot explain to life after a long illness following a fractured skull, only to have him suddenly remember that he had a wife and children back in Edinburgh, Scotland. He had been married in that city twenty-six years ago, Mrs. Scott averred.

He declared his name is Scott, the complainant stys, but cannot explain how he came to forget his first wife for so long a period. He does not recall any fall or illness that would have tended to impair his memory. His second wife was obdurate in her contention that there was nothing for them to do but to separate and she would secure a divorce.

Meantime Mr. Scott will return to Scotland and institute search for his wife and children. The agreement with the second wife is that if he finds them he will atone for his long absence by settling in his native land; if he is unsuccessful in his search he will return and will again marry his second wife.

JAMES C. DAHLMAN, "COWBOY" MAYOR OF OMAHA, "THROWS THE LARIAT."

Mayor Jas. C. Dahlman is of an interesting and impressive personality. Starting his career as a cowboy, he is at present mayor of Omaha, and has the following record to his credit: Sheriff of Dawes Co., three terms; mayor of Chadron, two terms; democratic national committeeman, eight years; mayor of Omaha, six years, and in 1910 candidate for governor of Nebraska. Writing to Foley & Co., Chicago, he says: "I have taken Foley Kidney Pills and they have given me a great deal of relief, so I cheerfully recommend them." Yours truly,

(Signed) JAMES C. DAHLMAN.

Dreier Drug Co.

Steeple-Jack, 1,000 feet thrills, Lyric, Monday.

GOES TO PASTEUR HOSPITAL.

Columbia City, Ind., Oct. 28.—Samuel Smith and daughter, Myrtle, of near this city, left for Indianapolis yesterday morning, where the latter will take treatment at the Pasteur institute. Several days ago a supposedly mad dog licked a wound on the Smith girl's hand and to prevent hydrophobia the young woman was rushed away to take the only successful treatment against the dread disease.

MIDNIGHT IN THE OZARKS.

And yet sleepless Hiram Scranton, of Clay City, Ill., coughed and coughed. He was in the mountains on the advice of five doctors, who said he had consumption, but found no help in the climate, and started home. Hearing of Dr. King's New Discovery, he began to use it. "I believe it saved my life," he writes, "for it made a new man of me, so that I can now do good work again." For all lung diseases, coughs, colds, lagrippe, asthma, croup, whooping cough, hay fever, hemorrhages, hoarseness or quinsy, its the best known remedy. Price 50c and $1.00. Trial bottle free. Guaranteed by all druggists.

Loves of David Copperfield, Lyric, Tuesday. 28-2t

DISTRICT CONVENTION.

Kendallville, Ind., Oct. 28.—According to the statement made by J. C. Lochner, First district deputy eof the Pythian lodge, this city will have the honor of entertaining the lodges of the district at the convention some time in January. The Bluffton degree staff will confer work in the third degree, which will add materially to the magnitude of the event.

KICKED BY A MAD HORSE.

Samuel Birch, of Beetown, Wis., had a most narrow escape from losing his leg, as no doctor could heal the frightful sore that developed, but at last Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured it completely. Its the greatest healer of ulcers, burns, boils, eczema, scalds, cuts, corns, cold-sores, bruises and piles on earth. Try it. 25c at all druggists.

All Furs cleaned and remodeled in latest style; 21 years' experience in Montreal, Canada. Mrs. Gerard, 1440 Lillie St.

DON'T BE MISLED

Fort Wayne Citizens Should Read and Heed This Advice.

Kidney trouble is dangerous and often fatal.

Don't experiment with something new and untried.

Use a tested and proven kidney remedy.

Begin with Doan's Kidney Pills.

Used in kidney troubles 75 years.

Doan's have cured thousands

Are recommended here and everywhere.

A Fort Wayne citizen's statement forms convincing proof.

It's local testimony—it can be investigated.

W. Meyers, 817 St. Mary ave., Fort Wayne, Ind., says: "For years I have done a great deal of hard work and my kidneys were weakened in that way. A few years ago my back gave out and when a friend advised me to try Doan's Kidney Pills I did so. In a few weeks I felt better and it was not long before I was completely cured."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

WELL KNOWN FARMER DIES.

Bluffton, Ind., Oct. 28.—E. C. Popejoy, one of the well known farmers of the county, died at 2 o'clock yesterday morning at his home three miles south of Bluffton, after a very short illness. Death was due to a hemorrhage of the bowels. He was taken ill Wednesday night and his physician pronounced his condition serious from the beginning.

TAKE YOUR COMMON COLDS SERIOUSLY.

Common colds, severe and frequent, lay the foundation of chronic diseased conditions of the nose and throat, and may develop into bronchitis, pneumonia, and consumption. For all coughs and colds in children and in grown persons, take Foley's Honey and Tar Compound promptly. After exposure, and when you feel a cold coming on take Foley's Honey and Tar Compound. It checks and relieves. Use no substitutes. The genuine in a yellow package always. Dreier Drug Co.

The microphone, in a modified form, is being used successfully by a French inventor to find springs of water, and they have been located as far as fifty feet underground. It is expected that the instrument will be of much value to miners, prospectors and others in similar occupations, as well as in locating victims of mine accidents. A tube is thrust into the ground a few feet and the improved microphone attached to the upper end, when noise made by flowing or falling water is plainly heard.

NEVER OUT OF WORK.

The busiest little things ever made are Dr. King's New Life Pills. Every pill is a sugar-coated globule of health, that changes weakness into strength, langour into energy, brain-fag into mental power; curing Constipation, Headache, Chills, Dyspepsia, Malaria. Only 25c at all druggists.

The best investment in city property is a lot in John H. Vesey's 3rd addition. The big increase in values of northside property will make that lot worth $100.00 more next year. Take Centlivre Park car and see these beautiful lots.

Buy a Jewell and save fuel. It doesn't take much figuring to discover that the first cost of a Steel Range or a Base Burner is only a trifle considered with the amount of fuel it will use in a lifetime. Every buyer, therefore, should look to the fuel saving ability of the stove he buys. Some stoves burn from 10 to 15 per cent. more than others.

FOSTER FURNITURE CO

THE BOSTON STORE

Do you know why our store is always so BUSY? It's because we always have a lot of BIG BARGAINS to offer. And we are still looking for BIGGER BARGAINS. It will pay you to keep your eye on our ADS.

Ladies' Outing Night Gowns at **50c**; worth 65c.
Ladies' Outing Night Gowns at **79c**; worth 89c.
Ladies' Outing Night Gowns at **89c**; worth $1.00.
Ladies' Outing Night Gowns at **$1.00**; worth $1.25.
Ladies' Heavy Short Kimonos at **50c**; worth 65c.
Ladies' Heavy Long Kimonos at **$1.00**; worth $1.25.
Ladies' Heavy and Warm, Long Kimonos at **$1.25**; worth $1.75.
Ladies' Heavy and Warm, Long Kimonos at **$1.89**; worth $2.25.
Ladies' Corset, good quality, at **50c**; worth 65c.
Ladies' Corset, extra quality, at **$1.00**; worth $1.25.
Ladies' Sweatercoats from **50c to $3.50.**
Men's Sweatercoats from **50c to $2.00.**
Children's Sweatercoats from **50c to $1.50.**
Black Mercerized Petticoats at **89c, $1.00 and $1.50.**
Black Heatherbloom Petticoats at **$1.00, $1.25 and $1.69.**
Children's Jersey Sweaters at **$1.00**; worth $1.25.
Ladies' Jersey Sweaters at **$1.89**; worth $2.25.
L. Mode Mufflers, all colors, at **50c**; worth 65c.
Ladies' Silk Scarfs (all colors) at **50c and 69c.**
Children's Tam O'Shanters at **39c**; worth 50c.
Aviation Caps (all colors) at **50c, 89c and $1.00.**

Don't forget to keep your EYE on our ad. and get some of our big SPECIALS.

WM. HAHN & CO.

THE BOSTON STORE

AT AEOLIAN HALL

The home of the world-renowned

PIANOLA

Will be found everything in

PIANOS AND PIANOLA PIANOS

"From the best that's made to the cheapest that's good."

The Aeolian Co. 208 W. Berry St.

We solicit your general electrical supply business. Our stock is complete, from the finest heating devices, fixtures, etc., to the heaviest construction material.

THE PROTECTIVE ELECTRICAL SUPPLY CO.

123 W. Columbia St. Telephone No. 1813.

GLASS

Telephone 483 or 484 and get the size of glass to replace those that are broken. We deliver to all parts of the city.

The H. Pfeiffer & Son Co.

107-109 E. Columbia Street.

L. O. HULL WALL PAPER

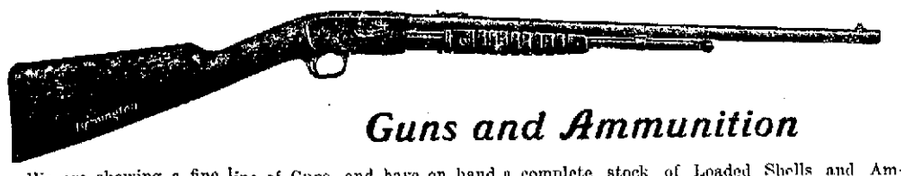
WHOLESALE and RETAIL

ALL KINDS; SURE TO PLEASE YOU

The lowest prices, as you buy at retail of the only wholesale house in Fort Wayne. We can sell wall paper to you at the same price your dealer has to pay for it. Wall paper is a side issue in one corner of most stores; we sell nothing else, we understand the business, and if you do not know just what kind of paper will look best on your walls, can give you pointers that are worth something. Remember, our new location is

123 EAST COLUMBIA ST.

Telephone 285 for estimates on paper hanging.



Guns and Ammunition

We are showing a fine line of Guns, and have on hand a complete stock of Loaded Shells and Ammunition, being able to supply you with any kind of a load you may need. Don't wait until the season opens to lay in your supplies, but look over your outfit and supplies now and bring us your memorandum of the things you will need. Remember, "The Early Bird gets the worm" and the early man gets the bird.

"I CAN ALWAYS GET WHAT I WANT IN HARDWARE AT

C. C. Schlatter & Co." Cor. Columbia and Clinton Streets.

SHOP AND RAILROAD NEWS

ONE MORE WEEK OF FISHING

Waste Weir to Be Lifted at Rome City Next Saturday.

HUNTERS GOING TO THE BIG WOODS

Fort Wayne Party Leaves Monday for Camps in Wisconsin.

The infallible harbinger of the closing of the fishing season at Rome City is out and it fixes the date as next Saturday. This harbinger is a bulletin issued by Supt. B. H. Hudson, of the Grand Rapids and Indiana road, and it reads as follows: "To all concerned—The gates of the waste weir at Rome City will be lowered Saturday, November 4, 1911, and we will commence lowering the water in the lake at that time. This for the information of the cottagers and others concerned." On former occasions the water was lowered about six feet at the beginning of the winter season and it is presumed that the same rule will prevail this winter. This puts the boat houses above the water and protects them from floating ice. It also gives opportunity for repairs to boat houses and docks.

MANY HUNTERS THIS YEAR.

Travel to Big Woods Heavier Than Ever.

More hunters are going to the big woods in Maine, New Brunswick, Wisconsin and Michigan this fall than ever before in the history of the railways that cater to that business. Already twenty or thirty people have left this territory for Maine and New Brunswick and next Monday others will start for those countries. District Passenger Agent W. H. Shorey, of the Wabash, will have a party of fifteen hunters out of this territory, most of them residents of the country near Spencerville, Ind., going to Greenville Junction, Maine. There will also be a party of hunters to leave the city Monday for the big woods in Wisconsin over the Pennsylvania road. Among them will be Julius Tonne, general foreman at the Superior street shops of the Fort Wayne Foundry and Machine works; Engineers Emil Jamey and M. C. Wolford, of the Pennsylvania. These gentlemen will have headquarters at Glitten, Wis. They were there three or four years ago, when they brought home the largest number of deer brought into Fort Wayne for a half century previous.

WERE GOOD ENTERTAINERS.

First Ball of Nickel Plate Engineers Brilliant Affair.

The first annual ball of Nickel Plate Division No. 537, Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers, at Minuet hall last night, placed that organization on the list of excellent entertainers and future social functions with which they are connected will be well attended. The crowd was large, though not unwieldy, and the program was carried out to the letter without a mishap or unpleasant incident. While a hundred couples or more danced, a big crowd of card players sat at the tables in the balcony and good-naturedly contested for some of the most attractive prizes ever offered at a similar party. Engineers M. J. Maroney, J. W. Harber and Samuel T. Hooper, who composed the committee on arrangements, covered themselves with glory by the manner in which they performed their work.

RATES GOOD IN NOVEMBER.

The Nickel Plate has decided to continue the dollar Sunday rate through November. It was the original intention to discontinue the rate after tomorrow. This rate gives the purchaser of a dollar ticket on Sunday the right to a round trip ride to any point within 100 miles on that line. It is very popular with people and has educated them to traveling more than they would under other circumstances.

INCREASED CLERICAL FORCE.

On account of the increased work in the store room and office, Division Storekeeper H. W. Hurst, of the Wabash, will add another man to his clerical force November 1, which will be accompanied by the advancement in rank of several other men. Floyd Keech becomes sort of a general utility clerk in the department; Herbert Waltermath succeeds Mr. Keech as receiving clerk, and Lester Votrie, who was shipping clerk, will be general storehouse man.

LOST PART OF FINGER.

Arthur W. Eylenburg, an apprentice in the Wabash shops, had the index finger of his right hand clipped off when the digit was caught by the bit of the slotting machine he was operating this morning. Dr. C. F. Knadt attended the unfortunate young man. Arthur is a son of John H. Eylenburg, the well-known telegraph operator.

ROAD BLOCKED SEVERAL HOURS.

The Wabash road was blocked at Gould, Ohio, several hours yesterday afternoon, when two cars of a freight train were derailed in such manner that the train crew could not get them back in position. Trains 5 and 18 were compelled to detour, going around over the Clover Leaf and the Toledo Terminal, and each was over an hour late in reaching its destination.

FIRED FROM THE SERVICE.

The Kokomo Dispatch says that five of the oldest passenger conductors on the Lake Erie and Western road have been dismissed from the service and told that they could not be recommended to other companies nor employed again on the L. E. & W. The men belong to the O. R. C. and the B. R. T. and those organizations will investigate the matter.

RECEIVED GASH IN HEAD.

E. L. Deal, of the switchboard department of the Electric works, received an ugly cut at the side of his right eye yesterday, when he struck against some sharp iron. Dr. Fred Schultz attended Mr. Deal, whose injury is not serious.

INDUSTRIAL NOTES.

M. A. Herres, a clerk in the Pennsylvania round house office, will be the guest of friends in Chicago over Sunday.

Machinist L. J. Johnson has taken employment with Foreman Charles Brenner at the Fort Wayne Electric works.

I. L. Lockwood, traveling freight agent for the Nickel Plate, was in the city yesterday looking after business for the company.

Chief Clerk George J. Miller, of the Wabash freight office, and his wife, went to Defiance, Ohio, this afternoon. He will return home tomorrow, but Mrs. Miller will remain there a week.

Switchman L. H. Graham, who was killed in the Wabash yards Wednesday night, was buried at Peru this afternoon, the funeral arrangements being under the auspices of the B. R. T., of which the deceased was a member a number of years.

Bellevue Gazette: "Effective today an important change is to be made in the pick-up runs of the Nickel Plate, whereby the runs will be operated during daylight hours instead of during the night as formerly. The extent of the runs is also changed so that in the future they will extend from Fort Wayne to Leipsic, instead of between Fort Wayne and this city, thus taking effect of the present order, the runs were operated between Fort Wayne and Bellevue, one train leaving both Fort Wayne and this city at 7 o'clock p. m. and reaching the end of the run the following morning."

Gold Seal, 5c Cigar.

Has Worked Twenty-Four Years in Nickel Plate Round House.

Readers of The Sentinel will readily recognize in the accompanying portrait the features of a well known figure about the Nickel Plate freight house—William B. Link, the foreman of that warehouse. He is a son of Mr. and Mrs. Adam Link and was born on a farm near Newark, O., November 2, 1852. He was only two years old when the family came to Allen county and settled on the Hamilton farm, four miles east of the city. The trip from their former home was made on wagons on a road which in many places ran through an almost unbroken forest and was without bridges over the streams. Being only two years old, Mr. Link has no very distinct recollections of that hazardous trip, but it was later indelibly impressed upon his mind by the frequent reference to it by his parents and other members of the party who were old enough to realize the situation. In 1865 the family removed from the Hamilton farm to the Judge Samuel Hanna farm, two and a half miles west of Fort Wayne. There William remained until news of the discoveries of gold in Colorado drew attention to that country—in 1876—and he went out there to seek his fortune. For seven years he prospected in the hills and mountains when he had the means to defray his expenses and when short on cash worked in the smelting mills. While in Colorado Mr. Link was married to Miss Sarah G. Hench, a sister to Judge Samuel M. Hench, of this city, and in 1883 the couple came to Fort Wayne and have resided here since. He took employment with the Nickel Plate in 1887 and has been in the service ever since, the greater portion of his time in his present capacity. When he began work at the freight house, F. H. Barnard was the freight agent and he served since during the administration of Agent B. C. Moderwell, Agent V. H. Windt and so far through the administration of Agent H. E. Allison. During the twenty-four years Mr. Link was connected with the Nickel Plate the business has doubled in both local and through freight. Mr. Link is greatly interested in the I. O. O. F., being a member of Fort Wayne lodge No. 14; of encampment No. 152; of Canton, P. M., No. 17, and of Rebecca lodge No. 324.

WISCONSIN FIRST IN DAIRY WORK

Badger State to Force in Value of Grain Crop and Lumber.

WASTE WATER POWER

Chicago, Oct. 28.—Twenty years ago a reasonably accurate description of Wisconsin would have stated that the industry of the southeast third of the state was dairying and the other two-thirds were mostly given up to the lumber interests. The line of separation ran approximately from Green Bay to Prairie du Chien.

Between the two, and extending well into the upper section, was a tract of land covered with stumps and showing everywhere deserted towns, mills and abandoned farms. The latter were hardly ever worthy of the name. Most of the inhabitants had moved on toward the site of the tall timber.

To the traveler between Chicago and St. Paul or Minneapolis, a distinctly unfavorable impression was given by the view from the car windows. The only mitigation of the feeling of desolation was the fact that most of the trains passed through this section in the night.

Thrifty Farming Class.

The early farmers of Northern Wisconsin were superannuated lumber-jacks. Fortunately for the development of the state, the southeast section had been settled by a class of thrifty and intelligent farmers. They were the children of those who fifty or sixty years before had followed the prevailing habit and pushed farther west from their former farms in Pennsylvania, Ohio and farther east. Not a few were from New England. They recognized the fertility of the soil, its adaptability to dairying and the advantage of location close to the market represented by the rapidly growing city of Chicago and the lines of transportation radiating in every direction from it.

Chicago is still in the same place; its appetite for products of the dairy and of the soil has increased a hundredfold and its lines of transportation into localities which have likewise increased in their demands have kept pace with the growth of the city and its environs. This is a part of the answer to the question, "What constitutes the basis of Wisconsin's growth and prosperity and its claim upon the prospective settler?"

Bought Land Cheap.

Wisconsin, however, was not all so well adapted for dairy farming. There was even a well grounded belief that the northern section, after the timber was cleared off, was of no particular value except to keep Lake Superior from flowing into the Mississippi. When the real farmer came he found vast areas of land which had reverted to the state for taxes. He bought what he wanted for a few dollars an acre, but only fully realized the value of his bargain when he had cleared off the stumps and raised a few crops.

In the course of a few years these farmers found that their products were ranking in quantity and quality with those of the older states. Northern Wisconsin has only just been scratched.

Wisconsin stands in the front rank of states in the value per acre of its wheat, oats, barley and rye, and in that costly exotic, flax, it leads them all. Sugar beets, tobacco and potatoes are important and valuable crops. The total sugar output in one year was 34,000,340 pounds.

In fruit raising the state has never done great things, though not because the soil will not produce fruits. There are orchards in the counties on either side of the lakes that produce $500 to $800 per acre in cherries.

JAMES R. KEENE HOME.

JAMES R. KEENE.

Pale and weak, Mr. James R. Keene returned to New York on October 24 after having been absent from the United States for more than ten months, during which time he underwent a serious operation, from the effects of which he has not yet recovered. The seriousness of Mr. Keene's illness was apparent.

"Come on Brother! Dad is Going to Buy a Lot in Wayne-Haven"

He ought to, because a lot in Wayne-Haven contains from 2 to 3 acres, which is equal to 12 large city lots, and because Wayne-Haven is but one mile east from the city limits on the Lima Interurban.

Graveled roads are being built, and some land in this neighborhood has sold as high as $750 per acre, while our prices are only $300 to $600 per lot, and our terms are so easy, one-quarter down, balance monthly.

Sale starts at 1:30 p. m. October 28

and will continue every day until all lots are sold. Take Lima Interurban east to Sheridan Stop, walk west less than one-quarter mile to the big sign. Representatives on the ground all day.

LOUIS F. CURDES

Phone 622 218-220 SHOAFF BLDG.

Gold Seal, 5c Cigar.

Steeple-Jack, 1,000 feet thrills, Lyric, Monday.

You are invited to visit the new homes at No. 808 Kinnaird Ave. and No. 3225 South Harrison St., Sunday afternoon, from 1.30 to 4:30.

Try Sentinel Want Ads

Advice to Those of Baggy Cheek and Chin

(From Pilgrim Magazine.)

Let the woman whose cheek muscles are beginning to sag and who by the same token is acquiring a double chin, remember to keep her head up, is the advice of a celebrated beauty expert. Let her bathe her face, neck and chin in a solution made by dissolving an ounce of saxolite in a half pint witch hazel. The result will surprise her, the lotion being so quickly effective. This treatment tightens and reduces skin and muscles, also strengthening and toning up the same.

Naturally the tightening effect disperses wrinkles and furrows. The lotion is very refreshing. Be sure to ask the druggist for the powdered saxolite.

Catarrh Cannot Be Cured

with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing catarrh. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, price 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Dr. Rush 49-50-51 PIXLEY-LONG BLDG. Tel. 589.

The Specialist Practicing the Wonderful New Treatment scientifically, skillfully and honestly, who is noted for CURES of Acute and Chronic Diseases. If you are deformed or undeveloped, Dr. Rush will tell FREE what he can do for you. FOURTEENTH YEAR IN FT. WAYNE.

"Cured me with his wonderful scientific treatment."—Mrs. C. Chilgers, Garrett; Mrs. McIntosh, 2115 Force St.; Mrs. Sheridan, 1914 Alliger St.; G. A. McMakin, 1427 N. Calhoun St.; S. H. Monvere, Spencerville.

Have You Any Debts

you want to pay just now? We'll advance you money for that or any other purpose. Ours is the convenient way of getting rid of money worries.

If you own furniture, a piano, horses and vehicles, or have a steady position, you can get any amount from $5 to $100 without an endorser at 6 per cent.

Pay it back in small weekly or monthly installments.

Private and confidential.

Call, write or phone us any time.

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Established 1895. Phone 995.

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Reliable

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GIRLS can find steady employment, agreeable work AT

LAMP WORKS

GENERAL ELECTRIC CO.

HOLMAN ST. FORT WAYNE.

ORDER OF OWLS

IMPORTANT!

Since instituting Fort Wayne Nest No. 1596 Order of Owls, Sunday, October 22nd, at Harmony Hall, with nearly 500 members, I have received instructions from the Home Nest to close the charter of that nest and put the fee for joining same at $25.00, and to proceed at once to organize a second nest, and which I am now doing.

The Fee for Becoming a Charter Member of the New Nest is $5.00

The date of institution is Sunday, November 19th, at 3 p. m. at Odeon Hall, 227 West Main street. Don't fail to become a charter member. Get in now and you will not have to be initiated. Benefits $6.00 per week — for disability — $100.00 at death. Free doctor and social advantages.

J. H. CAMPBELL, General Organizer

OPEN UNTIL 9 P. M. Home Phone 1413 9 NORTH AMERICAN BLDG.

THE SENTINEL'S PULPIT AND SUNDAY SCHOOL

INJURED INNOCENCE

By REV. NATHAN H. REDWARD.

"THEY WON'T PLAY WITH ME BECAUSE MY PAPA DRINKS."

Yes, her papa drinks to excess, and his self-respecting neighbors have seen him too often under its influence, and have forbidden their children to play with her, and she is undeservedly punished for her father's weaknesses.

She is denied that which is every child's heritage—the glorious, innocent friendships of youth, and too frequently witnesses, with childish awe, the scenes of misery and anguish in her home, until her sensitive young nature rebels, and the joys of anticipation, of learning, and of the doing of goodness that call forth parental praise, so dear to youth, are all blighted.

A little candy is the soothing balm such fathers apply in a vain attempt to quiet their own consciences, and half believe they have made reparation. "Be merciful and consider thine own." Open the gates and let the love and tenderness of your own beautiful soul shine out, that "Peace may be with thee, and abide within thy walls (home) forever."

The Saloon and Murder.

The sixty-two greatest saloon counties in Texas, having but one-sixth of the total population of the state, have, according to the last attorney general's report, covering the years 1907-08, 331 murders, or nearly one-third of all the murders in the state, or twice their proportionate share. The dozen strongest prohibition counties of the state, also containing one-sixth of the population, furnished but 71 of the murders, which is but one-fifteenth of their proportionate share. The group of saloon counties had five times as many murderers, population considered, as the group of prohibition counties.—American Issue.

Sober Men Wanted.

The increasing opposition of labor to the brewery and saloon can be better understood when it is realized the extent to which men are losing their positions and are being barred out from all lines of employment because they are saloon patrons. The Detroit Journal recently stated that a quiet campaign is being carried on by members of the board of school inspectors to weed out school building engineers, firemen and janitors who are patrons of the saloon. Some of them have already been separated from their jobs and others are being watched. Inspector Goldberg, in explanation of the board's action, declared that "an engineer in a school building in whose safety lies the care of hundreds of lives should be sober, a steady-going man. We won't stand any longer for drinking men." And in every line of employment the same weeding-out process is in operation. The saloon is not only in a direct way causing a loss to its patrons, taking their earnings and compelling their families to suffer privation, but is creating a great class of incompetents, men against whom all lines of desirable labor are closed. No better task now presents itself for the laboring men of the United States than to relieve themselves of the greatest enemy to labor by driving the saloon out of existence.—Michigan Presbyterian.

The Kaiser's Advice.

No man in public or private life in any country on the globe stands at this time more opposed to beer drinking than does Emperor William of Germany. Recently, on presenting a flag to the gymnasium at Cassel, the emperor made a brief address to the students, especially advising them against beer drinking. He referred to the drinking custom of the German people and declared that no other evil in his empire had brought greater harm or had caused more widespread suffering and loss. He appealed to the students and to all the young men of Germany to become participants in something that would give greater glory to their country and more satisfaction to themselves than the disgraceful old custom of trying to create new records for the amount of beer they could swallow.—Exchange.

Postal Savings Banks.

The Postmaster Everywhere, a journal devoted to postal affairs, says that "thus far only unfavorable criticisms of the operations of the postal savings system that have been reported to Postmaster General Hitchcock are the complaints of saloonkeepers in certain mining towns of the west whose business seems to have been unfavorably affected by the practice the miners are adopting in putting their surplus earnings in the postal savings banks. Formerly such savings, if deposited at all, were put in the local commercial banks, but this did not greatly deter their being expended, for the miners, after having paid out the ready cash in their pockets, could make further payments to the saloonkeepers by check. Postal savings accounts can not be drawn against by check, and, furthermore, no money can be withdrawn from such accounts except in the usual daytime postoffice hours. It thus happens that the evening business of the saloons has been considerably diminished by thus new branch of the postal service, which, according to Postmaster General Hitchcock, is proving to be an important influence on the morals of the communities in which established."

The Man Who Lies to Himself.

A man of brilliant intellect, successful on the platform and in the pulpit, fell into intemperance many years ago, and narrowly escaped shipwreck of his life. He recovered, led for many years a life of great usefulness and influence, till even those who knew his history forgot his time of peril. It was when addressing an audience who did not know he was speaking of his own experience that he said:

"Whisky doesn't lie to the man, but it has the peculiar power of making a man lie to himself. He even contradicts the drink that is telling him the truth about itself. He says: 'Yes, you have enslaved some weak and ignorant men, but I am too strong. You can never henstialize me.' And drink says: 'If you won't believe me, let my record of thousands of years speak for me, and confirm what I tell you about myself. I have polluted home and school and palace and temple. Read the list of the men and women whom I have snared and shamed and ruined—artists, poets, soldiers, teachers, preachers, priests and prophets, kings and queens, statesmen and conquerors—I have laid them in the mire of the ditch and the sewer, side by side with fools, cowards, criminals, gamblers and harlots. And I'll land you alongside of them. Why don't you believe me?' And the man listens, laughs, shakes his head—and goes and gets drunk."—Congregationalist.

EVERY LIFE A PLAN OF GOD

International Sunday School Lesson for Sunday, November 5, 1911. By Dr. and Mrs. Wilbur F. Crafts.

Lesson Text—Esther 4:1-5:3. Golden Text—Ps. 145:20: "The Lord preserveth all them that love him."

(From the Christian Herald.)

Of all women Queen Esther is the most honored among the Jews, and this has been the case for almost twenty centuries. During all of this time, year by year, the Feast of Purim has been observed (about March 15), in which she is honored as the great deliverer of her nation. We should read the whole book of Esther (it will not take longer than half an hour to do it) to get a grasp of the situation. Search for the name of God as you read it, but you will not find it, for the word "God" does not occur in the book, in letters, but the deeds recorded in the book spell the name of Divine Providence with unmistakable clearness. It is said that a mediæval architect, forbidden to cut his name on a great cathedral he was building, so shaped the pillars and arches and windows that the very cathedral formed his name. The book of Esther is a cathedral whose whole story spells out the name of God, teaching of Providence, Promises and Prayer as the secret springs of heroic self-sacrifice.

Esther was indeed beautiful, but that is not why she is honored. Esther was the queen of a king who ruled one hundred and twenty-seven provinces, but that is not why she is honored. It is because she soared above all others in the point of self-sacrifice for the good of her people, to save them from extermination. The dies irae had been appointed by one Haman, the king's prime minister, because he did not think himself sufficiently honored by the Jews, particularly by Mordecai. Haman's scheme included the killing of all the Jews in Persia on one day! Haman had used the king's seal in making the proclamation. The Jews thus placed under ban were for the most part the descendants of those who had chosen not to join those returning from captivity to Jerusalem to rebuild the temple nearly seventy years before.

"Who knoweth whether thou art not come to the kingdom for such a time as this?" This was the message of encouragement which Mordecai sent to Queen Esther, begging her to go in before the king and intercede for her people. She replied that death was the penalty for any one who should go uninvited into the presence of the king, unless the king should show mercy by holding out his golden sceptre.

"Gather all of the Jews together to fast and to pray for three days, that God will make the heart of the king kind, and so will I and my maidens fast and pray, and then I will go in before the king, and if I perish, I perish." She put on her most beautiful garments, and stood just outside, where the king could see her, and with joy she saw him extend his golden sceptre, inviting her to come in before him. She did not tell him then and there what was in her thoughts, but she invited the king to come to a feast, to which she also invited Haman. They came, and it was there she told the king of the wicked plot to kill her and all her people on one certain day. The king had not known about it, and when he asked who was the man that had dared to say such a thing should be done, Queen Esther pointed to Haman and said: "He is the man!" Then the king commanded that Haman should be put to death. Then the king made a law permitting the Jews to defend themselves, and so the Jews were not exterminated (Esther, chapter 9). Queen Esther had saved her people; therefore is she honored above all women by the Jews, and to the end of time they will not forget her. Her name Esther means "a star." She is truly the star of Jewish womanhood.

At the Feast of Purim, which commemorates the deliverance of the Jews through the intervention of Esther, the book of Esther is read aloud in the synagogues, and when Haman's name occurs, "Yimach Shemo!" is shouted out, which means, "Let his name be cursed." And when the name of Esther is read they shout, "Boneah Esther!" "Blessed be Esther."

Women in God's Plan.

It is not unusual to see a woman's own family rise up and call her blessed, but it is rather unusual to see a woman thus honored by the whole world. Recently we came across a list of such women, whose names have been placed in the Lady chapel of the Liverpool cathedral. It contains the names of many who have by the beauty, truth, purity and devotedness of their lives made their names household words.

Mary Collet and all prayerful women.

Louise Stewart and all the noble army of martyrs.

Christina Rossetti and all sweet singers.

Grace Darling and all courageous maidens.

Catherine Gladstone and all loyal-hearted wives.

Dr. Alice Marvel and all who laid down their lives for their sisters.

Elizabeth Barrett Browning and all who have seen the infinite in things.

Josephine Butler and all brave champions of purity.

Anna Hinderer and all missionary pioneers.

Angela Burdett Coutts and all almoners of the King of Heaven.

Margaret Godolphin and all women who have kept themselves unspotted from the world.

Mother Cecile and all women loving and large-hearted in counsel.

Elizabeth Fry and all pitiful women.

Agnes Jones and all devoted nurses.

Queen Victoria and all noble-minded queens.

Lady Margaret eßaufort and all patronesses of sacred learning.

Mary Rogers and all faithful servants.

Anne Clough and all true teachers.

Mary Somerville and all earnest students.

Susannah Wesley and all devoted mothers.

It must appear that from the time of Esther even down to the present women have had their share in making this a better world.

The speaker at a young lady's meeting began her address by saying: "It used to be that when a stranger young lady was introduced, the question was asked: 'Is she a good girl?' but now the question is asked, 'What is she good for?' It is said that when Harriet Martineau visited the United States in 1840, she found but seven employments open to women—teaching, needlework, keeping boarders, working in cotton mills, typo-setting, work in bookbinderies and household service. The late Hon. Carroll D. Wright, when he was United States commissioner of labor, said: "Today it would be impossible to name the number of openings in every phase of remunerative employment which women can enter." He also said: "The latest report of the United States commissioner of education shows that there are 228 colleges of liberal arts and 198 institutions of higher education open to women." Since then, the number has largely increased. In all parts of the world woman's horizon in those directions is being extended.

Men and Boys in God's Plan.

But this lesson is not for girls and women alone, but for men and boys as well, for at least two reasons:

First, because men and boys are the fathers, husbands, brothers and sons of women, and they should think much about what God expects women to do, so that they can be helpers.

Second, because "Thou art come to the kingdom for such a time as this" has been said of some boys and men in the Bible, as well as of Esther. For example, Joseph, who by being a slave in Egypt became the ruler throughout the land, and by building storehouses saved the people from death by famine. Then there was Moses, the Hebrew child hidden in the bulrushes by his mother, and so kept in safety that he might grow up to be the great lawgiver, not only to the Jews, but to the whole world. Let none of us forget that God has sent us into this world because he has something for us to do, and let us do it!

EARLY THANKSGIVING DAYS.

The first recorded Thanksgiving was the Hebrew feast of the tabernacles.

The first national English Thanksgiving was on September 8, 1588, for the defeat of the Spanish armada.

There have been but two English Thanksgivings in this country. One was on February 27, 1872, for the recovery of the Prince of Wales from illness; the other, June 21, 1887, for the queen's jubilee.

The New England Thanksgiving dates from 1633, when the Massachusetts bay colony set apart a day for thanksgiving.

The national Thanksgiving proclamations were made by congress during the revolutionary war.

The first great American Thanksgiving day was in 1784, for the declaration of peace. There was one more national thanksgiving in 1789, and no other till 1863, when President Lincoln issued a national proclamation for a day of thanksgiving. Since that time the president has issued an annual proclamation.—Journal of Education.

DEFRAUDING OTHERS.

Wrongdoing of any sort always robs others. My selfishness, for example, means that I take what some one else ought to have. As has been well said: "My luxury spells another man's need unsupplied." The truth of that may well startle us out of all luxury, even to the extent of a cent, for the rest of our lives. It is not agreeable to think of self-pleasing as robbery and cruelty, but that is the simple fact. We are our neighbors' keepers, and in this we share the very honor and glory of God himself. Are you living the shared life of one who, though he was rich, yet for your sake became poor, that ye, through his poverty, might become rich?—Sunday School Times.

TEN NEW COMMANDMENTS FOR FATHERS

Sermon by Rev. William B. Millard, of Chicago, Points Out Correct Conduct of Pater's Life—Marriage is Co-Partnership, With Wife an Equal Shareholder—Thou Shalt Not Neglect Thy Home for Lodge or Club.

Chicago, Oct. 28.—The Rev. William B. Millard, pastor of the Morgan Park Congregational church, delivered an interesting and unusual sermon on "Ten Commandments for Fathers."

At the outset Pastor Millard declared that he had made no attempt to cover the whole moral law governing fathers, but recited ten unique commandments which he said should cause fathers to walk circumspectly and uprightly in their home life.

"The following commandments are in no sense a substitute for the original decalogue," said Pastor Millard. Neither are they designed to cover the whole moral law, as the omission of any reference to idolatry, murder or theft would clearly indicate. They are designed to cover certain specific and very prevalent sins and faults which affect directly the welfare of the family.

"I. Thou shalt have no woman except thy wife.'

"The morals of the people and the stability of the state depend on the morality and stability of the home. The increase of marital infidelity and the consequent disrupting of homes is our great national peril. The increase of divorce in this country is appalling to all serious students of economic problems. The rate is increasing so rapidly that what was a correct estimate yesterday is too low today. On an average one marriage in every seven in this country is annulled by divorce. This rate is twice as large as that of Switzerland, three times that of 'immoral' France and five times that of Germany.

"One of the most conspicuous reasons for this great and unprecedented increase in divorce is the greatly enlarged sphere of woman's activity. When woman's activity was largely confined to the seclusion and protection of the home temptations were comparatively infrequent. But now men and women mingle freely in office, store and factory; in hotels, restaurants and trains.

"It has been well said that opportunity is the cleverest devil. It is perhaps not surprising that many men who would not take the pains and risk to create the opportunity, should not have strength to resist when the opportunity is thrust upon them. Far be it from me to advocate a restriction of woman's liberty to earn their livelihood and work out her own destiny. But with this greatly enlarged freedom must come to both sexes a corresponding increase in conscientiousness and self-control.

"Husbands, love your wives. The man who wins a sweet young girl's whole-hearted love, who marries her when she is young and charming, who requires her to keep his house and rear his family until her freshness and beauty begin to fade, and who then has an 'affair' with a yellow-haired stenographer whose chief characteristics are chewing gum, slang and bad grammar—such a man ought to be kicked down the social scale till he drops into the bottomless pit where he belongs.

"Men, the love of a true wife is life's richest possession. That clear-eyed look of perfect confidence in you is worth infinitely more than the guilty favor of merry widow or chorus girl.

"II. Thou shalt not neglect thy home for lodge, or club, or fraternity, or saloon, or any male meeting place of any kind whatsoever."

"When a man establishes a home he organizes a lodge, or secret society, if you please, to which he owes first allegiance. He should find the best fellowship and most congenial companionship at his own fireside. There are not enough evenings in the week for the average man to attend the meetings of the clubs and lodges to which he belongs and which clamor for his presence. His children come to regard him as a comparative stranger, who is at home as a rule only from midnight till breakfast. Their children's birthright of having a companionable father they are robbed of by a lot of roistering 'good fellows.'

"When he married he made the high vow that, 'forsaking all others, he would keep him only unto her,' but now she sits the long evenings through, heart heavy and alone. Husbands, fathers, make home the most important club and the most delightful lodge in all the list.

"III. Thou shalt not be a gallant in society, a diplomat in business, and an autocrat at home.

"It has been said that home is the place where a man is treated the best and where he acts the worst. What a cowardly thing it is for a man to abuse his authority as head of the house and play the petty tyrant! How ignoble to take advantage of the freedom and privacy of the home to give vent to a perpetual grouch! O grief! to hear hateful entreaties from a voice we love! Fathers, write this down as an axiom, that a kind father makes a happy home.

"IV. Thou shalt not compel thy wife to ask for every needed penny, neither shalt thou dole out the same like sour faced charity.

"The worst form of tyranny is money tyrrany. He who holds the purse strings has none to gainsay his authority. For centuries the contests between king and parliament have been waged over the great question of the taxing power. As long as the king could control the people's money it was idle to talk about any limit to his power.

"Marriage is a co-partnership into which both parties enter on equal terms. For a man to monopolize the family income, without making adequate and unsolicited provision for his wife's needs, is a misappropriation of funds. There are thousands upon thousands of timid women who pinch and scrimp and resort to pitiful little economies rather than brave their husband's scowl by asking for money. No wife should be put to the humilation of having to ask for money. As far as the income allows her wants should be anticipated.

"V. Thou shalt not allow thy wife to become a household drudge, enslaved by cook stove, broom and babies.

"'Man's work is from sun to sun, but woman's work is never done.' There is always something to be done about the house. Mother's love is self-sacrificing to such a divine degree that she willingly renounces society, gives up outside recreations, takes no thought of an afternoon out, which every maid demands, and gives herself to the service of the family.

"Solitary confinement itself can scarcely be more wearing to the nerves than the endless round of petty household duties. The everlasting sameness of the four walls, the sense of isolation, the narrow mental outlook, the weary round of drudgery which exhausts the body, but which contains nothing to stimulate thought or kindle the imagination.

"It is every husband's duty to see to it that his bride of yesterday does not become the treadmill drudge of today. He comes home at night, tired no doubt, but he has been out in the great world of business; he has seen people; he has heard the news; he is in touch with what is going on. His world is so big that he cannot understand why little vexations drive his tired wife almost to distraction. His shoulders are broad enough to carry his own load and a part of hers also. He should insist on his wife's going out occasionally, even though it becomes necessary for him to wash the evening dishes and take care of the baby. A considerate husband will provide for a certain amount of recreation for his wife and will not permit her to become a martyr to her family.

"VI. Thou shalt not smoke ten-cent cigars and wear silk socks, while thy wife wears last year's hat and thy sons wear hand-me-down pants.

"Extravagance is one of man's besetting sins. It is the easiest thing in the world, when providing for the different members of the family, to appropriate a double portion for himself. And with what sophistries does he excuse it! It is necessary, forsooth, for him to keep up appearances. Success in business is said to depend on his maintaining an appearance of prosperity.

"These and other excuses, which usually are made up of one part truth, one part vanity, and one part selfishness, covers a multitude of cases where the husband is a dandy, the wife shabby genteel, and the children just plain shabby. The right kind of a man will always keep himself neat, of course, but he will take greater pride in having his family appear smart and well dressed than in wearing imported clothes himself.

"VII. Thou shalt not quaff the flowing bowl, sit in at poker, or play the races, on pain of thy son's damnation.

"A man of forty or fifty may do many things in comparative safety, or with very little risk which will destroy a youth of eighteen. After a man has passed the meridian he carries a ballast of experience, he is sobered by responsibility, and the impetuous heat of youth is somewhat cooled. Leaving entirely out of consideration for the moment the question of the positive immorality of tippling and gambling, on which I hold very positive views, I wish to say that the father who does these things moderately is taking more than a gambler's chance that his son will do them immoderately. Good advice and moral precepts are like straws before the gale of a bad example. As long as boy nature is so much like tinder the father simply must not play with fire.

"VIII. Thou shalt not neglect needful discipline, lest thy sons and thy daughters stray into crooked paths; neither shalt thou be a harsh and hard handed tyrant, lest thy children despise thee and thy teachings.

"What a Scylla and Charybdis we have here! Who shall point out the golden mean between too much and too little? Only old maids and bachelors can lay down hard and fast and infallible rules for the discipline of children. All parents agree that methods must be adapted to the differing natures and dispositions of the different children.

"This much, however, is certain. It is the father's business to establish kind and just but firm discipline. Eli was himself condemned because his sons made themselves vile and he restrained them not. The old rule still holds good that if you train up a child in the way he should go when he is old he will not depart from it. No man has any more important business than that of developing into splendid men and women the children that God has entrusted to his keeping. It is little less than a crime for a man to spend so much time looking after the interests of his business that he has no time to devote to the welfare of his sons.

"But, on the other hand, it must always appear that discipline is administered all in love and never in wrath or hate. Its absolute justice must be obvious or its object is defeated. The father who flies into a rage and whips like a slave-driver loses the respect of his children. He violates the Bible injunction to provoke not your children unto wrath. Just punishment inspires respect and obedience. Excessive punishment alienates the affections, embitters the spirit, and drives the child to the very faults which caused the discipline.

"IX. Thou shalt not neglect the education of thy children in order that they, with immature strength and unprepared minds, may help thee bear the burden of support.

"Every child has an inalienable right to life, liberty, love and a good start in life. Play is a natural and necessary expression of child life. The golden days of childhood, the glorious days of youth, the radiant days of school, high school and college, are hailed by poets as the halcyon days of life. These days of joy and preparation for life's stern duties ought not to be untimely abridged.

"The bitter cry of the children who are taken from school and playground, and whose faces are haggard and whose backs are bent by the cruelties of the child labor system, rises to heaven day and night. It may not be possible, nor, if Mr. Crane is right, it may not be wise, to send all children to college. But it is every father's duty to keep his children's childhood free for growth and play and laughter and education that they may enter the race of life strong and well prepared.

"X. Thou shalt not farm out the religious training of thy children to any minister, Sunday school teacher, religious zealot of any kind, or even to their mother. Thou thyself shalt instruct them in righteousness and shalt lead them in the path which groweth brighter and brighter unto the perfect day.

"The greatest fault of American fathers is their neglect of the religious training of their children. They provide well for their son's body and mind, but act as though he had no soul. They make provision for his needs here, but ignore the hereafter. They instruct him to obey the laws of man, but say nothing about the laws of God. They perhaps advise him to attend Sunday school and church, but do not go themselves.

"Father's example counts more with the boy than his words. If he wants his boy to go to church he must not say go, but come. If the father wants his son to walk the earth like a high-minded child of God, he must not forget his own Divine pedigree. The father is the boy's natural guardian, teacher and example. The most unfatherly thing he can do is to arrange to have the most important lessons of life taught to his son by proxy, and then to nullify the best efforts of the substitute teachers by his own inconsistent example.

"Fathers, present your sons at court yourself. Let no one else deprive you of the priceless privilege of introducing them to the King of Kings. Take them by the hand and say: 'Come, my boys, we must be about our Father's business.' The boys will enlist in the army of the Lord with shouts and enthusiasm if the fathers, with battle-stained uniforms, lead them to the recruiting station."

GOING HOME

It was evening, and a woman with the sunset light in her face was nearing home. The journey had been long and hard and the sky overcast with clouds. But now she was almost home, and the gold and crimson lights of sunset were just ahead. It had been a journey full of toil and there had been many troubles. She had not minded the hardships so much, for she had early learned that they were to be expected by all who traveled that way. But there had been bitterness and cruel hurts.

The shadows were lowering behind her, but the sunset light gleamed before. She thought of those whom she had helped and who yet needed even greater help; she knew, but they did not; she hesitated to go on, though rest and home were just ahead. But perhaps it was not given her to help any more, for she was very, very tired.

So many things had hurt. She had not been ready of speech or action in defense against cruelty and wrong when the shafts had come her way; and, besides, she had been so busy there had not been time to return like for like. Or perhaps—and she had not been quite sure about that—perhaps it had been best and right for her to endure in silence. She was not sure. And if she were to send forth winged shafts of bitterness, perhaps they might go astray, striking some who already had overmuch of pain. What would God have her do? That had always been the question. Her philosophy and her faith were plain and simple: "We ought to try to do what God wants us to do, no matter what people do or say; for pleasing God is all that counts in the long run, anyway." Such had been her summing up in her own homely phrasing.

But simple and plain as were this faith and philosophy, they had cost much. And now, when she was so near home, she did not regret, but was glad, as glad as any one so weary could be; for the simple faith that had not questioned the commands did not now question the promises. Often she thought of what seemed to her the little accomplished; but she had tried faithfully always to do her best. And she remembered God's mercy.

Home was almost in sight. There were rest and peace and joy without shadow of pain or sorrow. There was something wonderful about this homegoing. For as the light faded in the sunset a new day would dawn, a day made glorious by the light which filled it, the light of the glory of God. This day would never end. In place of sorrow and pain and partings, there would be peace and gladness and meetings wonderful in their joy. There would be glory and joy unspeakable.

And so the weary traveler journeyed on to the sunset.—Selected.

A NEW SABBATH.

The question, how to make the most of God's day of rest, should be pondered; for this is one-seventh of our whole life. A man of twenty-one has had three years of holy time, and a man of seventy has had ten years. Now, what does God bid us do with that time? He says, "Remember the Sabbath day to keep it holy. * * * In it thou shalt not do any work." Some people think they fulfill the command if they simply quit work and do nothing. If they are idle they are content; but the spiritual soul is not satisfied with doing nothing. It drops worldly work that it may take hold of spiritual work. Sunday may be the most active day of the week; yet it occupies different parts of our nature in a different way, and, therefore, we find rest, not in doing nothing, but in doing work for the Lord.

Uncle Bob Partin has some peculiar rats out at his house. A few days ago the dog ran a rodent about the premises for some time and finally it was lost sight of. Some one accidentally gazed up into a maple tree and there sat the rat on the highest twig he could find.—Bardwell (N. Y.) News.

The THEATRE

AT THE MAJESTIC.

This Evening—"Paid in Full."
Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, (Wednesday Matinee) — "Brewster's Millions."
Thursday—William Collier in "Take My Advice."
Friday and Saturday—"The Rock of Ages."

"PAID IN FULL."

Closes Three Days' Engagement at Majestic This Evening.

"The Great American Drama" is the title that has been bestowed by many leading dramatic writers on Eugene Walter's "Paid in Full." It is a great drama. It has set new standards for the stage, not alone in this country, but in England. Its directness and naturalness, its human interest, its portrayal of real life and real men and women, make "Paid in Full" an exceptionally attractive play for persons of every taste and fancy. As to its popularity there is no question. That point is settled by the fact that more than 2,500,000 persons have seen it. As to the title "great American drama" that has been bestowed upon it so freely, it is warranted by the play's career. Popular as it is in New York, where it ran for two years, and in Chicago, where it ran for six months, it is no less a favorite in every part of the United States. It is as genuinely enjoyed in New England, in the south, in the middle west and on the Pacific coast as in New York and Chicago. It has created as great enthusiasm in one locality as another. This season, as all last season, five companies are playing "Paid in Full" through the country, with growing favor. It is the most popular play of the age.

William Collier and William Collier, jr., at Majestic Theater Thursday Evening.

"BREWSTER'S MILLIONS."

At the Majestic Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday.

The most interesting plays produced in recent years are those which have been made from popular novels. One became interested in reading a book and the characters at times seem as living, breathing friends. It is, therefore, easy to understand how, after having followed the adventures of a popular hero or heroine of fiction and having been taken into the confidence of these personages that one should have a desire to meet them, as it were, face to face. It is the one form of familiarity that does not breed contempt, and in renewing the acquaintance of old friends made over from cold type into flesh and blood, one feels a satisfaction not easily described. It is something akin to a psychological phenomenon.

It is perhaps not too much to say that George Barr McCutcheon's story, "Brewster's Millions," has had as many, if not more, readers than any American work of fiction recently published. It is, therefore, natural that the combined armies of fiction readers and theatergoers will look forward to the appearance of Louis Kimball in Frederick Thomson's superb production of this celebrated story at the Majestic theater Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, with Wednesday matinee.

Within the bounds of probability Mr. McCutcheon's story has an intensely fantastic scheme. It turns the mad chase for dollars topsy-turvy and disposes entirely of the almost universal belief that money is essential to either happiness or contentment. Frederick Thompson's name as sponsor for the dramatic presentation of "Brewster's Millions" is sufficient warrant for public confidence in the excellence of the company and the completeness of the pictorial surroundings. There are nearly thirty speaking parts in "Brewster's Millions" and it requires three baggage cars to transport the vast amount of scenic, mechanical and electrical paraphernalia necessary to the production from Mr. Thompson's point of view. The sale of seats is now on for the engagement, and from present indications the demand is entirely commensurate with the merits of the attraction and the high standard of its producer.

WILLIAM COLLIER

In His New Comedy, "Take My Advice," at the Majestic Thursday Night.

From time immemorial certain stage roles have been named after certain individuals with a view of conveying clearly the exact type of character. For instance, in speaking of a play in manuscript, the principal part, if on the order of one of Sir Henry Irving's famous roles, would be spoken of as a Henry Irving part. If of the kind Mansfield used to portray it would be said to be a Mansfield part. Famous actors have created certain characters that seem to be described best by coupling their names with similar roles.

In just this way do theatrical people nowadays indicate a character or role on the stage. If the kind of part has been so clearly defined by any celebrated actor's work that it stands out, it is named after him. One of the best examples of this can be cited in the case of William Collier, one of the best known light comedians of this or past generations. Mr. Collier has built up an artistic juvenile comedy character whose methods of winning laughter from the audience consist in absence of burlesque or horse-play, grimacing, wild gesticulation and hurried movements of exaggerated character. His demeanor is quiet, his repose is perfect and his depiction of varied emotion is by means of the subtlety of repression. Just as the great artist of the impressionistic school knows what not to paint to make his results vivid and striking, so Mr. Collier knows exactly what not to do in order to get his situations brought to his listeners' minds most forcibly.

The psychology of repose and the rare art possessed by so few stage luminaries, of being able to convey a thought or idea by the bare elevation of an eyebrow or a single twitch of the facial muscles are possessed in comparative perfection by Mr. Collier. All this taken into consideration, it is not surprising that when such a part presents itself to a theatrical student and he wishes to describe it, he should immediately remark that it is a William Collier part. This conveys the whole idea. It would require the space of a whole page in this paper to explain the role in detail and many features would still be left untouched, but with the words, "a William Collier part," the whole picture is painted and the character becomes an open book.

Mr. Collier has had many imitators, which only goes to prove that he is the victim of the sincerest form of flattery, but none has been successful in getting any similar result. In his present starring vehicle called "Take My Advice," Mr. Collier has a role that gives him more opportunities than he has ever had before. His fun-making is the natural accompaniment of a wonderfully written play of which he is the co-author with James Montgomery. The story deals with the troubles of a young man who, acquiring wealth suddenly, is at a loss to know how to conduct himself. He is afraid that he will not appear to be accustomed to the handling of large sums and to remedy this hires three managers to show him what to do with his money. He has a treasurer, who handles the money; a manager, who arranges methods of expenditure, and a social adviser, who handles his campaign in society. These three turn out to be utterly unworthy of the trust placed in them, with the result that the millionaire is soon involved in a maze of difficulties and left penniless. With this condition comes the estrangement of the woman he loves. From this chaotic condition he is rescued by a perfectly natural sequence of circumstances. As the millionaire, Mr. Collier is at his best. No part he has played in years seems to so thoroughly suit him and, as he is surrounded by a most capable cast, the entertainment scintillates. Supporting Mr. Collier are Miss Paula Marr, Thomas Findlay, Thomas Garrick, Helena Collier Garrick, William Collier, jr., Dorothy Unger and others.

Scene in "Paid in Full," at the Majestic This Evening.

"ROCK OF AGES."

Rowland & Clifford's Production Here Next Friday and Saturday.

Following in the footsteps of the big success of last season, "The Rosary," Rowland & Clifford have produced another play, written for them by Edward E. Rose, author of "The Rosary," which deals very strongly with a topic of the modern day, namely, the white slave traffic. While the new play is built along the lines of "The Rosary," with its ever-ready desire for moral uplift, its purpose is more broad and far-reaching. "Rock of Ages," despite its title, is a breezy comedy, redolent in green fields and bright sunshiny days, the only cloud on its horizon being the dark blots which infest every great city; but these, too, with the dawn of a brighter tomorrow, pass away. The theme, treacherous owing to the many things that might be offered so that the presentation might be barred in many cities, is broadly treated by the author, especially in the parts where the schemes and plans of the agents of white slave traffic are portrayed.

Robert Hilliard in "A Fool There Was," Coming to the Majestic Soon.

EMILY WURSTER.

Eight-Year-Old Actress With Robert Hilliard.

A child actress who can really act is little eight-year-old Emily Wurster, with Robert Hilliard. She flits through "A Fool There Was" like a dancing sunbeam. She has the brain of a woman and the spontaneous, ingenious charm of childhood. Her precocity is almost abnormal, yet at her every-day studies and pastimes she is just an unaffected, natural, healthy, wholesome little girl who bubbles over with the joy of living. The theater has been her nursery since her debut at the age of two, but her mother and a governess are giving her an education that few children of her age are favored with.

A "WING" SHOT

Saves a Scene in "The Deep Purple," Coming Soon.

On the first night of his appearance as Laylock in "The Deep Purple," in Chicago, Walter Edwards had one of those curious accidents which are tragic in their import at the time, but afterwards become food for jest and laughter. The point of the last act of the Armstrong-Mizner play depends on an almost incredibly swift turn and shot at Leland, the badger man of the play, who is about to kill Laylock by shooting him in the back. Mr. Edwards in the character of the western road agent is obliged to carry an old-fashioned revolver of the type used by western men, and on the occasion in question for some reason the pistol failed to go off. Mr. Edwards snapped and snapped and Leland waited, pistol in hand, to receive his death sentence. The property man, who always stands in the wings ready to fire should the pistol in Laylock's hands fail to explode, saw the situation was desperate and fired his pistol, and Leland keeled over as the dramatist had planned, without any visible evidence of fire from Laylock's gun. Mr. Edwards said he would not go through another such experience for a season's salary, for the few seconds that elapsed between his turn and the firing of the pistol in the wings seemed to him like an age.

"POLLY OF THE CIRCUS."

Frederic Thompson's big production, "Polly of the Circus," by Margaret Mayo, with Miss Georgia Olp as Polly, is coming to the Majestic soon.

"Polly of the Circus" deals with a girl bareback rider who is injured during a performance in a small town and is left behind to recuperate. Her period of convalescence is spent in the home of a village preacher, with whom she falls in love. Later, for reasons explained in the play, she returns to the circus, which makes it necessary to present a tent show in full operation on the stage of the theater. To give the necessary touch of realism, Mr. Thompson has engaged a number of the most famous circus folk in the world of white tops.

SAVED HIS MOTHER'S LIFE.

"Four doctors had given me up," writes Mrs. Laura Gaines, of Avoca, La., "and my children and all my friends were looking for me to die, when my son insisted that I use Electric Bitters. I did so, and they have done me a world of good. I will always praise them." Electric Bitters is a priceless blessing to women troubled with fainting and dizzy spells, backache, headache, weakness, debility, constipation or kidney disorders. Use them and gain new health, strength and vigor. They're guaranteed to satisfy or money refunded. Only 50c at all druggists.

There are more than eight hundred thousand miles of pole line in operation in the United States and 32,000,000 poles.

Let your lot in John H. Vesey's 3rd addition double in value in the next two years. Take Centlivre Park car to the property. 27-2t

TEMPLE THEATRE

VAUDEVILLE THAT ENTERTAINS

WEEK—Monday Matinee—OCT. 30.

The Electric King
DR. CARL HERMAN
The Man Who Tamed Electricity.

EMMETT BROTHERS
Eccentric Dancing.

JOE DEMING AND COMPANY
Presenting Searl Allen's Original Farce
"THE TRAVELING MAN"

CRACKERJACK QUARTET
Singers and Comedians.

LYNNE AND BONNIE HAZZARD
"The Musician and the Girl in Toyland."

KING AND LOVELL
Australian Singing and Talking Act
"KANGAROO LAND"

CHARLES CRENYON
English Comedy Ventriloquist.

TEMPLE MOTION PICTURES
First Run Feature Subjects.

TEMPLE ORCHESTRA
Best Theater Orchestra in the State.

Week Day Matinees—10c, 25c.
Evenings—10c, 25c, 50c.

The Temple Theater

Dr. Carl Herman, the Electric King—The Man Who Tamed Electricity Heads Big Temple Bill.

To the Temple Monday matinee comes the man who tamed electricity, Dr. Carl Herman, who is termed "the electric king." Dr. Herman topped the big bill at the Majestic theater, Chicago, last week, and the Examiner of that city had the following to say about the act: "Dr. Carl Herman, the man who tamed electricity, also tamed the "glooms" at the Majestic with one of the biggest laughing acts ever seen here. When one reads in the program concerning the marvelous control and power of Dr. Herman in his experiments with electricity, we give up in despair and think we are about to be bored with one of those 'curses' of vaudeville—scientific demonstrations. On the opening of Dr. Herman's act our worst fears seem to be realized until he announces his intention of compelling us to 'laugh and grow fat,' and did the former to a finish. It is positively the biggest novelty and laugh producer of the season." The Temple management is to be congratulated on securing such an excellent feature. A real treat is in store for the patrons of Fort Wayne's popular playhouse.

The Emmett Brothers, two clean-cut, clever young fellows, will offer a novelty eccentric dancing act. They come here just off the Keith circuit and are said to be the cleverest dancers in vaudeville.

The famous musical comedy star, Mr. Joe Deming, and his clever company of comedians will present Searl Allen's original farce, "The Traveling Man," the biggest laugh-producer in vaudeville. Mr. Deming has a peculiar style all his own and is one of the best comedians on the vaudeville stage. As "the traveling man" he is said to be at his best. Mr. Deming has appeared here several times, being featured in big musical comedies.

The Cracker-Jack quartet of singers and comedians come recommended as one of the best singing fours in vaudeville. The comedy is said to be clean and fast and all possess excellent voices.

Lynee and Bonnie Hazzard have a big novelty in their new act entitled, "The Musician and the Girl in Toyland;" Frank King and Pearl Lovell will be seen in an Australian singing and dancing act entitled, "Kangaroo Land;" Charles Crenyon, the English ventriloquist, together with the motion pictures, showing some new films, complete the big bill.

Prof. Dicey has arranged another big musical program for the coming week. The overture will be the selection from "The Prince of Tonight." The orchestra is one of the best theater orchestras in the state and the people of Fort Wayne appreciate the fact.

SPECIAL CLASSES SATURDAY.

Council to Work Fifteenth and Sixteenth Scottish Rite Degrees.

Darius council, Princes of Jerusalem, Ancient Accepted Scottish Rite, will confer the fifteenth and sixteenth degrees upon a special class of candidates next Saturday evening, November 4.

The work will be in charge of Ronald Dawson, sovereign prince of Darius council, and the new officers of the council. The meeting is preliminary to the big anniversary convocation of the Scottish Rite on November 21, 22 and 23.

Gold Seal, 5c Cigar.

Masquerade, Tuesday, Minuet, Mulqueen's.

ARTICLES AWAIT OWNERS.

Goods from Recent Bazar Should Be Called for at Hospital.

A number of uncalled for articles left from the bazar conducted in Princess rink for the benefit of St. Joseph hospital remain at the hospital and the sisters would like to have them called for before the first of November. The list includes a centerpiece with name of Mrs. J. Freistroffer on a card attached to it; a yellow satin pillow with card of William Shanahan, a toilet set with card of Miss Eva Robbins, two unmarked pillows, a flower wreath, a candlestick, a pair of men's bedroom slippers, a woman's hat, a man's hat, a white apron, six doilies and six horsewhips.

The new California bungalow at 1017 Garden St., built by City and Suburban Realty Co., attracted more than 1,000 visitors during the past week. Sunday afternoon, from 2 to 5, will be the last opportunity to see this bungalow. It is not for sale.

MAJESTIC THEATER

LAST TIME TONIGHT.
THE WAGENHALS KEMPER CO.
Offer for the First Time at Popular Prices
"Paid in Full"
By EUGENE WALKER.
The Greatest Play of American Life Ever Written.
Night Prices—Lower Floor, 35c, 50c, 75c. Balcony, 25c, 35c. Gallery, 15c.

NEXT FRIDAY AND SATURDAY.
Saturday Matinee—15, 25, 35.
Ed W. Rowland & Ed Clifford (Inc.) Offer
A Companion Play for "The Rosary"
Rock of Ages
By Edward E. Rose.
A Play With a Purpose, Affecting Every Family in Our Country. Large Company of Exceptional Ability.
Night Prices—15c, 25c, 35c, 50c, 75c.

MONDAY, TUESDAY, WEDNESDAY
Wednesday Matinee—15, 25, 35c
THE IMMENSE SCENIC SUCCESS
Al Rich Announces Frederic Thompson's Entire Metropolitan Production
Brewsters Millions
With LOUIS KIMBALL as MONTY
—Thirty Others—
In the most elaborate performance of this play ever given.
A veritable scream of laughter from the first curtain to the last.
See the greatest YACHT SCENE with Storm and Electrical Effects ever presented on any stage.
Night Prices.....15c to 75c

THURSDAY NIGHT ONLY.
LEW FIELDS Presents
William Collier
—In—
Take My Advice
A new Comedy by WM. COLLIER and JAMES MONTGOMERY. New York Cast and Production Intact.
PRICES—Lower Floor, $1.00, $1.50, $2.00. Balcony 75c, $1.00. Gallery, 50c.
Seat Sale Monday at 10 a. m.

Scene in "Brewster's Millions" at the Majestic Tuesday and Wednesday.

DECLARES THE CHARGES FALSE

Steel Combine in Reply to Government's Trust Suit.

STRONG IN DENIAL.

New York, Oct. 28.—After a protracted conference of officials of the United States Steel corporation late yesterday a statement was given out by Elbert H. Gary, in which denial was made of the truth of the government's charges in its dissolution suit. The conference followed an excited session of the stock exchange, in which the securities of the corporation severely declined.

Text of the Statement.

The statement of Chairman Gary is as follows:

I think it would be improper for me at this time to make any comments concerning the suit which has been brought by the government against the United States steel corporation except to say I regret exceedingly that the department of justice felt called upon to institute proceedings.

If any harm results, it will fall upon the stockholders and employes, aggregating a very large number, and any loss to them must be deplored. It is a time for every one to keep cool, with a disposition patiently to await results, knowing that in the end justice will be done to all interests.

Sees Victory in Courts.

I believe a disclosure of all the facts applicable to the allegations contained in the government's bill of complaint as a ground for relief will show that the suit ought to be decided in favor of the corporation on its merits, and that the following facts will be established:

1. That in the organization of the United States steel corporation those in charge had no intention of creating a monopoly or of restraining trade.

2. That the corporation never has had or attempted to exercise a monopoly or to restrain trade.

3. That the conduct of the affairs of the corporation has clearly and positively negatived any effort or intention to violate any provision of the Sherman law.

Of Benefit to Every One.

4. That the existence of the corporation has been of benefit and not of injury to its employes, its customers, its competitors and the general public.

5. That no misrepresentation was made to the president relative to the Tennessee Coal and Iron properties, and that the motive of those connected with the purchase was to prevent a threatened general financial disaster which would have adversely affected the corporation as well as others.

At the conference of steel officials the participants were Chairman Gary, J. Pierpont Morgan, Charles Steele and George F. Baker, directors of the corporation, as well as several of the legal representatives.

Shrinkage Causes Alarm.

It was at first the intention of the heads of the steel corporation to make no public response to the action of the government until Tuesday of next week, when, at the quarterly meeting, the financial statement of the corporation for the third quarter of the year is to be issued. By reason of the shrinkage of the steel stocks in yesterday's market, and because of numerous inquiries from all parts of the country and abroad, however, the directors later decided to make known their attitude without further delay.

Collapsible water towers adopted by the Berlin fire department are but five feet long when closed, yet can be extended to throw a level stream of water into a window on the eighth floor of a building.

Try This Famous Pinex "Pint of Cough Syrup"

A Family Supply for 50c, Saving $2. The Surest, Quickest Remedy You Ever Used or Money Refunded.

A cough remedy that saves you $2, and is guaranteed to give quicker, better results than anything else, is surely worth trying. And one trial will show you why Pinex is used in more homes in the U. S. and Canada than any other cough remedy.

You will be pleasantly surprised by the way it takes right hold of a cough, giving almost instant relief. It will usually stop the most obstinate, deep-seated cough in 24 hours, and is unequalled for prompt results in whooping cough.

A 50-cent bottle of Pinex, when mixed with home-made sugar syrup, makes a full pint of the best cough remedy ever used. Easily prepared in five minutes—directions in package.

The taste is pleasant—children take it willingly. Stimulates the appetite and is slightly laxative—both excellent features. Splendid for croup, hoarseness, asthma, bronchitis and other throat troubles, and a highly successful remedy for incipient lung troubles.

Pinex is a special and highly concentrated compound of Norway White Pine extract, rich in guaiacol and other natural healing pine elements. Simply mix with sugar syrup or strained honey, in a pint bottle, and it is ready for use.

Pinex has often been imitated, but never successfully, for nothing else will produce the same results. The genuine is guaranteed to give absolute satisfaction or money refunded. Certificate of guarantee is wrapped in each package. Your druggist has Pinex or will gladly get it for you.

BATH ROBES
$3.00 to $20.00, at
SHIELDS'

"77"

Humphreys' Seventy-Seven Breaks up Grip and

COLDS

QUICK APPLICATION.

The quick application of "Seventy-seven" decides the duration of a Cold.

Fall Colds are apt to hang on, better take time by the forelock and keep "Seventy-seven handy, it is your best assurance against Coughs, Colds and Sore Throat. All dealers sell "Seventy-seven." 25c, or mailed.

Humphreys' Homeo. Medicine Co., Cor. Williams and Ann Streets, New York.

PRESIDENT NOW MEMBER OF BRICKLAYERS' UNION

(Continued from Page One.)

as illegal monopolies, restraining trade and throttling competition, exist."

Hope in Business Men.

"My only hope is now," he said, "that the decisions given in the Standard Oil and tobacco trust cases will be studied and understood by business men and that they will square their business to the law. If they do so, it will be only a short time until business will be in free competition and on a square basis."

The president decried the statements of his enemies that he is opposed to all combinations. He declared that the country must have large corporations, of great wealth, in order to carry on the commerce of the nation. He said that such corporations can be organized without combinations existing which control trade and prices and destroy competition.

"Any jury of twelve men, or any fair-minded business man, can tell in a moment the difference between the activities of an illegal corporation and a legal corporation," he said. "A man's own conscience tells him whether he is right or wrong."

Makes Answer to Charges.

To the charges that he is using the supreme court to further his political ambitions the president said:

"Here I am charged on one side with destroying business by directing law officers to enforce the law, and on the other side with inducing the supreme court to emasculate the law to the interests of the trusts. I hate to answer this last charge, because of the iniquity of it.

"The charge is not only an absurdity and a falsehood, but it is an ignoble one for any person to make."

Then in an outburst of passion he declared:

"Even though I were dishonorable enough to stoop to such a thing, the honorable men whom I appointed to the bench would not only refuse such advances, but would brand me for the crime before the nation."

After this outburst the president delivered his ultimatum to the "trusts" in a short terse sentence. He said:

"I'll enforce the law to the letter."

The president spoke at length on the tariff question. He defended his vetoes and declared that tinkering with the tariff law should be withheld until after the report of the tariff commission, next December.

He characterized all bills that he vetoed as half protection and half free trade and too hastily put together.

Says Reciprocity is Dead.

He declared that reciprocity is dead and has had an honorable burial in that the United States carried out its part of the agreement, although it was defeated in Canada.

He expressed the belief in the general conservation proposition and spoke of the work of Secretary Fisher in investigating the proposition.

He said he believed the country was nearer a solution, and that in justice to the people effected expedition is necessary in framing a definite policy in regard to the momentous question.

When the president finished his hour's speech the audience rose to its feet en masse and cheered. The uproar was broken by the band, which played the "Star-Spangled Banner." The tune was caught up by the crowd, which sang.

While the great chorus of voices were causing the building to resound, the president quietly slipped away, attended by his escort, and went to the Blackstone hotel, where he changed to evening clothes for the Irish Choral society ball at the Hotel LaSalle, where he led the grand march with Mrs. Carter Harrison.

FAILED TO REGISTER.

Taft Chagrined to Learn That He Cannot Vote This Fall.

Chicago, Oct. 28.—President Taft today again changed his plans for his travels after leaving Pittsburg on Tuesday and incidentally learned that he had failed to qualify as a voter at the election to be held on November 7. He failed to register and received word from Cincinnati today while entering on the arduous duties of his first day; in Chicago, that he will not be eligible to vote this fall.

The president's new itinerary will take him from Pittsburg to Morgantown, W. Va., instead of direct to Hot Springs, Va. From Morgantown Mr. Taft will go direct to New York city to review the Atlantic fleet on November 2. After inspecting the fleet, the president will go to Hot Springs to stay until November 6, when he will proceed to his home in Cincinnati despite the fact that he cannot vote.

Mr. Taft was much disappointed over the fact that he had failed to register and was also chagrined to learn that ignorance of the registration laws had been his undoing primarily, and that the lack of necessary speed by the postal service had finally barred him from voting.

The president sent his registration papers from the west a couple of weeks ago but did not have them attested by a notary. He later received word that his unsealed signature would not be acceptable under the law. He then made a new affidavit at Newcastle, Wyo., swore to his signature before a notary and forwarded it to Cincinnati. The postoffice department did not deliver it in time and the president cannot vote until until spring.

Mr. Investor

We ask you only to come out and see **Wayne-Haven.** Your judgment is as good as ours and we know that the result will be that you will buy.

Mr. Working-man

You know that you can raise your family better in the country than in the city. **WAYNE-HAVEN** offers you a Suburban Home with near city conveniences. The interurban is at its door and you can get to your work as rapidly as though you lived in the city. **THE LOTS CONTAIN FROM TWO TO THREE ARCES,** so that you can raise all your table will need, have plenty left to sell. Your salary you can put in the bank. Besides, the ground in this locality is advancing so rapidly that we believe and know it will be hard to duplicate lots in **WAYNE-HAVEN** as an investment. Come out and see Wayne-Haven.

Mr. Young-man

You know that our prosperous men are continually investing in Real Estate. No Real Estate advances more in value than that lying close to the city, providing it has the proper facilities for transportation. **Wayne-Haven is one mile from the city limits,** right on the interurban, and therefore an elegant investment. **One lot in Wayne-Haven is equal to 12 large city lots.**

Follow the example of the prosperous. **Come to Wayne-Haven.**

Sale commences Saturday, October 28th, at noon and will continue every day until all lots are sold. Prices range from $300 to $600 per lot, containing from 2 to 3 acres. Terms—¼ down—balance monthly. Take Lima interurban east, get off at Sheridan Stop and walk west less than ¼ mile to the big sign.

LOUIS F. CURDES

PHONE 622. **218-220 SHOAFF BLDG.**

Additional Churches

(Continued from Page Five.)

G. Anderson will preach at 7:30 p. m. The B. Y. P. U. will meet at 6:30 p. m. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.

* * *

St. Paul's M. E. Church.

The Sunday services at St. Paul's M. E. church, F. H. Cremean, pastor, will be as follows: Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.; morning worship at 10:30; subject, "The Kingdom of God." Epworth league at 6:30 p. m. The evening sermon subject, "The Emphatic Point in Our Municipal Problem."

* * *

Trinity Lutheran Church.

At Trinity English Lutheran church, corner Wayne and Clinton streets, the 394th anniversary of the Protestant reformation will be celebrated at 10:45; theme for the evening service, "Lest We Forget." Sunday school at 9:30. Luther league 7:00.

* * *

Grace Chapel.

Sunday services at the Grace Chapel in Westfield, will be as follows: Sunday school at 2:30 p. m. and preaching at 3:30 by Rev. Mr. Potts.

* * *

Anarth Bible Class.

The Anarth Bible class of the Crescent Avenue Evangelical church will meet for its social and business meeting next Thursday evening at 7:45 o'clock at the home of Miss Clara Ruch, 1102 Lake avenue.

* * *

Bible Training School.

Sunday school will be held at 2 o'clock and preaching services will follow at 3 o'clock. The pastor, Rev. C. W. Oyer, will preach. Students' Mission band meets at 7:30 Tuesday evening.

* * *

A Free Lecture.

The International Bible Students' association will give a free lecture on the "Divine Plan of the Ages," at Grand Army hall, Elektron building, E. Berry street, at 3 p. m. tomorrow. All cordially invited. B. H. Ross, elder.

* * *

Free Methodist Church.

There will be preaching services Sunday at 10:45 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. at the Free Methodist church, Rev. Carson Moore, pastor. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.

* * *

Quarterly Meeting.

Monday at 8 o'clock the third quarterly conference of Wayne Street church will be held in the official board room of the church. All the members of the quarterly conference are requested to be present.

* * *

Hallowe'en Social.

The Luther league of the Christ Lutheran church will give a Hallowe'en social at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. T. Franke, 3015 South Harrison street, Monday evening.

* * *

Hallowe'en Social.

The Hallowe'en social held Friday evening at the Grace Reformed church proved a very enjoyable affair, the Sunday school teachers entertaining the scholars.

Gold Seal, 5c Cigar.

Divers' boots weigh twenty pounds apiece. The helmet weighs forty pounds and the diver carries eighty pounds' weight besides.

Loves of David Copperfield, Lyric, Tuesday. 28-2t

The Foster Furniture Company is offering some great attractions in Extension Tables, Sideboards, Buffets, China Closets and Dining Room Chairs.

Try Sentinel Want Ads.

Foot Ball Shoes
Foot Ball Uniforms

Most complete line of Athletic Goods in the city.—**Exercisers —Dumbbells**

Remember, we are headquarters for Football Goods.

F. M. SMITH & CO. Sporting Goods

Simplicity in Furniture

SIMPLE lines, rather than elaboration, massiveness in place of stilted elegance---these are characteristics of modern home furniture. Our immense furniture store is largely devoted to just such pieces, in the mission and Flanders styles, with early English or fumed finish. No type of furniture surpasses these in simple elegance and suggesstiveness of "solid comfort." They are particularly adapted to the modern bungalow rooms, the den, and the large living room with its built-in chimney seats and bookcases.

The Colonial is another type, reflecting the simple life of our forefathers. It is conspicuous in our fall displays, particularly in solid mahogany bedroom and dining-room suites. Its dull finish, wood trimmings and quaint elegance are pleasingly suggestive of other days.

Striking examples of the Colonial period furniture are the bedroom suites of Circassian walnut. This wood shows up the grain better than any other, and makes a very beautiful, rich appearance.

Visit our great furniture store. Fall displays are arranged conveniently and we want you to see them.

THE QUALITY STORE

123 W. Main **The Pape Furniture Co.** 125 W. Main

ASK US ABOUT THIS BLOOD REMEDY

Great care should be exercised in the selection of a blood remedy—see that it does not contain mercury; this drug will work havoc with the stomach and derange the entire system.

Nyal's Hot Springs Blood Remedy

is not only free from mercury, but from all other ingredients that are at all injurious.

It is composed of roots and herbs of known virture—those most approved by medical men.

If you are in a weakened condition—blood impoverished—you cannot do better than use this preparation.

—it will build you up in the shortest time possible. Ask us to show you this remedy.

$1.00 the bottle.

Any doctor will tell you that when we compound a prescription it's done right. Bring up your prescriptions.

Ask the Nyal Druggists.

D. & N. Pharmacy,
624 Calhoun St.
Jacob Bill's Drug Store,
1401 E. Creighton Ave.
Zimmerman's Drug Store,
1312 Broadway.
Meinzen Drug Store,
1129 Maumee Ave.
Hutzell's Drug Store,
1402 West Main St.

HAVE a sanitary sink in your kitchen, one which allows no place for dirt or moisture to lodge. Know that your sink not only looks clean, but is clean, because of being made in one piece without cracks or crevices, and is snow white enameled and of the famous "Standard" make. We will gladly furnish prices and show you illustrations.

Changing water pipes for water meters promptly attended to.

M. F. NOLL,
Cor. Lafayette and Jefferson Streets.
Phone 570.

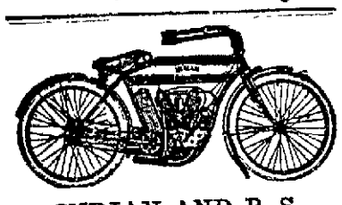
The Noble Fire Engine Horses

Seemingly Alert to the Gravity of the Situation Do THEIR Utmost to assist in Saving the Home from the Flames!

Should Not Every Intelligent Man Provide That Which is So Easy—

A Fire Insurance Policy to Protect Himself from Loss?

Yeder-spiel & Shorey.



INDIAN AND R.-S.
The Names That Stand for Quality.

Indian and R.-S. motorcycle quality means scientific design, superior, selected materials; unusual workmanship. The result is:

Unequaled Power Efficiency.
Unequaled Durability Dependability.

Single or twin cylinders.

The Motorcycles for Lady or Gentlemen.

Prices from $200.00 to $300.00.

Indiana Bicycle and Supply Co.

Everything for Motorcycle or Bicycle. Motorcycle and Bicycle repairing is a specialty of ours. Charges moderate.

111 W. Washington Blvd. Cor. Calhoun Street.

FOR SALE—A few good second-hand Motorcycles and Bicycle Tires cheap.

PLAYER PIANOS

Our 88-note Standard Players are as good as money will buy. Call in and hear the players. Sold on payments.

1008 Calhoun St.

GUY CONKLIN.

THE MARKETS

GRAIN AND PROVISIONS.

Chicago Market.

Chicago, Ill., Oct. 28.—Courageous buyers who hoped that the effect of the stock market weakness would disappear quickly so far as wheat was concerned were soon convinced today of the mistake. The opening was ⅛c to ¼c up. December started at 98⅜c to 98¾c, then followed a descent to 97⅝@97⅞c.

Free offerings and poor support carried corn down. December opened a shade to ⅛@¼c lower at 63⅞c to 63½c, and declined to 63⅛@63¼c.

December oats started unchanged to ⅛c up, but receded to 46⅞c.

Business in provisions was almost at a standstill. Initial sales were 2½c higher for lard at $8.92½ for January. There were no quotations on pork or ribs until after the opening.

Range of Prices for the Day.

Chicago, Ill., Oct. 28.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
Wheat—				
Dec.	.98¾	.98¾	.97⅞	.98⅜
May	1.04⅜	1.04⅝	1.03¼	1.03¾
Corn—				
Dec.	.63⅜	.63¾	.63⅛	.63⅞
May	.65⅜	.65½	.65⅛	.65½
July	.65⅜	.65½	.65⅛	.65½
Oats—				
Dec.	.47	.47⅛	.46⅞	.47⅛
May	.49½	.49¾	.49⅜	.49¾
July	.46⅝	.46⅝	.46⅛	.46⅜
Mess Pork, per bbl.—				
Jan.	15.70	15.75	15.70	15.70
Lard, per 100 lbs.—				
Nov.	8.80	8.87½	8.80	8.82½
Jan.	8.92½	9.02½	8.92½	9.02½
May	9.07½	9.17½	9.07½	9.17½
Short Ribs, per 100 lbs.—				
Jan.	8.15	8.15	8.12½	8.15
May	8.27½	8.27½	8.27½	8.27½

Daily Movement of Produce.

Chicago, Ill., Oct. 28.

Articles.	Receipts.	Shipm'ts.
Flour, bbls.	16,000	16,300
Wheat, bu.	64,800	76,900
Corn, bu.	227,500	293,000
Oats, bu.	360,000	115,800
Rye, bu.	120,000	16,800
Barley, bu.	166,500	21,700

Car Lot Receipts.

Chicago, Ill., Oct. 28.—Wheat—Receipts today were 75 cars, with 28 of contract grade.

Corn—Receipts today were 153 cars, with 62 of contract grad.

Oats—Receipts today were 153 cars.

Total receipts of wheat at Chicago, Minneapolis and Duluth today were 687 and 404 cars the corresponding day a year ago.

Toledo Seed Market.

Toledo, O., Oct. 28.—Cloverseed—Cash and October, $12.37½; December and March, $12.40; No. 2, $12.00@12.15; No. 3, $11.85@11.95; rejected, $11.60@11.75; no established grade, $9.00@11.10.

Alsike—Prime, $10.75; December, $10.85; March, $11.50.

Timothy—Prime, $7.40; December, $7.47½; March, $7.55.

Chicago Cash Grain.

Chicago, Ill., Oct. 28.—Cash Wheat—No. 2 red, 90⅛@1.00; No. 3 red, 97@99c; No. 2 hard, $1.01@1.06; No. 3 hard, $1.00@1.04; No. 1 northern, $1.10@1.13; No. 2 northern, $1.03@1.12; No. 3 northern, $1.03@1.10; No. 2 spring, $1.06@1.10; No. 3 spring, $1.04@1.10; No. 4 spring, 96@1.08; velvet chaff, 90@1.08; durum, 95@1.06.

Corn—No. 2, 73¼@74c; No. 2 white, 75@75½c; No. 2 yellow, 74½c; No. 3, 73@74c; No. 3 white, 74½@74¾c; No. 3 yellow, 74@74½c; No. 4, 72½c; No. 4 white, 73¾@74c; No. 4 white, new, 67¾@69c; No. 4 yellow, 67½c.

Oats—No. 2, 47½@48c; No. 3 white, 46½@47½c; No. 4 white, 44½@46½c; standard, 47¼@48c.

Rye—No. 2, 96½c.

Timothy—$13.00@15.50.

Clover—$14.00@19.50.

Barley—80@1.26.

New York Grain and Provisions.

New York, Oct. 28.—Flour — Market steady with demand slack; spring patents, $5.30@5.50; winter straights, $4.20@4.30; winter patents, $4.35@4.70; spring clears, $4.35@4.60; winter extras No. 1, $3.60@3.80; winter extra, No. 2, $3.45@3.55; Kansas straights, $4.75@4.90.

Wheat—December, $1.02 13-16@1.03½; January, $1.08@1.08½.

Beef—Market steady; mess, $12.50@13.00; family, $13.50@14.00; beef hams, $20.00@21.50.

Pork—Market steady; mess, $16.75@17.25; family, $19.00@21.00; short clear, $16.75@17.50.

Lard—Market easy; middlewest, $9.00@9.10.

Raw Sugar—Market quiet; muscovado 89 test, $5.23½; centrifugal 96 test, $5.73½; molasses 89 test, $4.97½; refined sugar, market steady; crushed, $7.40; granulated, $6.70; powdered, $6.80.

Spot Coffee—Market unsettled; No. 7 Rio, 15¾@15¾c; No. 4 Santos, 16¾c.

Molasses—Market steady; New Orleans, open kettle, 35@50c.

Hay—Market steady; prime, $1.30; No. 1, $1.25@1.30; No. 2, $1.20@1.25; No. 3, $1.10.

LIVE STOCK.

East Buffalo Market.

East Buffalo, N. Y., Oct. 28.—Hogs—Receipts today were 4,000 head; shipments today were 1,520 head; all to New York; official shipments to New York yesterday were 3,040 head; market closing steady; mediums and heavies, $6.55@6.60; yorkers, $6.50@6.55; light yorkers, $6.00@6.25; pigs, $6.80@6.00; roughs, $5.75@5.90; stags, $4.25@5.25.

Cattle—Market slow; 75 head, holdovers.

Sheep and Lambs—Receipts today were 3,400 head; market steady for sheep and 10c higher for lambs, with tops at $5.75.

Pittsburg Market.

Pittsburg, Pa., Oct. 28.—Cattle — Receipts today, none.

Hogs—Receipts today were 4,500 head; heavy yorkers, $6.60; light yorkers, $6.30; pigs, $5.75.

Sheep and Lambs—Receipts today were 2,000 head; top sheep, $3.85; top lambs, $5.75.

Calves—Receipts today were 125 head; tops, $9.25.

Cincinnati Market.

Cincinnati, O., Oct. 28.—Cattle — Receipts today were 79 head; market quiet; steers, $3.50@6.65; heifers, $2.50@5.25; cows, $1.25@4.50.

Calves—Market steady, at $3.50@8.50.

Hogs—Receipts today were 2,086 head; market higher; packers, $6.15@6.60; stags, $3.00@5.25; common sows, $4.00@5.90; pigs and lights, $3.00@6.00.

Sheep and Lambs—Receipts today were 336 head; market strong for both sheep and lambs; sheep, $1.50@3.50; lambs, $3.00@6.00.

Indianapolis Market.

Indianapolis, Ind., Oct. 28. — Receipts today were: Hogs, 8,500 head; cattle, 500 head; calves, 600 head; sheep, 600 head.

Hogs—Best heavies, $6.50@6.70; mediums and mixed, $6.30@6.55; good to choice lights, $6.10@6.45.

Chicago Market.

Chicago, Ill., Oct. 28.—Cattle—Receipts today were estimated at 1,000 head; market slow; beeves, $4.55@8.75; Texas steers, $4.00@5.80; western steers, $4.15@7.00; stockers and feeders, $2.90@5.75; cows and heifers, $1.90@5.85; calves, $5.00@8.75.

Hogs—Receipts today were estimated at 10,000 head; market steady; light, $5.75@6.40; mixed, $5.80@6.50; heavy, $5.75@6.55; roughs, $5.75@6.00; good to choice heavy, $6.00@6.55; pigs, $4.00@5.90; bulk of sales, $6.10@6.40.

Sheep and Lambs—Receipts today were estimated at 14,000 head; market weak; native sheep, $2.25@3.70; western sheep, $3.10@3.40; yearlings, $3.50@4.25; native lambs, $3.50@5.00; western lambs, $3.75@6.10.

PRODUCE AND POULTRY.

Chicago Market.

Chicago, Ill., Oct. 28.—Butter—Market steady; creameries, 24@31c; dairies, 22@28c.

Eggs—Market firm; receipts today were 2,397 cases; at mark, cases included, 15@18c; firsts, 22c; prime firsts, 23c.

Cheese—Market steady; daisies, 14½c; twins, 14½c; young Americas, 14½c; long horns, 14½c.

Potatoes—Market firm; Wisconsin, 62@66c; Michigan, 61@65c.

Poultry—Alive, market steady; turkeys, 14c; chickens, 9c; springs, 10½c.

Veal—Market steady; 50 to 60 lb. wts., 8@9c; 60 to 85 lb. wts. 9½@10½c; 85 to 110 lb. wts., 11c.

New York Market.

New York, Oct. 28.—Butter—Market firm, receipts today were 5,626 packages; creamery specials, 33c; creamery extras, 32c; creamery firsts, 29@29½c; creamery seconds, 26@28c; creamery thirds, 24@25c; creamery held special, 31c; creamery held extras, 29½@30c; creamery held firsts, 28@29c; do seconds, 25½@27c; do thirds, 24@25c; state dairy, tubs, finest, 30@31c; do good to prime, 27@29c; state dairy, common to fair, 22@26c; process, specials, 24½@25c; process, extras, 24c; process, firsts, 22½@23c; process seconds, 21@22c; factory, current make firsts, 21½c; factory current make, seconds, 21c; factory, current make, thirds, 19@20c.

Cheese—Market firm; unchanged; receipts, 2,343 boxes; weekly exports, 700 boxes; state, whole milk, September and earlier specials, 14½c; under grades, 14c; state, whole milk, current make, specials, 14¼@14½c; state, whole milk, current make average fancy, 14c; do average best, 14c; do under grades, 12@13¼c; state daisies, September and earlier, best, 14¾c; do current made, best, 14½@14¾c; skims, 2@12¾c.

Eggs—Market firm; receipts were 4,495 cases; fresh gathered extras, 31@32c; fresh gathered extra firsts, 27@29c; fresh gathered seconds, 26@23c; do thirds, 17@19c; held, fresh, poor to fair, 15@19c; seconds, gathered dirties No. 1, 17½@18c; do No. 2, 16@17c; do poor to fair, 13@15c; fresh gathered checks, prime, 16@16½c; do poor to good, 10@15c; state, Pennsylvania and nearby white fancy, large, new laid, 47@50c; do fair to good, 38@45c; state, Pennsylvania and nearby hennery browns, 32@33c; do gathered brown and mixed colors, 25@31c; refrigerator seconds, season's storage charges paid, 18@19c; thirds, 16@17c.

Poultry—Alive, market easier; western chickens, 11½@12½c; fowls, 11½@13c; turkeys, 16c; dressed poultry, market steady; western chickens, 7@16c; fowls, 7@15c; broiling turkeys, 23c; others, 10@20c.

OIL.

Toledo Market.

Toledo, O., Oct. 28.—North Lima, 82c bbl; South Lima and Indiana, 77c bbl.

STOCKS AND BONDS.

The Day on Wall Street.

New York, Oct. 28.—There was little trace of the excitement of yesterday in the stock market at the opening today. The rise in prices in London and Chairman Gary's statement in regard to the government's dissolution suit against the United States Steel corporation, resulted in a buying movement to steel stocks. The common stock opened with a block of 12,000 shares at 51⅞ to 52¼, and on active buying advanced quickly to 52⅞, a gain of ¾ from yesterday's close. The preferred stock opened ½ point higher on a sale of 1,000 shares. Its gain was soon increased to a point. The general market was irregular with an upward tendency among the more active issues. Union Pacific, Reading, Canadian Pacific and Amalgamated Copper all ade substantial fractional advances. Atchison and Lehigh Valley showed some heaviness.

When advances reached a point in the Harriman stocks, large selling orders were distributed in United States Steel and the market reacted sharply. Later bidding up of Canadian Pacific to 235, a rise of 2 points, had a steadying effect on railroad stocks, but United States Steel continued to weaken and sold down to 51⅞.

The market closed strong. A brisk inquiry for the coal and transcontinental stocks created a better demand for various industrials, and prices moved sharply. United States Steel mounted to the best again and there were substantial gains in a few of the copper and minor steel stocks.

Steeple-Jack, 1,000 feet thrills, Lyric, Monday.

FORT WAYNE MARKETS

WHOLESALE PRICES.

Wheat—93c bu.
Corn—63c bu.
Oats—45c bu.
Barley—80c bu.
Rye—80c bu.

PRODUCE QUOTATIONS.

[Corrected Today by C. M. Wiener, of Wiener & Co.]

Eggs—Fresh gathered extra candled, 27@30c doz; regular selected extras, 29c; prime firsts, 28c.

Butter—Fancy Elgin creamery, tub, 29@26c doz.

Potatoes—New home-grown, 70@75c bu.

Butter—Fancy Elgin creamery, tub, 28@30c lb; fancy Elgin 1-pound prints, 31c lb; process butter, 22c lb; fresh country butter, 31c lb; packing stock, 18@19c lb.

Apples—40@75c bu.

Turkeys—13@14c lb.

Chickens—Hens, 8c lb; springers, 9c lb.

Cheese—Cream, 16c lb; brick, 17c lb; Swiss, 20c lb.

BEYER BROS. CO., PRODUCE.

[Corrected Today by C. L. Hall, Mgr.]

Eggs—Fresh gathered firsts, loss off, 24c doz; candled eggs, guaranteed, 22c doz.

Butter—Fancy Winona prints, 31c lb; tub, 30@30½c lb; Sweet Clover process butter, 26c lb.

Cheese—Wisconsin cream, 15c; long horns, 15½c.

RETAIL STREET MARKET.

Eggs—Fresh gathered extras, 31@32c doz.

Butter Elgin creamery per lb., 30@32c; country butter, 30@35c lb.

Potatoes—70@80c bu.

Chickens—10@12c lb.

Apples—60@1.00 bu.

GRAIN QUOTATIONS.

[C. Tresselt & Son's Quotations.]

Winter wheat, straight	$4.40@4.80
Winter wheat, patents	5.40@6.00
Spring wheat, patents	5.00@5.60
Graham flour	4.40@4.80
Rye flour	5.00@5.20
Pumpernickle	4.40@4.80
Screenings, per bu.	$22.00
Chopfeed, per ton	30.00
Bran, per ton	24.00
Shorts, per ton	2..00
Cracked corn, per cwt.	$1.60
Middlings, per ton	25.00
Cornmeal, fine, per cwt.	1.60
Cornmeal, coarse, per cwt.	1.40
Wheat, per bu.	93c
Oats, per bu.	45c
Rye, per bu.	80c
Barley, per bu.	80c
Corn, per bu., old	63c
Corn, per bu., new	50c

[Corrected by H. Bash, Mayflower Mills.]

Wheat—93c bu.
Corn—Old, 63c bu; new, 50c bu.
Oats—45c bu.
Flour—Winter wheat, straight, $4.60@5.00 bbl.
Rye—80c bu.
Barley—80c bu.
Bran—$24.000 ton.
Shorts—$24.00 ton.
Middlings—$25.00 ton.
Chop Feed—$28.00 ton.

HIDES, SEEDS, ETC.

[Quotations S. Bash & Co.]

Cured hides, 12½c lb; green hides, 9c lb; cured calf hides, 17c lb; green calf hides, 14½c lb; horsehides, $3.15; red clo-verseed, $10.00@10.50; alsike clo-verseed, $9.50 bu; wool, merchantable, 19c lb; unmerchantable, 15c lb.

$2.00 Cleveland and Return via NICKEL PLATE ROAD

NOVEMBER 4th

Special train leaves Fort Wayne 7:00 a. m. Tickets also good on regular train leaving 3:10 p. m. Good returning November 6th. Ask the agent or write F. P. Parnin, T. P. A., Fort Wayne, Ind.

NOVEMBER, 1911.

WEDNESDAY	1
THURSDAY	2
FRIDAY	3
SATURDAY	4
MONDAY	6

Savings Deposits

Received during the first 5 business days of Nov. will bear 4% interest from Nov. 1, 1911.

TRI-STATE LOAN & TRUST CO.
811 CALHOUN ST.

Paid-up Capital, $300,000.00
Assets Over $4,400,000.00

[Quotations of Weil Bros. & Co.]

Cured hides, 12@12½c lb No. 1 horsehides, $.75@3.85; No. 1 green calf hides, 14½c lb; No. 1 green hides, 9c lb; cured hides, 17c lb; No. 1 unwashed wool, 19c lb; tallow, 5½@6c lb; country mixed rags, 70c cwt; No. 1 rubber, 8¼@8½c lb; cut arctics, 6½@7c lb; light copper, 9c lb; heavy copper, 11c lb; heavy red brass, 8½@9c lb; light brass, 5@5½c lb; tinfoil, 32@32c lb.

CITY SCALES—RETAIL PRICES.

Oats—44@48c bu.
Corn—56@58c bu.
Hay—$17.00@20.00 ton.

LIVE STOCK MARKET.

[Corrected by Fred Eckart Packing Co.]

Hogs—	
130 to 150 lbs.	$5.55
225 to 200 lbs.	5.90
160 to 225 lbs.	6.15
Cattle—	
Steers, good	$4.00@4.50
Heifers, good	3.50@4.15
Cows	2.50@3.00
Bulls	3.00@3.50
Veal Calves	5.50@6.50
Sheep and Lambs—	
Sheep	$2.00@2.50
Lambs	4.50@5.00

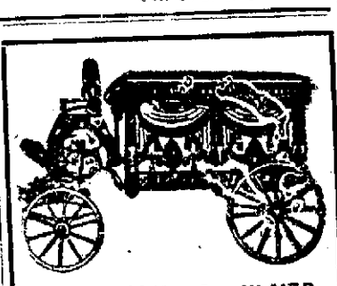
Loves of David Copperfield, Lyric, Tuesday. 28-2t

Let your lot in John H. Vesey's 3rd addition double in value in the next two years. Take Centlivre Park car to the property. 27-2t

NOTICE TO TAXPAYERS

For the convenience of taxpayers the county treasurer's office will be open Thursday, Friday and Saturday evenings of this week from 7 to 9 o'clock. Take south door.

WM. H. SCHEIMAN,
Treasurer Allen County.
Oct. 26-27-28 Nov. 2-3-4



SCHEUMANN & ULMER
UNDERTAKERS & EMBALMERS
OPEN DAY AND NIGHT.
Albert H. Scheumann, Assistant.
339 E. LEWIS ST.
Office 'Phone No. 900; residence, 6186 and 1210.

SANTAL-MIDY

These tiny CAPSULES are superior to Balsam of Copaiba, Cubebs or Injections, and RELIEVES in 24 HOURS the same diseases without inconvenience.

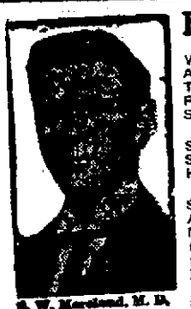
MIDY

EASY MONEY

Money that you get without working for it is "easy money." You don't have to work for the money which your savings earn. Interest money is awfully "easy money" if it is coming your way.

You merely have to choose a safe place in which to make deposit. This Trust Co. is that "safe place"—a liberal amount of "easy" money is paid upon your deposits. FOUR PER CENT. IS THE RATE.

GERMAN-AMERICAN TRUST CO.



FOR SELF-WRECKED MEN.

WHO HAVE BY THEIR OWN ACTS OF DISSIPATION AND HABITS, RUINED THEIR HEALTH, WRECKED THEIR NERVES, WEAKENED THEIR BRAIN AND POISONED THEIR BLOOD, I HAVE A SURE AND SPEEDY CURE.

MY IMPROVED SYSTEM OF TREATMENT WILL STOP DRAINS, BAD DREAMS AND RESTORE STRENGTH TO WEAK ORGANS AND BRING BACK HEALTH AND MANHOOD TO WEAK MEN.

BLOOD POISON, SORES, ULCERS, FALLING HAIR, SKIN ERUPTIONS, KIDNEY, BLADDER, PROSTATIC AND URINARY AFFECTIONS YIELD PROMPTLY TO MY IMPROVED METHODS. Possibly you are being treated for Stomach, Liver, Heart Trouble or Rheumatism, while the primary cause of these affections is neglected.

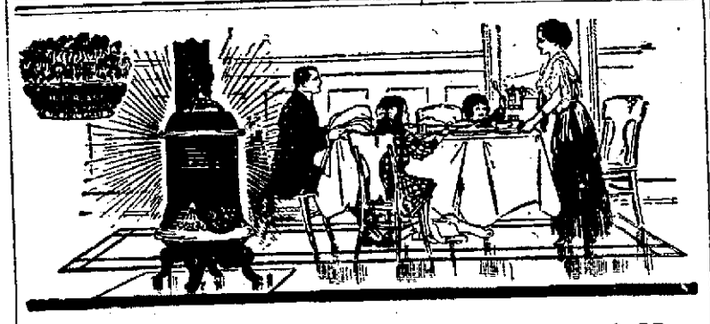
To effect a cure it is absolutely necessary to recognize and remove the cause. If you are weak, despondent and discouraged consult Dr. Moreland. Consultation and examination are absolutely free whether you take treatment or not.

DR. MORELAND'S vast and extended experience in the treatment of Chronic Diseases assures you of the best results known to medical science.

YOU CAN SEE ME AT MY OFFICE from 9 to 12, 1 to 5 and 7 to 8. Sundays, 9 to 1. Consultation, examination and opinions given without charge. If you cannot call, write for information.

A. W. Moreland, M. D.

DR. E. W. MORELAND CO., SPECIALISTS
136 West Wayne St. Fort Wayne, Indiana. Permanently Established.



The Even Heat Makes All Rooms Comfortable

Cole's Original Hot Blast Heater is so perfect in construction that fire and heat keeps all night, even with cheapest soft coal. When the draft is opened in the morning the fuel put in the night before will burn for two or three hours.

No other stove will give these results—fire never goes out and the rooms are kept at even temperature day and night.

COLE'S HOT BLAST—for Hard Coal—SAVES HALF

The perfect control of the drafts, the slow economical combustion and the large, sensitive, radiating surface makes it the most economical and best Hard Coal stove made.

Cole's Hot Blast is the modern heater and will save its cost in fuel every winter. Burns Soft Coal, Slack, Lignite, Hard Coal, Wood and lighter fuel.

Select the size you want now while stock is complete.

Price $12.00 and upward—according to style and size.

Indiana Furniture Co.
121-123 East Main Street

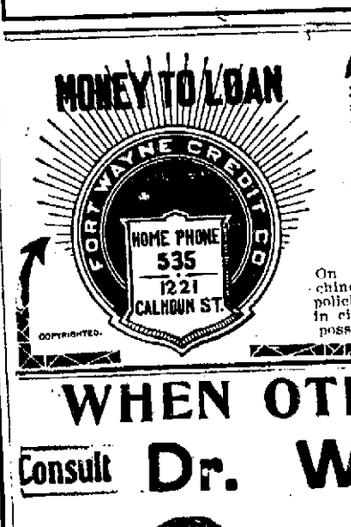
See the name "COLE'S" on the Feed Door

MONEY
IN THE SHOAFF BLDG.
TO LOAN

AT $3.00 CHEAPER THAN ANY OTHER LOAN COMPANY IN FORT WAYNE. Our loans are made in Fort Wayne and all surrounding country on furniture, pianos, live stock, etc. Our rates are $3 lower than any other loan company on all loans of $25 or over, and we can prove it.

All transactions confidential; no delay; loan can be made at your home as well as our office.

NATIONAL LOAN CO.
Rooms 407-8 Shoaff Bldg. 4th Floor. Phone 2899.
This Ad. is Worth $3.00 to You; Save It



Our plan of loaning money enables you to borrow when in need, any reasonable amount, on your own guarantee; saves you time and worry because there are no endorsements, references, assignments or pledges demanded by our modern system. We give you the cash you need in a lump sum to do with as you please, and allow you pay it back in small, regular payments arranged and stipulated by yourself.

WE LOAN $10 TO $300

On furniture, pianos, automobiles, machinery, stock certificates, life insurance policies, growing crops, live stock, etc., in city or country. Property left in your possession.

WHEN OTHERS FAIL
Consult **Dr. Wenger** Specialist

TWENTY-FIVE YEARS' European and American hospital and private practice experience for all desperate Chronic, Nervous and Private Diseases of Head, Nose, Throat, Lungs, Liver, Kidney, Stomach, Heart, Bowels, Bladder, Blood, Skin, Eye Ear and Sexual Diseases.

KIDNEY AND URINARY—Weak back, pain in side, abdomen, bladder, sediment in urine, brick dust or white, painful urination, Bright's Disease and all diseases of the Bladder.

PRIVATE DISEASES—Gleet, Gonorrhoea, Inflammation, Discharges, Stricture, Weakness of Organs, Syphilis, Hydrocele, Varicocele and kindred troubles quickly restored.

LOST MANHOOD and all its attending ailments, both young, middle-aged and old men. The awful effects of early indiscretions producing weakness, nervous debility, night emissions, exhausting drains, pimples, bashfulness, loss of energy and weakness of both body and brain.

CANCERS, TUMORS, PILES cured without knife or pain.

THE ONLY RELIABLE AND SUCCESSFUL SPECIALIST IN THE CITY.

Office Hours—8 to 12, 1 to 5; Sunday Hours, 2 to 4 Only.

Dr. N. R. Wenger
1205 Calhoun St. FORT WAYNE, IND.

We Furnish THE HOME ON EASY Payments

PICKARD HOUSE FURNISHING CO.
112 AND 114 EAST COLUMBIA ST.
Store only ONE SQUARE north and a FEW FEET east from the TRANSFER CORNER.

COAL AND WOOD

—Best Grades of Coal—
Coke, Charcoal, Wood and Kindling at
Fort Wayne Coal Co.
Phones 1082 and 1905.
WEIGHTS GUARANTEED.

For best quality Anthracite and Domestic Coals at Lowest Prices, Call
OLDS COAL CO.
Home Phone 6034. Bell 261.

City Coal and Supply Co.
H. C. HEINE Manager.
Anthracite Coal, all sizes,
Yards, Nickel Plate and Lafayette.
Phone 3022.

Wm. Kaough Coal Co.
COAL, COKE, WOOD, Etc.
Yards at Lake Shore Tracks, West of Wells St.
—PHONE 502—

THE DUNN COAL CO.
High Grade Coal, Coke and Charcoal.
Main Office and Yards, 302 Harrison St. Phone 1461.
South Side Yards, 1308 Hayden St. Phone 992.

DR. MARY WHERY
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Office and Residence—404 Berry St. East.
SPECIALTY — Diseases of Women.
Telephone 470. Hours—9 a. m. to 3:30 p. m., and 7 to 9 p. m.

MANSON, FOWLER AND RECORD BICYCLES $22.50, $27.00 to $35.00

BICYCLE TIRES $1.50, $1.75 up TO $4.00. Call, write or phone 902 for our new catalog. We trade, new wheels on payments. Brosius & Brosius, 1287 Ful. St.

SCHONE & ANKENBRUCK
UNDERTAKERS and EMBALMERS.
Corner Berry and Barr Sts.
Home Phone 377. Bell Phone 329
C. J. BOTT, Assistant.

J. C. Peltier
UNDERTAKER
Both Phones No. 23
117 WEST WAYNE ST.

Dr. W. T. Ferguson,
Specialty, Diseases of Women and Diseases of the Kidneys.
222 West Wayne Street

Allen County Abstract Office
725 COURT ST.
Prepares Abstracts for all real estate in Allen County, Indiana.
John C. Heller,

—D. C. FISHER—
Insurance, Real Estate and Loans.
—No. 128 West Wayne Street.—

GETZ & CAHILL
UNDERTAKERS
1031 Calhoun St.
Open Day and Night.
Both Phones 69.

Latest Fall Designs and Patterns in
SUITS and HATS
THE BUCKEYE,
819 Calhoun St.

Do not believe in cleanliness? Then for goodness sake let us do your cleaning and pressing in our modern, sanitary plant. Regis Dry Cleaning Co., 1205 Calhoun street. Phone 2193 for our wagon. Prompt auto delivery.

OSTEOPATHY.
Dr. K. L. Seaman, 312-313 Shoaff Bldg. Phone 2904; res. 6117.
Diseases of the Stomach, Liver and Bowels a specialty. Children's diseases respond quickly to osteopathic treatment.

Dr. Johnston
OSTEOPATH
4th FLOOR SHOAFF BUILDING TAKE ELEVATOR
Graduate of Kirksville, Mo. Diseases and Deformities Treated.
—EXAMINATION FREE—
Phone—Office, 1522; Residence, 6534.

THOROUGHLY CLEAN AND PERFECTLY SANITARY

That is the way your washing comes back to you when done by The Troy Laundry Soft Water Method. Phone 160.

Everybody's Column

Little Ads. for Thoughtful Buyers from the Daily Marts of Trade.

SECONDHAND FURNITURE.

I am paying the highest cash prices for Furniture and Stoves, at 1218 Calhoun St. Phone 2231. L. TOMPKINSON. 8-3-tf

DETECTIVE.

RYAN DETECTIVE and INFORMATION BUREAU; confidential, reliable, reasonable. 611 People's Trust Bldg. Telephones—Office 2524; residence, 4777.

TRI-STATE DETECTIVE AGENCY

STORE FIXTURES.

FOR SALE—New Counters, Cash Registers, Flat and Roll Top Desks, Refrigerators, Show Cases, Safes, Scales and Hand Trucks. C. E. Bursley & Co. 6-24-tf

PLUMBING.

Telephone "MARTIN'S PLUMBING SHOP" for a Plumber. Twenty years at the business. Phone 4879. Hanna and Buchanan Streets.

SEWING MACHINES.

H. C. HITZEMANN SEWING MACHINE COMPANY.
No. 8 Arcade. Phones, 2480-6880.
Dealers in Domestic and White Sewing Machines, Needles, Oils, Parts and Supplies for any Sewing Machine. Bicycles and Sundries.
REPAIRING A SPECIALTY

STORAGE.

STORAGE—Pettit's Storage Warehouse; fireproof. Household goods stored. Strong, clean, safe. 414 East Columbia St. Phone 1108. 6-8-1911-1 yr.

PACKING AND CRATING of Household goods for shipping or storage. Call or address E. H. Dunlap, 830 West Washington, City. 23-6t

DRESSMAKING — Evening gowns and waists a specialty. All work delivered. 1730 Richardson St. 25-6t

POULTRY.

HENS laying? Why not? A trial package of Conkey's Laying Tonic will cost you nothing at S. Bash Seed Store if you bring this ad. Oct. 24-26-28

SNEEZING, moping fowls have Roup. Cure them quickly with Conkey's Roup Remedy. Get it on a "money back" guarantee at S. Bash Seed Store. Oct. 24-26-28

MOST disease comes from germs. Kill the germs and you kill disease. Conkey's Nox-i-cide mixes with water and kills the germs. For Poultrymen, Stockmen and Housekeepers. Guaranteed by S. Bash Seed Store. Oct. 24-26-28

WANTED

MALE HELP.

WANTED—Boy wanted, experienced Gordon press feeder. Cope-Grant Co., Printers. 27-2t

WANTED—Three boys for messenger work; straight salary to the right boy. Inquire Red Line Messenger Co., 709 Court St.

WANTED—Ten house to house canvassers. Apply between 3 and 6; straight salary; pay half every night. E. S. Keehil, Jefferson House, 119 West Jefferson. 26-3t

$25 WEEKLY JOB guaranteed young men who learn automobile business. We furnish auto model. Teach you at home in 8 weeks. Make $10 weekly while learning. ROCHESTER AUTO SCHOOL, 160 Rochester, N. Y.

LOCAL REPRESENTATIVE WANTED. No canvassing or soliciting required. Good income assured. Address National Co-Operative Realty Co., V-980, Marden Building, Washington, D. C. Oct. 7-14-21-28

WANTED—LOCAL REPRESENTATIVE. No canvassing or soliciting required. Good income assured. Address National Co-Operative Realty Co., V-980, Marden Building, Washington, D. C. Oct. 7-14-21-28

WANTED—Salesman experienced in and line to sell general trade in Indiana. Unexcelled specialty proposition with BRAND NEW FEATURE. Commission with $35.00 weekly for expenses. The Continental Jewelry Co., Cleveland, O.

LOST AND FOUND.

LOST—About ten days ago, lady's gold watch, large size, name on outside of case. Return to this office. Reward. 28-2t

LOST—Pink cameo brooch, between 314 East DeWald and East Main St., on Lafayette. Return to 402 East Main. Reward. 26-2t

Interurban Time Tables.

Ft. Wayne & Northern Indiana Traction Company.

Revised schedule of trains leaving Fort Wayne for Huntington, Wabash, Peru, Logansport, Delphi, Lafayette, Indianapolis and all intermediate stations:

6:45 A. M.	1:45 A. M.	*5:15 P. M.	
*6:55 A. M.	*12:55 P. M.	5:45 P. M.	
7:45 A. M.	1:45 P. M.	7:15 P. M.	
*8:55 A. M.	*3:15 P. M.	8:45 P. M.	
9:45 A. M.	4:15 P. M.	11:05 P. M.	

*Limited Train.

Revised schedule of trains leaving Fort Wayne for Bluffton, Muncie, Indianapolis and all intermediate stations:

5:50 A. M.	12:50 P. M.	6:50 P. M.
6:50 A. M.	*1:50 P. M.	*7:50 P. M.
*7:50 A. M.	2:50 P. M.	*9:50 P. M.
8:50 A. M.	*3:50 P. M.	10:50 P. M.
*9:50 A. M.	4:50 P. M.	
10:50 A. M.	*5:50 P. M.	

*Limited Train.

FORT WAYNE & NORTHERN INDIANA TRACTION CO.

Railroad Time Tables.

NEW TIME CARD.
WABASH RAILROAD
In Effect June 18, 1911.
All Trains Daily.

Trains Going East.		Trains Going West.	
No. 2....	5:35 A.M.	No. 9....	5:18 A.M.
No. 12....	5:30 A.M.	No. 1....11:46	A.M.
No. 28....	9:47 A.M.	No. 5....	5:16 P.M.
No. 18....11:50	A.M.	No. 3....	9:30 P.M.
No. 6....	4:05 P.M.	No. 21Ar..10:40	A.M.
No. 4....	5:03 P.M.	No. 11Ar..11:27	A.M.
No. 14....	5:11 P.M.	No. 13Ar..	9:00 P.M.

Trains 11, 13 and 21 do not go west of Fort Wayne.
Eastward Service—Trains 2, 4, 28 and 6 via Butler road. Trains 18, 12 and 14, via old road.
Westward Service—Trains 1, 3, 9 and 11 via Butler road. Trains 5, 13 and 21 via old road.

C. H. & D. RAILWAY.

From Wabash Station.
Trains Daily Except Sunday.

Depart.		Arrive.	
No. 601...	2:45 P.M.	No. 604...	10:20 A.M.
No. 685...	6:45 A.M.	No. 684...	2:45 P.M.

Trains 601 and 604 passenger.
Trains 684 and 685 local freights.

Walsh and Cook

General Insurance and Real Estate Agency.

7-room modern house on Thomas St.
6-room modern house on California Ave., will be sold cheap, owner leaving city.
Modern 10-room house, large lot, also garage, on West Jefferson, at a bargain if taken at once.
8-room modern house on West Butler St., at a bargain.
Homes in all parts of the city on the payment plan.
Office open Wednesday and Saturday evenings. Main office, 134 East Berry St. Phone 2476. South Side office, 1835 Calhoun. Phone 6592.

WANTED.

FEMALE HELP.

WANTED—Girls. Fort Wayne Electric Works, Broadway. 5-tf

WANTED—A cook at Hope hospital. 26-3t

WANTED—Experienced lady canvasser; must furnish reference. Address Box 395, care Sentinel. 9-27-tf

WANTED—Girl to assist in care of children. Inquire Mrs. F. B. Shoaff, Spy Run Road. Phone 3124.

BE A TRAINED NURSE—Earn $15, to $35 weekly. We train you at home in a short time. Write at once for booklet. Rochester Nurses Institute, 160 Rochester, N. Y.

GIRLS
Bright
Reliable
Intelligent

GIRLS can find steady employment, agreeable work AT

LAMP WORKS

GENERAL ELECTRIC CO.
HOLMAN ST. FORT WAYNE.

MISCELLANEOUS.

WANTED—Room and board in private family by two gentlemen. Address A. E. K., care Sentinel. 27-3t

WANTED—Ladies wanting switches, puffs, curls, etc., made from combings. Also furnish hair. Mrs. Florence Labee, 714 Van Buren, between Main and Berry. 2-23-tf

WANTED—Everybody suffering from piles, fistula, fissures, ulceration, inflammation, constipation, bleeding or itching piles, write for free trial of Positive Painless Pile Cure. S. U. TARNEY, Auburn, Ind. 10-28-eod-8t

WANTED—Have you any newspapers or magazines that you will donate to THE AMERICAN BOY SCOUTS, to assist in uniforming the boys of this city? We will call for them if you will send us your address. THE AMERICAN BOY SCOUTS. EDWIN T. JACKSON, Scout Master. Headquarters 802 W. DeWald St. Phone 6695. 10-10-tf

FOR RENT.

ROOMS.

FOR RENT—Furnished room with board. 416 West Berry. 10-23-tf

FOR RENT—A garage at 404 East Berry St., four squares from the court house. 25-6t

FOR RENT—Two or three rooms; lights, gas and bath. Call phone 2553-red. 26-3t

FOR RENT—Three unfurnished rooms; water and gas. Call 541 Masterson Ave.

FOR RENT—1336 Buchanan St., 6 rooms. See A. E. Houk, 20-21 Pixley-Long Bldg. Phones, 146-6096. 10-14-tf

FOR RENT—Store room and living rooms upstairs, 2028 South Calhoun St. Inquire at The Boston Store. 8-27-tf

FOR RENT—Office rooms in our modern up-to-date building. People's Trust and Savings Co. 6-26-tf

FOR RENT OR LEASE—First and second floors building 207 East Main; modern, steam heat, electric wired. Call at 222 East Wayne St. 10-5-1m

FOR RENT—A nicely furnished front room for one or two gentlemen; hot water heat and soft water bath. 219 Douglas Ave. 10-27-tf

FOR RENT—Furnished front room in private family on Madison St.; lady roomer preferred. Address C., care Sentinel office. 26-3t

FOR RENT—Five modern rooms furnished with board; gentlemen preferred. Mrs. W. E. Arick, 1320 Winter St. Phone 1052-red. 10-28-tf

FOR RENT—Nicely furnished rooms, housekeeping privileges, private family, modern house, good location, suitable for man and wife without children, reasonable rates to right parties. Address Box 16, care Sentinel.

FLATS.

FOR RENT—Four-room flat in the White Apartments. Telephone 2681-red. 10-23-tf

FOR RENT—Up-to-date flat; furnace heated. Apply at 201 West Creighton. 9-26-tf

FOR RENT—Five-room flat; electric lights; 325 East Main St. Inquire Electric Garage.

FOR RENT—At 124 West DeWald, strictly modern 7-room flat, soft water bath and heat furnished. Inquire at 122 W. DeWald. Phone 6526. 10-25-tf

HOUSES.

FOR RENT—Eight-room modern house. Call at Leykauf Packing Co. 10-25-tf

FOR RENT—Modern house with hot water heat. Call 329 East Jefferson St.

FOR RENT—Five-room house; electric lights and gas. 1009 Swinney Ave. 26-3t

FOR RENT—Two houses; one 6-room, the other 7 room. Call at 1158 Monroe St. 10-23-tf

FOR RENT—Seven-room house; modern; 818 Walnut St. Call at 730 West Creighton. 22-6t

FOR RENT—Modern 6-room house. 116 East Leith St. See Federspiel & Shorey the insurance men, 628 Calhoun St.

FOR RENT—Modern 7-room house, 439 East Creighton Ave. Inquire 428 East Creighton Ave. 10-21-tf

FOR RENT—Eight-room house. 912 East Washington. Inquire corner Harmer and Maumee. 27-2t

FOR RENT—A Wildwood home near Concordia, for $25.00 per month. THE WILDWOOD BUILDERS CO., 608 Shoaff Bldg. 24-6t

FOR RENT—Six-room house, 1105 East Lewis, newly remodeled, good location, suitable for husband and wife, east side. Phone 1665.

FOR RENT—Six-room house, 1105 East Lewis, newly remodeled, good location, suitable for husband and wife, east side. Phone 1665.

FOR RENT—We keep a rent list and are also prepared to sell you a house for a small payment cash, balance like rent. W. E. DOUD,
1-16-tf Third Floor Shoaff Bldg.

FOR RENT—Furnished; one of the best homes in Lakeside on Columbia Ave. Eight rooms, all modern. Inquire of W. M. Leedy, Citizens Trust Bldg. 27-2t

FOR RENT—2114 Nelson St.; 2805 Hanna St., modern; 426 East Pontiac St., modern; 434 West Creighton Ave.; 321 Wildwood Ave.; 1016 Jackson St. Schrader & Wilson, Main and Court Sts., first floor. 2-21-tf

Klomp & Bieber

Good homes, $1,000 and up. Cash and payment plan. Hotel cheap.
Edge of city, 30-acre garden farm, $6,000.
40-acre good farm, 10 miles, only $2,700.
Good bargains. Room 19 Swinney Blk. Phone 2974.

FOR SALE.

REAL ESTATE.

FOR SALE — Meat market, doing nice business. Call phone 3161. fri-sat-6-16-tf

FOR SALE—House and two lots, 90 feet front; a bargain. Call at 936 High, or phone 3161. fri-sat-6-16-tf

FOR SALE—Beautiful building lot on east side of street. A bargain. 1414 Grant Ave. 10-14-1m

FOR SALE—New 6-room house, strictly modern, full lot; for quick sale, $2,600. Call phone 3179. 10-24-1m

FOR SALE—Eight-room house on South Lafayette St., in 3700 block; small payment down and balance like rent. Inquire 1223 Barr St. 23-6t

FOR SALE—OR RENT — Twenty-four room hotel, near south depot. Inquire 1834 Calhoun St. 10-16-mon-wed-fri-sat-tf

FOR SALE—Two new homes, reasonable; one on South Broadway and one on Taylor St.; cash or monthly payments. Address B. G. K., care Sentinel.

FOR SALE—Good 7-room house on Brackenridge St., near Webster. A special bargain, $2,700.
1-16-tf W. E. DOUD, 3rd Floor Shoaff Bldg.

FOR SALE—Six-room house with lights and toilet, on Putman St. Price, $2,300. Payment plan.
1-16-tf W. E. DOUD, 3rd Floor Shoaff Bldg.

FOR SALE—New 7-room house with every convenience; paved street; southwest central location. Terms granted.
1-16-tf W. E. DOUD, 3rd Floor Shoaff Bldg.

FOR SALE—Any of the unsold houses and lots near Pape Homestead yet unsold, we offer on the payment plan.
1-16-tf W. E. DOUD, 3rd Floor Shoaff Bldg.

FOR SALE—A new, highly modern residence, ready for occupancy, on paved street, near Smart school. Will sell on payment plan.
1-16-tf W. E. DOUD, 3rd Floor Shoaff Bldg.

FOR SALE—We represent City and Suburban Realty Co., high-class builders of modern homes. If you have a lot we will build on it; if not, will sell you both on the payment plan.
1-16-tf W. E. DOUD, 3rd Floor Shoaff Bldg.

FOR SALE—General store in a small town; good farming community; store will invoice about $4,000; a money-maker. Address Dan T. Brinneman, Bluffton, Ind. 25-6t

FOR SALE—Forty acres, all black, level, new buildings, fine orchard, well, cistern, well ditched, in Paulding county, Ohio. A bargain. For full particulars write owner, Joe Effinger, Bluffton, Ind 28-3t

FOR SALE—Beautiful nine-room modern house in the 300 square West Creighton Ave., the most desirable neighborhood in Fort Wayne; house finished in hardwood, cemented cellar, and everything in first-class condition. Plenty of room for garage in rear; will sacrifice for quick sale. For particulars address Box 2, care Sentinel.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE — Strictly first-class 14-room house, first-class condition, thoroughly modern; hot water heat, excellent location, paved St., private driveway, good fruit, large lot, can rent for $45.00 per month. Can make six times rent with roomers. Strictly clean, no shop men. Don't answer unless you mean business and you can furnish references. I am the owner and will call and see you. Will take small property or good vacant lot. Address Exchange, care Sentinel.

STOVES AND RANGES.

FOR SALE—Four hole laundry stove and base burner. 342 West Washington.

FOR SALE—One Wilson heater and two radiator drums; almost new; 835 Prospect Ave., or phone 1779-black. 28-2t

HORSES AND VEHICLES.

FOR SALE—Pony outfit cheap; pony 5 years old, 850 pounds, well bred; two-seated rubber-tired buggy, new harness, saddle and riding bridle. Phone 6440-red. 533 Home Ave.

SENTINEL WANT ADS ALWAYS GET RESULTS.

FOR SALE.

PIANOS.

FOR SALE—One Fisher piano, upright; must be sold at once; cash or payments. Fort Wayne Loan Co., Room 2, 706 Calhoun St. Phone 833. 10-17-tf

FOR SALE—One Packard piano; one Pease piano; one King player piano cheap, if taken at once. MARTTENE PIANO CO., 917-921 Calhoun St., second floor. 9-20-tf

MISCELLANEOUS.

FOR SALE—A few more ferrets left at 436 West Fourth St. Oct. 24-26-28

FOR SALE—Gold fish, tadpoles. Miss Bitner, the Florist, 307 East DeWald. Phone 6503. 25-6t

FOR SALE—Fine double-barrel shotgun. A bargain if taken at once. 203 West Berry St.

FOR SALE—Old papers for wrapping and and to put under carpets; 5c a bundle. At The Sentinel office. 8-3-tf

FOR SALE—Family driving horse 4 years old; perfectly safe and gentle; also buggies and harness. Inquire 1634 Calhoun St. 10-16-mon-wed-fri-sat-tf

FOR SALE—One single comb White Orpington cock bird; a breeder, $5.00. Also a few cockerels, $1.00 and up. 516 Prospect Ave. 27-3t

FOR SALE—Popcorn, $1 per bushel basket. Call phone 6537-blue. Delivered to any part of city. Oct. 27-28 then eod-tf

FOR SALE—Single comb Rhode Island Red pullets, April hatch; also two philo coops. Address 2610 Broadway. Phone 6457. Oct. 23-25-28

FOR SALE—Fox typewriting machine and a combination typewriting stand and writing desk, with one row of drawers on each side. Will go cheap if sold soon. Apply at 1023 E. Wayne St. 10-27-tf

FOR SALE—Cement drain tile and cement fence posts; also cement brick, blocks and porch columns; quality guaranteed; prices right. Write for delivered prices. Elastic Plaster and Coal Co., New Haven, Ind. 27-6t

H. L. Van Meter

REAL ESTATE

Over Old National Bank.

20-acre garden farm, good buildings will accept city property in exchange.
Modern 7-room house, hardwood floors, soft water bath. West Wayne St. Price, $5,000.
50 feet on West Columbia St., fine location for wholesale house, has trackage. Corner lot, 75x200 feet, best located lot in South Fairfield Ave.
50 foot frontage, west side of Calhoun St., near Jefferson St.; a good investment.

Phone 327

For Rent

Strictly modern 7-room residence; No. 1723 Andrews St.

Strictly modern ten-room residence; No. 1241 West Berry St.

Carl J. Weber

Real Estate, Loans and Insurance.
723 COURT ST. Phones 1389-1902

Attention Manufacturers

Do you need more room? If so come and inspect my large three-story brick building at 825 and 827 Barr street. No better place in the city for light manufacturing. Size 40x100 feet and cement basement. Will sell on easy terms. This property will double in value. No better investment in Fort Wayne.

James B. White

FEDERAL SECURITIES AND INVESTMENT COMPANY
CAPITAL $100,000

No Need of Paying Rent

$500.00 CASH, and the balance $25.00 or $30.00 per month, will secure a new home on Cottage Avenue, within 150 feet of the Broadway car line. House consists of 8 rooms and bath, oak floors and oak finish, soft water plumbing, furnace, electric lights and fixtures and is beautifully decorated throughout. Cement cellar under entire house, cement walks and yard is graded and sodded; in fact, every detail has been taken care of, so that the owner will have no expense of any kind for a good many years to come. The location is ideal, and property values are steadily increasing in that section of the city.

We have other houses under construction that can be bought on terms as liberal as the above.

Rooms 5-6 Citizens Trust Bldg. JOHN G. WOLFRUM, Secretary.
Telephone N. 910. House Phone 6927.

Gilberts Wildwood Agency

LAKESIDE

Columbia Ave. a corner near bridge; thoroughly modern; 9 rooms; lot 50x150; maple trees; bargain at $6,500.00
Oneida St. modern except furnace; 7 rooms and bath; payment plan $2,400.00
We have one of the best lots on Florida Drive; bargain at..... $850.00
Many lots in Lakeside on which we will build.

SOUTH WAYNE

Six-room modern home on Wildwood Ave. $3,800.00
A new modern property that furnishes a 10 per cent. investment.
The lot you own can be built upon and made a paying investment; no cash required; let us explain.
We also have properties to rent.

PHONE 2147 605-8 SHOAFF BUILDING

INVESTORS AND HOMESEEKERS

INVESTIGATE THESE.

6-room completely modern home on West DeWald, just new, close in, certainly cheap at $2,650. $250 down, balance monthly.
New 7-room completely modern home in South Wayne, corner location, for $3,950. Payment plan. A bargain.
6-room house, fourth square from Calhoun; both waters, lights, toilet inside; only $1,450. $850 down, balance monthly.
Fine lot near Wildwood, all improvements, near car; only $600. $75 down, balance monthly.
2 fine lots in Spy Run; water to curb, cement walks, only $300 each.
We have a lot in Forest Park, worth $800 to offer for $550 if sold soon. Will sell on payments.
15 acres, close in, well improved, well fenced, good house and barn, for $3,200. This is only ½ mile to city line.
160 acres in Oklahoma, near Kansas line, ½ mile to thriving town, telephone, mail service, house already on place, $25 per acre.

Phone, 535. **Stults & Company** 1221 Calhoun St.
GENERAL INSURANCE.

FOR SALE
REAL ESTATE.

Made Them Real Money

It is our claim, fortified by irrefutable facts, that the houses which we build and sell not only make the sort of homes that please people, but that they prove most satisfactory investments. During the time we have been in the house building business, several of those who have purchased from us have been obliged by their affairs to move to other cities and have been necessitated, therefore, to dispose of their property here. It is proverbial that forced sales are poor sales. Yet we point with pardonable pride to the fact that each and every seller of a Wildwood house has not only gotten out of it the money he put in but likewise a handsome profit. It is this sort of thing that talks. It establishes our claim that not only are our houses built as they should be built, but that they are located in neighborhoods that are highly desirable. A Wildwood home is the very best sort of an investment.

THE WILDWOOD BUILDERS

PHONE, 2147. SHOAFF BUILDING.

Two New Homes

Kinnaird Ave. OPEN South Harrison St.

FOR YOUR INSPECTION

SUNDAY, 1:30 TO 4:30.

We have two new, highly modern homes, completed and ready for occupancy, on which we can quote attractive prices and easy terms to quick purchasers, and in order that the public may have a good opportunity to view these houses carefully, we will have them open FOR INSPECTION next Sunday afternoon, from 1:30 to 4:30 o'clock.

One of these houses is located at No. 3225 South Harrison St., on a choice 35 foot lot. This house has seven rooms and reception hall, and is of very unique and attractive architecture. The down-stairs is finished in best quality oak, and all the materials entering into the construction of this house are of the very highest class. A visit to this house is well worth your time, whether you intend to build or buy.

The other house is located at No. 808 Kinnaird Ave., among a row of the highest class homes built in that part of the city. This home has oak floors down-stairs, except the kitchen, which is hard maple, with which the up-stairs is also floored. It has a beautiful brick mantel and fire-place, as well as every convenience which the most modern mind could wish. The neighborhood is exceptionally high-class, and a visit to this place will give you an insight into the best method of building up a modern residence street.

One of our men will be at each place to answer any questions that may be asked, and show visitors through these homes. Or, if you wish to visit them at any time before, 'phone our office and we will send our machine to take you to the properties.

Peddicord & Sigrist

PHONE 357. 813 SHOAFF BLDG.

Don't Learn Only Half the Story About These Properties

Call Up phone 2736. We will tell you the rest

Dandy house, South Wayne, near Wildwood; 7 rooms, fine lot...$2,200.00
Nice 4-room house, Lafayette, near Eckart, corner lot.....$1,100.00
West Wayne, all modern, 7 rooms $6,750.00
West Wayne, all modern, 9 rooms, corner lot; a bargain.....$7,000.00
West Jefferson, a dandy, all modern $4,700.00
East Wayne, nice house, complete except furnace.....$3,200.00
A bargain, 7 lots 55x192 at only $100.00 per lot.....$ 700.00
A fine building lot, Spy Run, 5 blocks from Court House, paved street $1,000.00

JOHN H. VESEY
514-516 Shoaff Bldg.

OPEN TO THE PUBLIC.

We invite you to call at 441 East Leith St., Saturday and Sunday afternoon, between the hours of two o'clock and five o'clock, and inspect the modern home which we have just completed.

A member of this company will be at this house at the times mentioned above to show you through the house, and to answer any questions you may wish to ask, as well as give you terms of purchase.

This house has six large rooms with bath, electric lights and furnace. Open stairway of Oak and Oak finish down stairs. The upstairs is finished in natural Pine.

Whether you intend to buy or not, we invite you to call and inspect this house and see the quality of workmanship and material, and if you contemplate building in the future, we will be glad to state to you our plan.

If you have a lot upon which you desire to build a home, we will build the same for you according to your plan, and you can pay for the same by the month the same as rent.

German American Realty Ass'n.

20-21 Pixley-Long Block. Phone 146 or 460. K. VORNDRAN, Sales Agent.

BARGAIN BULLETIN

The agency that have the largest list of farms and city properties will give you the greatest values for the amount of money that you have to invest. We have the largest list, and can show you more bargains if you will get into one of our machines than you ever saw before in one day.
Remember the 12-room brick, slate roofed home, with hot water heat, hardwood floors, near court house.
80 acres southeast, 3 miles from good market. Fine 10-room house and good barn 40x60. Price, $115.00 per acre. Mortgage for 5 years from March 1, 1912. $4,000.00.
Our list of garden tracts near Fort Wayne is exceptionally large.
We also have several special propositions in business blocks.

MONROE W. FITCH & SONS

Not only sell the Earth, but Insure everything on it. Get your 5% money of them. Both Phones.

BEAUTIFUL NEW HOMES

On Cottage Avenue, just off of Broadway; oak floors, oak finish, soft water bath, furnace, electric lights and fixtures, cement cellars and sidewalks, and beautifully decorated throughout. Must be seen to be appreciated. The biggest value in the city at the price we are offering them.

Price $4,000.00
CASH OR PAYMENT PLAN.

The Federal Securities and Invesment Co.,

Rooms 5-6 Citizens Trust Building. Phone 910.
JOHN G. WOLFRUM, Secretary.

Best Paying restaurant on Calhoun St. Cheap, is sold at once.
Most desirable lot in Forest Park, at a bargain.
The best Health and Accident policy in the city.

H. GOLDSTEIN,
10 and 11 Bank Block.
I buy, sell and exchange everything in Real Estate. 9-26-tf

Try Sentinel Want Ads.

OTTO HITZEMANN

REAL ESTATE.
509-510 People's Trust Building.
6-room house, all modern, W. DeWald; cash or payments.
New 6-room house, all modern improvements; close to Fort Wayne Electric works.

Try Sentinel Want Ads.

FOR SALE
REAL ESTATE.

B. F. ROUSSEAU

ROOM 528 SHOAFF BUILDING.

Beautiful 5-acre tract, rich soil, right in the suburbs of our city, only 5 minutes to city car line. This is the very finest and best bargain in the vicinity of Fort Wayne.
Very fine suburban home with 3 acres rich garden soil. The buildings are new and first-class, and located within a nice distance to city car.
I will consider city property in exchange for either of the above suburban properties.
Very nice cottage south side, fine location just off Fairfield Ave. This property is a bargain at $2,300. Part payment down, balance easy terms.
Strictly all modern new house south side, near Broadway, worth $3,500; owner leaving city and will sell quick sale at $3,000.
Good 8-room house, south side, convenient to electric works; owner has left city and we are out to get a reasonable offer. The house has lights, gas, both waters and bath and a fine lot, 40x150.
Very fine cottage, East Leith St., near Lafayette. Convenient all south side shops and railroads; party is leaving city, and we offer this property at $2,300. It's a bargain.

OFFICE PHONE 3083. RESIDENCE 3196

For Sale Real Estate

Nice 5-room cottage on south side; lot 60x160; large barn. $1,500.
Beautiful 9-room house, Walter St., partly modern; lot 50x150. Want an offer.
Beautiful 6-room cottage; electric lights, both kinds of water, cemented cellar and walks, on Lafayette St., near Pontiac; $2,200.
Strictly modern 7-room cottage, with large barn, north side, $2,700.
Nice 8-room house, with bath, electric lights, paved streets, south side, near Harrison, $2,500.
Nice 5-room cottage, near Bowser's, $1,350.
Nice 8-room house, 321 East Washington, near Barr; lot 45x150; $5,500.
Nine-room residence; oak finish, hardwood finish; strictly modern; Columbia Ave., near bridge; $4,400.

K. VORNDRAN

GENERAL FIRE INSURANCE.
Rooms 3-4 (2d Floor) Pixley-Long Block.
Open Saturday Evenings.
Phones—Office, 460. Residence, 6075.

McKinnie Realty Co.

8-room modern home in Lakeside; bath, furnace, electric lights, gas, cement cellar, etc., on car line.
5-room home on East Washington St., owner leaving city, sacrificing, $2,500.
6-room cottage near Electric Light wks., $2,600.
6-room house on Boone St., near Knitting Mills, easy terms; priced to sell quickly.
Homes on West Washington and Wayne Streets.
Homes on East Wayne and Berry Sts.
Homes on Wildwood Ave. and vicinity.
Modern 6-room home on South Harrison St., in fine location; price $4,500.

Open Tuesday and Saturday Evenings.
808 HARRISON ST. PHONE 666.

K. J. BAUER & CO.

7-room house, both waters in house and electric lights; rents for $16.00 per month, close-in location, at a bargain.
Cottage on DeWald St., 7 rooms, modern except furnace, elegant location, price right.
Will except a lot as part payment on a good 5-room house on Smith St.
Special for Nickel Plate employes; good 5-room home at price that will interest you.
$10.00 down buys one of the beautiful lots in Fricke's addition.
Improved 2 acres close to city. What have you to offer?
39 acres unimproved, 2½ miles from city on interurban line.
Call on us before buying.
717 Clinton. Office Open Evenings.

LOUIS F. CURDES

OFFERS

Lots in all parts of the city. We build the house for you and you pay with some down and the rest like rent. Several modern houses will be completed in a very short time. These houses are very beautifully located and can be bought with a reasonable payment down, balance like rent. Come in and see us.

LOUIS F. CURDES

Phone 622. 218-219-220 Shoaff Bldg.

EXCURSION TO TEXAS
Tuesday, November 21st, 1911.
Low Round Trip Rates.
C. E. HADSELL, Elektron Bldg.

CHANGED
THE NAME DANDRO
TO DOME DANDRO

As a Scalp and Hair Tonic. Registered at Washington, D. C., May 2, 1911. Manufactured at Fort Wayne, Ind., by Dr. Niswonger, 128 W. Main St. This is without any doubt the best hair grower and hair tonic ever prepared by any one.

Buy
Alabama Land
On the
Mobile Plan

The owners of this land will FARM WITH YOU, FOR YOU, OR EMPLOY YOU TO LEARN FARMING AT MOBILE.

Only 10 miles from a great city of 60,000 pop., two great railroads, three crops per year, scarcely any frosts; oats, corn, Irish and sweet potatoes, all kinds of garden truck, peanuts, pecans and oranges, and all kinds of fruit grows in profusion; finest markets at hand. Send for booklets describing this great country.

INVSETIGATE THE LIBERAL PLAN.

NEXT EXCURSION TO THE LAND
Tuesday, Nov. 7th

John H. Vesey
Tel. 2736—514 Shoaff Bldg.

A Sumptuous Showing of Fine Furs

WE are making a magnificent display of women's furs. Every favored fur is represented by a choice collection. Every correct style is shown in a wide variety, and back of every article is THE RURODE guarantee of its quality. Our prices are exceedingly low.

Shopping Bags

Interesting values in shopping bags in velvet and leather at $1.00 each. Fashion favors beaded bags. We have them in beautiful effects from $2.00 up to $15.00.

German silver mesh bags in a wide selection of new ideas. Priced from $2.00 to $10.00 each.

Art Needlework

A glance into our show window will give you some idea of the beautiful things in store for you in needlework and fancy art goods. It is high time to begin your preparations for holiday gifts, and our Art Department is filled with helpful suggestions.

THANKSGIVING

The approach of the Thanksgiving season and its accompanying festivities brings table linens and chinaware to the front. The Thanksgiving table must be rich in its display of snowy linens and dainty china. Better look up your needs now and come to the store that can best supply them. Stocks were never so attractive nor values greater.

The Rurode Dry Goods Co.

THE STRUGGLE WAGING IN CHINA

Revolutionists Will Win, Says Dr. Beauchamp, Missionary.

MASSES HATE RULERS

"Ultimately China will be a Christian nation. It may not come in our generation, or iin this century, but it is coming. The gospel of Jesus Christ is making strides among her millions of people and some day they will bow at the shrine of the Risen Lord and acknowledge Him as their Savior."

Such is the opinion of Rev. Montague Beauchamp, who as a missionary in China for twenty-six years, connected now with the Inland-China mission, is spending some time in the United States. On his way from San Francisco to New York he has been spending a few days in Fort Wayne in the interests of his great work and The Sentinel representative had the pleasure of conversing with him regarding conditions in the empire of China.

"The revolutionists are bound to win in the struggle now going on in China between them and the Mandarins, the ruling classes," he said. "The ruling classes are thoroughly hated not only in middle China, but all over the great country. The masses are tired of their misrule, their tyranny, their extravagance, and the revolution begun with the Boxer troubles in 1900 is rapidly spreading. They are welcoming the Christian missionaries and the Christian religion aas agents which will do them good. China will be won for Christ."

While in the city this week Dr. Beauchamp delivered an address at the mid-week meeting of the First Presbyterian congregation. He also spoke at a meeting of ministers, and gave a talk to the scholars of the public schools at the High school building. He left today for Indianapolis, where he remains for a few days. Then he will go east. His former home was at London, England. He will spend some time there and then return to his work in China.

Gold Seal, 5c Cigar.

BIG ADDITION TO ANTHONY.

The executive committee of the Fort Wayne Hotel company at a meeting yesterday voted to expend $60,000 in the construction of an addition to the Anthony hotel. The rear portion of the building will be built up to the full seven stories, adding about fifty guest rooms and two floors for sample rooms.

The improvement will give the Anthony a number of more moderate-priced rooms than are now available, and Manager Keenan says the addition is absolutely necessary in order to take care ofthe rapidly increasing business of the big hotel. The expenditure will be met by a bond issue.

I have high-class investments in Local Bonds and Local Stocks. C. F. Pfeiffer, Shoaff Bldg.

The Guildin, Bowser and Holman street playgrounds will probably be closed today for the winter. Apparatus at other playgrounds is being dismantled and stored and by the end of next week all apparatus will probably be down and in storage to await the coming of another season. Attendance at both the old and new grounds was exceedingly large this year and officers of the playground association are enthusiastic over the success of the movement.

The Foster Furniture Company makes a specialty of Couches and Davenports and shows you an assortment unequalled elsewhere.

FOR SALE.

Deister Concentrator Co. Stock, $9.00 per share. Phone 1322 Black. 24-5t

surrounding cities.

CARD OF THANKS.

We desire in this manner to thank our friends and neighbors for their kindness and sympathy during the sickness and death of our mother, Mrs. Frederick Tigges.

THE CHILDREN.

The new California bungalow at 1017 Garden St., built by City and Suburban Realty Co., attracted more than 1,000 visitors during the past week. Sunday afternoon, from 2 to 5, will be the last opportunity to see this bungalow. It is not for sale.

TO THE PUBLIC

KANADIAN COAL CO. is in position to fill all orders promptly for hard and soft coal, coke and kindling.

LOWEST PRICES.

Home Phone, 1388. Bell Phone, 426. 1430 HANNA STREET.

Money Loaned

on Furniture, Pianos, Horses, Wagons, etc., without removal. You can pay it back in weekly or monthly payments.

If you are need call, write or phone us and let us explain our rates and methods of loaning money. Our explanations are free. All transactions are confidential.

People's Loan Co.

718 CALHOUN ST. 2nd Floor. Room 5 SEIDEL BLK. Ph. 1773

SURELY SETTLES UPSET STOMACHS

Indigestion, Gas, Sourness or Dyspepsia Vanish in Five Minutes.

Every year regularly more than a million stomach sufferers in the United States, England and Canada take Pape's Diapepsin, and realize not only immediate, but lasting relief.

This harmless preparation will digest anything you eat and overcome a sour, gassy or out-of-order stomach five minutes afterwards.

If your meals don't fit comfortably, or what you eat lies like a lump of lead in your stomach, or if you have heartburn, that is a sign of Indigestion.

Get from your Pharmacist a 50-cent case of Pape's Diapepsin and take a dose just as soon as you can. There will be no sour risings, no belching of undigested food mixed with acid, no stomach gas or heartburn, fullness or heavy feeling in the stomach, Nausea, Debilitating Headaches, Dizziness or Intestinal griping. This will all go, and, besides, there will be no sour food left over in the stomach to poison your breath with nauseous odors.

Pape's Diapepsin is a certain cure for out-of-order stomachs, because it takes hold of your food and digests it just the same as if your stomach wasn't there.

Relief in five minutes from all stomach misery is waiting for you at any drug store.

These large 50-cent cases contain more than sufficient to thoroughly cure almost any case of Dyspepsia, Indigestion or any other stomach disorder. adv.

Concerning the famine in Honan, China, a correspondent of the North China Daily News says: "There are very few people to sow the 'koaliang' and hardly any animals. I saw men pulling the plow and women putting in the 'kaoliang' with their hands. The deserted state of the villages and even small markets on the main roads was almost striking. In almost every one some of the houses had been unroofed and the rafters and beams sold for food. Many of the houses were shut up, the owners having gone elsewhere in search of food, and, altogether, what with the absence of all animals and people, they looked like villages of the dead."

A HOUSEHOLD MEDICINE THAT GIVES CONFIDENCE.

Is Foley's Honey and Tar Compound. Mrs. T. J. Adams, 522 No. Kansas Ave., Columbus, Kas., writes: "For a number of years my children have been subject to coughs and colds. I got some of Foley's Honey and Tar Compound and have found that it cured their coughs and colds in a very short time, so I keep it in the house all the time." Dreier Drug Co.

WOLF & DESSAUER

AFTER SUPPER SPECIALS FROM THE BARGAIN BASEMENT

Women's Hose 12 1-2c

The celebrated Burson Hose for women; seconds of the regular 25c quality; per pair **12 1-2c**

Children's Hose 3 Pairs for 25c

Heavy Ribbed Hose for children; all sizes; regular 15c values. Special, 3 pairs for **25c**

Men's Suspenders 19c

Dress Suspenders in fancy webs; also police and firemen suspenders; regular 50c values. Special **19c**

Lunch Cloths 46c

Linen Lunch Cloths, size 30x30 inches; hemstitched border; regular 75c value. Special **46c**

The nine year old daughter of Herman Thieke, of 2016 John street, is suffering with serious internal injuries, as the result of being struck by a carriage. The little girl ran into the vehicle and was caught between the shafts and front wheels and dragged some distance. While her condition is serious she is showing signs of improvement and hopes of her recovery are entertained.

Gold Seal, 5c Cigar.

Steeple-Jack, 1,000 feet thrills, Lyric, Monday.

An appropriation to cover the expenses for the twenty-ninth annual anniversary, which will be held Friday, November 24, was made at a meeting of Sion S. Bass post, No. 40. G. A. R., Friday night. The special committee in charge ofthe program has not yet completed all arrangements, but it is known that a number of the department officers will participate inthe celebration, the final session of which will be a camp fire in the evening.

Masquerade, Tuesday, Minuet, Mulqueen's.

To Manufacterers

Many manufacturers of staple products find it difficult to increase the demand for their products and have to remain satisfied with a limited market. The problem of securing dealer distribution, and to create a demand on the part of the public at the same time, has been to a degree solved by general advertising. But to enter the field in this way requires the expenditure of many thousand dollars with no guarantee as to the result.

Many fortunes have been lost in advertising to reach the public, because the goods advertised have not been on the retailer's shelves to supply a demand once created.

We have a method of securing dealer distribution for various products. We also have a plan of creating a demand on the part of the public in localities where the products are on the shelves of the retailer.

There is no great outlay of capital required to determine the value of these methods.

Write us for particulars, stating what you manufacture.

Hannah, Hadden & Company

Merchandise Brokers

277 Broadway New York, N. Y.

WM. PAPE & SONS,

Fine Wall Paper, Room Moulding, Paints, Oils, Brushes, Window Shades. Estimates will be cheerfully given.

227 E. WAYNE ST.

Phone 455-

LAEHN & MELCHING

UNDERTAKERS AND EMBALMERS

126 WEST MAIN ST.

Office—Home Phone 228.

Best of Services at Reasonable Prices

PRIVATE AMBULANCE.

Tulips, extra large, 15c doz. Hyacinths, single, 35c doz.

Narcissus, extra large, 25c doz. Five standard varieties.

St. Joseph Lilies, extra select, 10c each; $1.00 doz.

Full line of imported Dutch Bulbs.

Another car choice New Corn, 60c per bu.

Prairie Hay, 75c per cwt.; $14.00 per ton.

Senator Dunlap Strawberry Plants, 50c per hundred.

Remeber our Balanced Chicken Feed will make your hens lay and keep your flock healthy. Call for poultry booklet.

S. BASH & CO.

A. HATTERSLEY & SONS.

PLUMBERS. STEAM AND GAS FITTERS

ELECTRIC WIRING OF ALL KINDS

208-212 E. MAIN ST. Fort Wayne

DR. RANKE

FORT WAYNE, IND.

207 Washington Boulevard West.

EYE, EAR, NOSE, THROAT.

GLASSES ADJUSTED.

RARE OPPORTUNITY

32 choice lots in Fricke addition at Parnell Ave. and State St., near new power station and new car barn site, must be sold at once. Come out and investigate. Sale starts 9 o'clock Sunday, October 15. Terms to suit purchasers. Take Spy Run car. Our agents will meet you at car.

H. GOLDSTINE

SENTINEL WANT ADS GET RESULTS.

TRANSFERS OF REAL ESTATE

Compiled by J. C. Heller, Abstractor, 725 Court Street.

CITY.

Ely E. Perry to Samuel Ake, lot 40, A. D. Brandriff addition, for $4,250.

C. W. Edgerton to Young Woman's Christian Association, lot 475, Hanna's addition, gore off of lot 2, Ewing's addition; lot 472, except gore, Hanna addition, for $21,500.

Louise Lindenberg to Carolina Mary Hille, east 30 ft. 8 in. lot 24; west 10 feet lot 23, Stophlet's addition, for $3,000.

Edna D. Esposh to Fred Lambert, lot 4, C. K. Fairfield's addition, for $1,00.

Jonathan F. Harp to Federal Securities and Investment company, north 30 feet lot 23, Zoomer's subdivision, for $315.

Jesse E. Hamlet to Amanda J. Hyde, lot 62, Brackenridge addition, for $6,800.

George W. Winbaugh to John S. Oecleston, north ½ lot 64, Fairfield addition, for $2,100.

Tilman C. Young to John Morris, lot 17, and west 87.4 feet lot 12, John Dalman's addition, for $1,00.

John Morris to Tilman C. and Edna Young, lot 17 and west 87.4 feet lot 12, John Dalmans' addition, for $1,00.

Tilman C. Young to Ester Koehler, east 100.5 feet of west 188 feet lot 12, John Dalman's addition, for $300.

Henrietta F. Thompson to Emeli West, formerly Laukarts, lot 145, and south 17 feet lot 144, Archer's addition, for $1,00.

Samuel L. Graham to Cora B. and Edward J. Graham, east ½ lot 16, Evans Place addition, for $1,00.

Millie C. Derr to Amelia A. Snyder, lots 4, 5 and 6, Park's subdivision, for $600.

Howell C. Rockhill to George G. and Mattie LaFont, lot 3, Rockhill Heirs' addition, for $350.

Alex Wilson to General Building and Investment company, lots 1, 2, 3, 4, 5 and 6, Wilson's addition, for $2,500.

Christian Doenges to Josephine Gerber, north 18 inches lot 99, Fletcher's addition, for $40.

Samuel A. Byers to Josephine Gerber, lot 96, Fletcher's addition, for $1,012.

J. F. Hanna to John G. Bothner and L. M. Bauer, lot 1, S. C. Evans addition, for $1,200.

McClellan Cave to Edward W. and Rose M. Meyers, lot 4, L. M. Jones subdivision, for $4,075.

Anna and Daniel J. Bailey to Clara Morrison, lot 52, Orrs Place, for $1,400.

Tri-State Loan and Trust company to Otto F. Diepenbrink, lot 15, Wilson's addition, for $600.

COUNTRY.

Susan Reeson, et al., to R. L. Romy Investment company, southwest ¼, section 21, Aboit township, for $10,000.

Charles Nean to Robert E. Kramer, lot 336, Drexel Park second addition, Wayne township, for $100.

Indiana Investment company to E. G. Hoffman, fractional west ½ southwest ¼, section 18, Wayne township, for $500.

Fort Wayne Trust company to William H. Roberts, lots 485, 488, 489, 493, 256, 257, 261, 506, 389, 393, 394, 395, 405, 406, 407, 482, 483, 484, 495, 254, 255, 275, 345, 346, 355, Drexel Park addition, Wayne township, for $1,595.

Earl Pelkey to Josephine I. Pelkey, lot 391, Drexel Park addition, Wayne township, for $1,00.

J. J. and L. Rose to George W. Harman, part section 1, Adams township, for $4,000.

William B. Sible to Price D. West, undivided 2-9 northeast ¼, section 5; undivided 2-9 west ½ northwest ¼, section 4; undivided 2-9 16.01 acres off east side northwest ¼, section 5, Perry township, for $2,814.89.

George E. Dunten to Henry M. Williams, west ½ northwest ¼ northeast ¼, section 19, Perry township, for $1,600.

Loves of David Copperfield, Lyric, Tuesday. 28-2t

KELLER'S

Fort Wayne Trunk and Leather Company.

116 East Berry.

CITY BREVITIES.

Yeomen lodge, No. 376, will give a progressive pedro Monday evening in the Flick hall.

William Geake and F. E. Stouder have returned from Grand Rapids, where they attended a notable meeting of Scottish Rite Masons.

Miss Margaret Danehy, 15 years old, daughter of Mrs. Margaret Danehy, of Bass street, may lose the use of an arm as the result of an accident in the plant of the Corrugated Paper company, where she is employed. The young girl made a trip to the basement and inadvertently leaned upon a table which concealed a partition saw. The top of the table sank and her arm came in contact with th esaw and was nearly severed.

William Rodenbeck, of Washington township, who underwent an operation at the Lutheran hospital last week, is improving nicely.

Otto C. Meyer, of this city, has been appointed chief of staff to Department Commander William F. Ranke, of the Indiana state organization of Spanish war veterans.

FOLEY'S KIDNEY REMEDY VS. A HOPELESS CASE.

Hon. Ark. J. E. Freeman says: "I had a severe case of kidney trouble and could not work and my case seemed hopeless. I used several well known kidney remedies, and had the services of a doctor, all of which gave me no relief. One large bottle of Foley's Kidney Remedy cured me and I have never been bothered since. I have also recommended it to my friends who all received the same good results." Dreier Drug Co.

For Sale on Small Payments or Will Rent or Lease

Eight-room house, soft water bath, electricity, gas and good furnace; fresh paper and paint throughout. 522 E. Berry. Phone 846. 28-2t

FOR RENT—Office rooms suitable for physician in the Flick building. Inquire at 207 W. Berry. C. B. Flick. 10-25-tf

CARD OF THANKS.

We desire to thank our many friends and neighbors for their kind assistance during the sickness and death of our husband and father; also forthe many beautiful floral offerings.

MRS. M. V. DROLLINGER AND CHILDREN.

REMEMBER

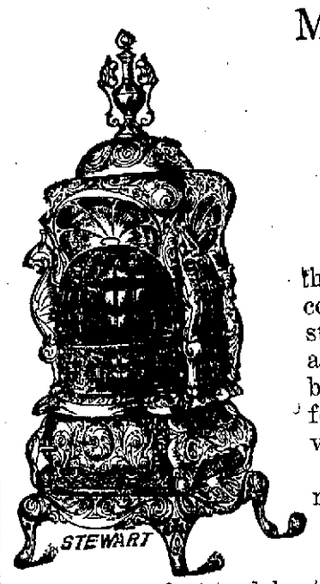
If your automobile needs repairing, bring it to us. We have expert wood-workers and machinists.

FORT WAYNE AUTOMOBILE MFG. CO.

Phone No. 290. 709 Clay St.

5-20-wed-sat-tf

IF IT'S A GOOD THING, SEAVEY'S HAVE IT. Just One Moment



Mr. Prospective Stove Buyer. Have you seen our line of 54 new models of STEWART Base Burners, Steel & Cast Ranges, Gas Ranges, and Wilson Hot Blast Stoves.

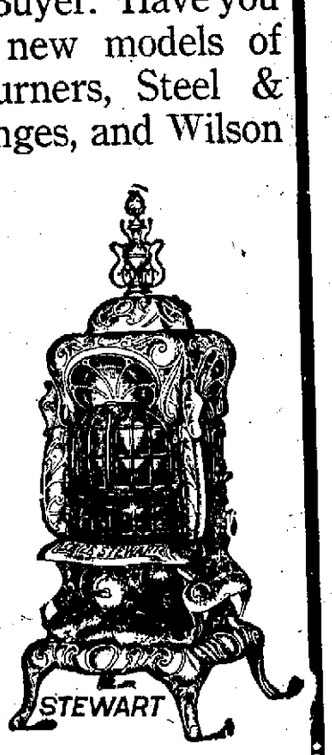
If you have not, we have something very interesting for you to consider—a new principle in stove making involving a new and higher standard of quality, besides many other prominent features worth your while to investigate.

Therefore, be sure that your new stove has the name

STEWART

(Manufactured by the Fuller-Warren Co.) on it—a guarantee of satisfaction in itself.

We want you to think this over and then come and see us.



SEAVEY HARDWARE CO.

Phones 149-150. 119-121 W. Main St.

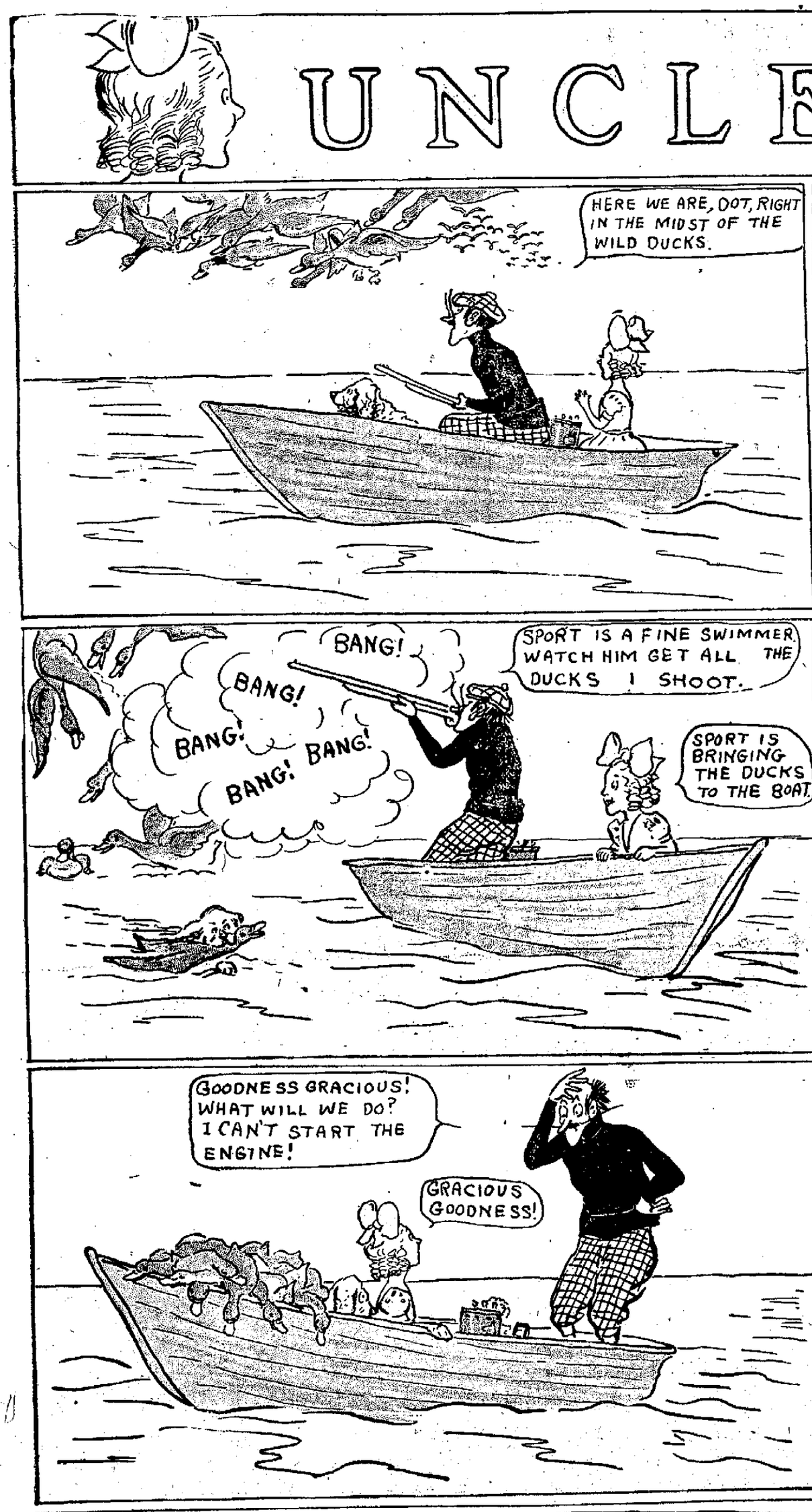
The First Newspaper Established in Northern Indiana.

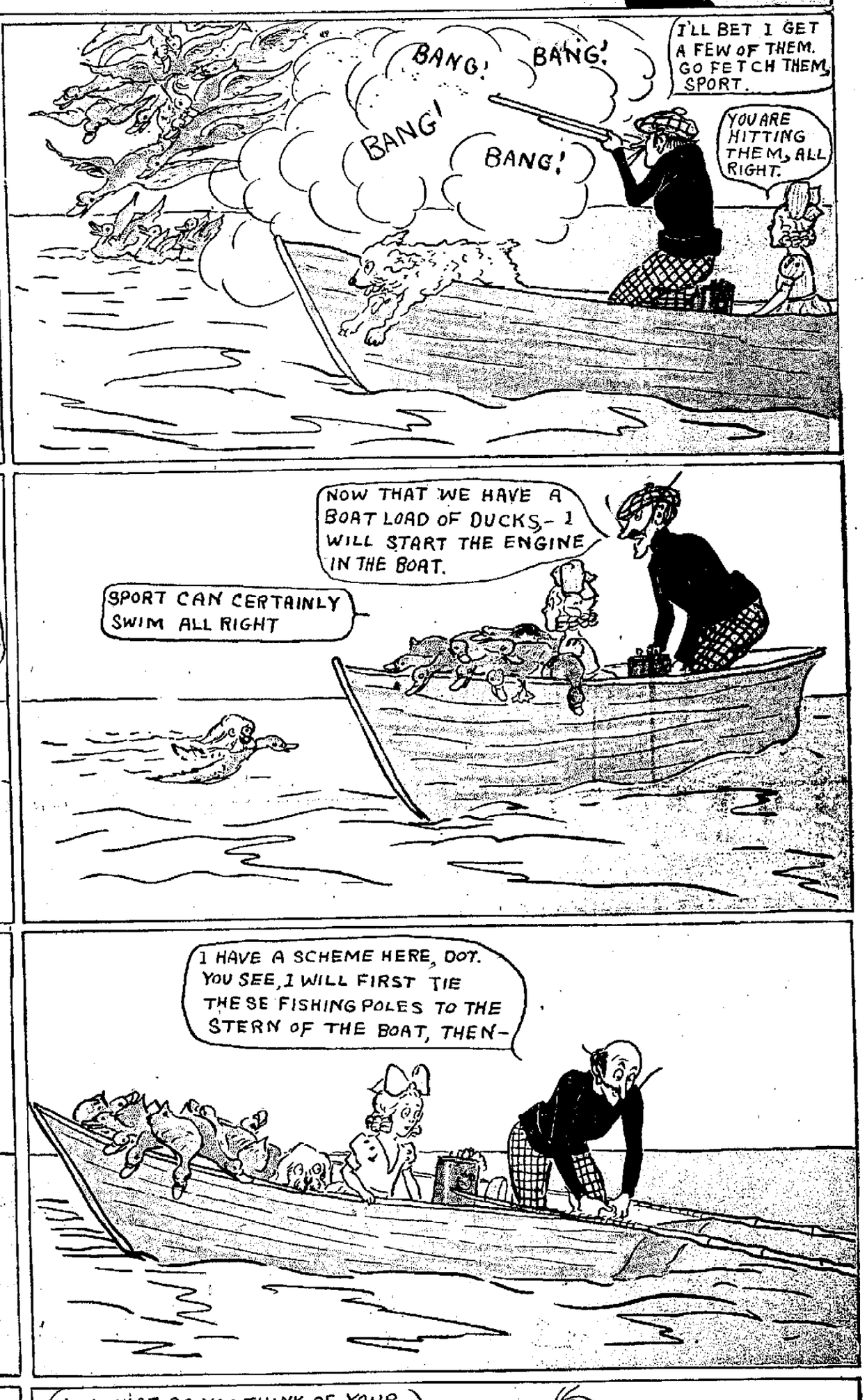
The Fort Wayne Sentinel

All the News All the Time that is Fit to Print.

SATURDAY EVENING, OCTOBER 28, 1911. PAGES 17—28.

UNCLE MUN


HERE WE ARE, DOT, RIGHT IN THE MIDST OF THE WILD DUCKS.
BANG! BANG! BANG! BANG! BANG!
SPORT IS A FINE SWIMMER. WATCH HIM GET ALL THE DUCKS I SHOOT.
SPORT IS BRINGING THE DUCKS TO THE BOAT.
GOODNESS GRACIOUS! WHAT WILL WE DO? I CAN'T START THE ENGINE!
GRACIOUS GOODNESS!
TIE SPORT BETWEEN THE POLES. NOW SWIM, OLD FELLOW, AS YOU NEVER SWAM BEFORE.
GOODNESS GRACIOUS! THE RAIN HAS MADE THE STREET WET, AND ME WITH WHITE SHOES ON!
Pearl
Mr. Hankins


BANG! BANG! BANG! BANG!
I'LL BET I GET A FEW OF THEM. GO FETCH THEM, SPORT.
YOU ARE HITTING THEM, ALL RIGHT.
NOW THAT WE HAVE A BOAT LOAD OF DUCKS- I WILL START THE ENGINE IN THE BOAT.
SPORT CAN CERTAINLY SWIM ALL RIGHT
I HAVE A SCHEME HERE, DOT. YOU SEE, I WILL FIRST TIE THESE FISHING POLES TO THE STERN OF THE BOAT, THEN-
GRACIOUS GOODNESS!
TIE SPORT BETWEEN THE POLES. NOW SWIM, OLD FELLOW, AS YOU NEVER SWAM BEFORE.
NOW, WHAT DO YOU THINK OF YOUR UNCLE MUN? SPORT IS A FINE PROPELLER.
ILL SOON FIX THAT. WATCH ME USE THIS -
DESK BLOTTER.
WHEN THE STREETS ARE MUDDY AND WET AS SOP- USE A DESK BLOTTER; IT MAKES A GOOD MOP.
Pearl
Mr. Hankins

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FICTION BY THE BEST WRITERS

DEALING — THE — ODD

BY CLARENCE — E. — MULFORD

FARO-BANK is an expensive game when luck turns a cold shoulder on any player, and "going broke" is as easy as ruffling a deck. When a man finds he has two dollars left out of more than two months' pay and that it has taken him less than thirty minutes to get down to that mark, he cannot be censured much if he rails at that Will-o'-the-wisp, the Goddess of Luck. Put him a good ten days' ride from home, acquaintances and money, and perhaps he will be justified in adding heat in plenty to his denunciation. He had played to win when he should have coppered, coppered when he should have played to win, he had backed both ends against the middle and played the high card as well—but only when his bets were small did the turn show him what he wanted to see. Perhaps the case-keeper had hoodooed him, for he never did have any luck at cards when a tow-headed man had a finger in the game.

Fuming impotently at his helplessness, a man crossed the main street in Colby, limping almost imperceptibly, constrained and a little awkward in his new store clothes and new, squeaking boots that were clumsy with stiffness. The only things on him that he could regard as old and tried friends were the battered sombrero and the heavy, walnut handled Colt's .45, which rubbed comfortably with each movement of his thigh. The weapon, to be sure, had a ready cash value—but he could not afford to part with it. The horse belonged to his ranch, and the saddle must not be sold; to part with it would be to lose his mark of caste and become a walking man, which all good punchers despised.

"Ten days from home, knowin' nobody, two measly dollars in my pocket, an' luck dead agin me," he growled with pugnacious pessimism. "Oh, I'm a wise old bird, I am! A h——l of a wise bird. Real smart an' cute an' shiny, a cache of wisdom, a real, bonyfied Smart Aleck with a head full of spavined brains. I copper th' deuce an' th' deuce wins; I play th' King to win for ten dollars when I ought to copper it. I lay two-bits and it comes right—ten dollars an' I see my guess go loco. Reckon I better slip these here twin bucks down in my kill-me-soon boots afore some blind papoose takes 'em away from me. Wiser'n Solomon, I am; I've got old Cæsar climbin' a cactus for pleasure an' joy. S-u-c-k-e-r is my middle name—an' I'm busted."

He almost stumbled over a little tray of a three-legged table on the corner of the street and his face went hard as he saw the layout. Three halves of English walnut shells lay on the faded and soiled green cloth and a blackened, shriveled pea was still rolling from the shaking he had given the table. He stopped and regarded it gravely, jingling his two dollars disconsolately. "Don't this town do nothin' else besides gamble?" he muttered, looking around.

"Howd'y, stranger!" cheerfully cried a man who hastened up. "Want to see me fool you?"

The puncher's anger was aroused to a thin, licking flame; but it passed swiftly and a cold, calculating look came into his eyes. He glanced around swiftly, trying to locate the cappers, but they were not to be seen, which worried him a little. He always liked to have possible danger where he could keep an eye on it. Perhaps they were eating or drinking—the thought stirred him again to anger: two dollars would not feed him very long, nor quench his thirst.

"Pick it out, stranger," invited the proprietor, idly shifting the shells. "It's easy if yo're right smart. One little pea, three little shells—see how it's done?" and the shells moved swiftly but clumsily. "Now, where would *you* say it is?"

The puncher gripped his two dollars firmly and scowled; he knew where it was. "Do I look like a child? Is it necessary to coax like a fool to make me eager to show how really and truly smart I am? You ain't, by any sort of a miracle, anything like a blind papoose, are you?"

I

"WHAT you mean?" asked the other, smiling as he waited for the joke. It did not come, so he continued. "Don't take no harm in my fool wind-jammin', stranger. It's a habit; I say it so much I just can't help it no more—I said it at a funeral onct: that's right! I reckon I'm wastin' my time—unless you happen to feel coltish an' hain't got nothin' else to do. I've been playin' in hard luck for a week past—you see, I ain't as good as I uster be. But th' game's square—an' that's more'n you can say about most of 'em."

The puncher hesitated, a grin flickering around his lips, and calm joy warmed him comfortably. He knew that face, the peculiar, crescent-shaped scar over one brow, and the big, blue eyes. The past, sorted thoroughly by his memory, shoved out that face before a crowd of others. Ten years may or may not be a long time to carry in mind a countenance seen but once, but there were reasons for him to remember it, and he was sure. Knowing the face, he also knew that the man at one time had been far from "square." He laid a powerful forefinger on the edge of the tray. "Start th' machinery—I'll risk a couple of dollars, anyhow. Two dollars that I can call it right," he said, watching closely.

He won, as he knew he would; and it told him that the gambler had not reformed. The dexterous fingers shifting the shells were slower than others he had seen operate and when he had won again he stopped, as if to leave. "When I hit town a short time ago I didn't know I'd be so lucky, or I wouldn't 'a' drawed them two months' pay when I left th' ranch. Shuffle 'em again—it's yo're money, anyhow."

"Goin' back to work purty soon?" queried the shell-man, wondering how much this "sucker" had left unspent.

"Not me! I've only just had a couple of drinks since I hit town—an' *I'm* due to celebrate."

The other's face gave no hint of his thoughts, which were that the fool before him had about a hundred dollars on his person. "Well, luck's with you to-day—you've called it right twice. I'll bet you a cool hundred that you can't call it th' third time. It's th' quickness of my hands agin yo're eyes—an' you can't beat me three straight. Make it a hundred? I hate to play all day."

"I'll lay you my winnin's an' have some more of yo're money," replied the puncher, feverishly. "Ain't scared, are you?"

"Don't know what it means to be scared," laughed the other. "But I ain't got no small change, nothin' but tens. Play a hundred an' let's have some real excitement."

"Nope; eight or nothin'."

He won again. "Now, sixteen even. Come on; I've got you beat."

"But what's th' use of stringin' 'long like that?" demanded the shell-man.

"Gimme a chance to get my hand in, won't you?" retorted the puncher.

"Well, all right," replied the gambler, and he lost the sixteen.

"Now thirty," suggested the puncher. "Next time all I've got, every red cent. Once more to practice—then every red," he repeated, shifting his feet nervously. "I'll clean you out an' have a real, genuine blow-out on yo're money. Come on, I'm in a hurry."

"I'll fool you *this* time, by th' Lord!" swore the gambler, angrily. "You've got more luck than sense. An' I'll fool you next time, too. Yo're quicker'n most men I've run up agin, but I can beat you, shore as shootin'. Th' game's square, th' play fair—my hand agin yo're eye. Ready? Then watch me!"

He swore luridly and shoved the money across the board to the winner, bewailing his slowness and getting angrier every moment. "Yo're th' cussedest man I ever bet agin! But I'll get you *this* time. You can't guess right all th' time, an' I know it."

"There she is; sixty-two bucks, three score an' two simoleons; all I've got, every cent. Let's see you take it away from me!"

The gambler frowned and choked back a curse. He had risked sixty dollars to win two, and the fact that he had to let this fool play again with the fire hurt his pride. He had no fear for his money—he knew he could win at every throw—but to play that long for two dollars! And suppose the sucker had quit with the sixty!

"Do you get a dollar a month?" he demanded, sarcastically. "Well, I reckon you earn it, at that. Thought you had money, thought you drew down two months' pay an' hain't had nothin' more'n two drinks? Did you go an' lose it on th' way?"

"Oh, I drew it a month ago," replied the sucker, surprised. "I've only had two drinks in this town, which I hit 'bout an hour ago. But I shore lost a wad playin' faro-bank agin a tow-head. Come on—lemme take sixty more of yo're money, anyhow."

"Sixty-*two!*" snapped the proprietor, determined to have those two miserable dollars and break the sucker for revenge. "Every cent, you remember."

"*All* right; I don't care! I ain't no tinhorn," grumbled the other. "Think I care 'bout two dollars?" But he appeared to be very nervous, nevertheless.

"Well, put it on th' table."

"After you put yourn down."

"There it is. Now watch me close!" A gleam of joy flashed up in the angry man's eyes as he played with the shells. "Watch me close! Mebby it is, an' mebby it ain't—th' game's square, th' play's fair. It's my hand agin yo're eye. Watch me close!"

"Oh, go ahead! I'm watchin', all right. Think I'd go to sleep now!"

The shifting hands stopped, the shells lay quiet, and the gambler gazed blankly down the unsympathetic barrel of a Colt.

"Now, Thomas, old thimble-rigger," crisply remarked the supposed sucker as he cautiously slid the money off the table, to be picked up later when conditions would be more favorable. "Th' little pea ain't under *no* shell. STOP! Step back one pace an' elevate them paws. Don't make no more funny motions with that hand, savvy? But you can drop th' pea if it hurts them two fingers. Now we'll see if I win; I allus like to be shore," and he cautiously turned over the shells, revealing nothing but the dirty green cloth. "I win; it ain't there."

"Who are you, an' how'd you know my name?" demanded the gambler, mentally cursing his two missing cappers. They were drinking once too often and things were going to happen in their vicinity, and very soon.

"Why, you took twenty-five dollars from me up in Alameda onct, when I couldn't afford to lose it," grinned the puncher. "I was something of a kid then. I remember you, all right. My foreman told me about yore hang-up fight agin th' Johnson brothers, who gave you that scar. I thought then that you were a great man—now I know you ain't. I wouldn't 'a' played at all if I hadn't knowed how crooked you was. Take yo're layout an' yo're crookedness, find th' pea an' yo're cappers, an' clear out. An' if anybody asks you if you've seen Hopalong Cassidy you tell 'em I'm up here in Colby makin' some easy money beatin' crooked games. So long; an' *don't* look back!"

"GET UP!"

II

HOPALONG, having disposed of a square meal, called for a drink and a cigar, and sat quietly smoking for nearly half an hour, so lost in thought that his cigar went out repeatedly. As he reviewed his disastrous play at faro many small details came to him and now he found them interesting. The dealer was not a master at his trade and Hopalong had seen many better; in fact the man was not even second class, and this fact hurt his pride. He had played a careful game, and the great majority of his small bets had won—it was only when he risked twenty or thirty dollars that he lost. The only big bet that he had been at all lucky on was one where doubles showed on the turn and he had been split, losing half of his stake. But when he had played his last fifty dollars on the Jack, open, the final blow fell and he had left the table in disgust.

Why weren't there cue-cards, so the players could keep their own tally of the cards instead of having to depend on the cue-box kept by the case-keeper? This made him suspicious; a crooked dealer and case-keeper can trim a big bet at will, unless the players keep their own cases or are exceptionally wise; and even then a really good dealer will get away with his play nine times out of ten. While he seldom played a system, he had backed one that morning; but he was cured of that weakness now. If the game were square he figured he could get at least an even break; if crooked, nothing but a gun could beat it, and he had a very good gun. When he thought of the gun, he reviewed the arrangement of the room and estimated the weight of the rough, deal table on which rested the faro layout. He turned to the bar-tender. "Hey, bar-keep! Got any paper an' a pencil?"

After some rummaging the taciturn dispenser of liquid forget-it produced the articles in question and Hopalong, drawing some hurried lines, paid his bill, treated, kept the pencil and headed for the faro game across the street.

When he entered the room the table was deserted and he nodded to the dealer as he seated himself at the right of the case-keeper, who now took his place, and opposite the dealer and the lookout. He was not surprised to find no other players in the room, for the hour was wrong; later in the afternoon there would be many and at night the place would be crowded. This suited him perfectly and he settled himself to begin playing.

When the deck was shuffled and placed in the deal box Hopalong put his ruled paper in front of him on the table, tallied once against the King for the soda card and started to play quarters and half dollars. He caught the fugitive look that passed between the men as they saw his cue-card but he gave no sign of having observed it. After that he never looked up from the cards while his bets were small. Two deals did not alter his money much and he knew that so far the game was straight. If it were not to remain straight the crookedness would not come more than once in a deal if the frame-up was "single-odd" and then not until the bet was large enough to practically break him. His high-card play ran in his favor and kept him gradually drawing ahead. He lost twice in calling the last turn and guessed it right once, at four to one, which made him win in that department of the game.

When the fifth deal began he was quite a little ahead and his play became bolder, some of the bets going as high as ten dollars. He broke even and then played heavier on the following deal. His first high bet, twenty dollars, was on the eight, open, only one eight having shown. Double eights showed on the next turn and he was split, losing half the stake.

It was about this time that the look out discovered that Mr. Cassidy was getting a little excited and several times had nearly forgotten to keep his cases. This information was cautiously passed to the dealer and case-keeper and from then on they evinced a little more interest in the game. Finally the player, after studying his cue-card, placed fifty dollars on the Queen, open, and coppered the deuce, a case-card, and then put ten more on the high card. This came in the middle of the game and he was prepared for trouble as the turn was made, but fortune was kind to him and he raked in sixty dollars. He was mildly surprised that he had won, but explained it to himself by thinking that the stakes were not yet high enough. From then on he was keenly alert, for the crookedness would come soon if it ever did, but he strung small sums on the next dozen turns and waited for a new deal before plunging.

As the dealer shuffled the cards the door opened and closed noisily and a surprised and doubting voice exclaimed: "Ain't *you* Hopalong Cassidy? Cassidy, of th' Bar-20?"

Hopalong glanced up swiftly and back to the cards again: "Yes; what of it?"

"Oh, nothin'. I saw you onct an' I wondered if I was right."

"Ain't got time now; see you later, mebby. You might stick around outside so I can borrow some money if I go broke."

The man who knew Mr. Cassidy silently faded, but did not stick around, thereby proving that the player knew human nature and also how to get rid of a pest.

When the dealer heard the name he glanced keenly at the owner of it, exchanged

"IT'S MY HAND AGAINST YOUR EYE. WATCH ME CLOSE!"

significant looks with the case-keeper and faltered for an instant as he shoved the cards together. He was not sure that he had shuffled them right, and an anxious look came into his eyes as he realized that the deal must go on. It was far from reassuring to set out to cheat a man so well known for expert short-gun work as the Bar-20 puncher and he wished he could be relieved. There was no other dealer around at that time of the day and he had to go through with it. He did not dare to shuffle again and chance losing the card beyond hope, and for the reason that the player was watching him like a hawk.

A ten lay face up on the deck and Hopalong, tallying against it on his sheet, began to play small sums. Luck was variable and remained so until the first twenty dollar bet, when he reached out excitedly and raked in his winnings, his coat sleeve at the same time brushing the cue-card off the table. But he had forgotten all about the tally sheet in his eagerness to win and played several more cards before he noticed it was missing and sought for it. Smothering a curse he glanced at the case-keeper's tally and went on with the play. He did not see the look of relief that showed momentarily on the faces of the dealer and his associates, but he guessed it.

He had no use for cue-cards when he felt like doing without them; he liked to see them in use by the players because it showed the game to be more or less straight, and it also saved him from over-heating his memory. When he had brushed his tally sheet off the table he knew what he was doing, and he knew every card that had been drawn out of the box. So far he had seen no signs of cheating and he wished to give the dealer a chance. There should now remain in the deal box three cards, a deuce, five and a four, with a Queen in sight as the last winner. He knew this to be true because he had given all his attention to memorizing the cards as they showed in the deal box, and had made his bets small so he would not have to bother about them. As he had lost three times on a four he now believed it was due to win.

Taking all his money he placed it on the four: "Two hundred and seventy on th' four to win," he remarked, crisply.

The dealer sniffed almost inaudibly and the case-keeper prepared to cover him on the cue-rack under cover of the excitement of the turn. If the four lay under the Queen, Cassidy lost; if not he either won or was in hock. The dealer was unusually grave as he grasped the deal box to make the turn and as the Queen slid off a five spot showed.

The dealer's hand trembled as he slid the five off, showing a four, and a winner for Hopalong. He went white—he had bungled the shuffle in his indecision and now he didn't know what might develop. And in his agitation he exposed the hock card before he realized what he was doing, and showed another five. He had made the mistake of showing the "odd."

Hopalong, ready for trouble, was more prepared than the others and he was well under way before they started. His left hand swung hard against the case-keeper's jaw, his Colt roared at the drawing bar tender, crumpling the trouble-hunter into a heap on the floor. He had done this as he sprang to his feet and his left hand, dropping swiftly to the heavy table, threw it over onto the lookout and the dealer at the instant their hands found their guns. Caught off their balance they went down under it and before they could move sufficiently to do any damage, Hopalong vaulted the table and kicked their guns out of their hands. When they realized just what had happened a still-smoking Colt covered them. Many of Hopalong's most successful and spectacular plays had been less carefully thought out beforehand than this one and he laughed sneeringly as he looked at the men who had tried to clean him out the second time.

"Get up!" he snarled.

They crawled out of their trap and sullenly obeyed his hand, backing against the wall. The case-keeper was still unconscious and Hopalong, disarming him, dragged him to the wall with the others.

"I wondered where that deuce had crawled to," Mr. Cassidy remarked, grimly, "an' I was goin' to see, only it's plain now. I knowed you was clumsy, but my G—d! Any man as can't deal 'single-odd' ought to quit th' business, or play straight. So you had five fives agin me, eh? Instead of keepin' th' five under th' Queen, you bungled th' deuce in its place. When you went to pull off th' Queen an' five like they was one card, you had th' deuce under her. You see, I keep cases in my old red head an' I didn't have to believe what th' cue-rack was all fixed to show me. An' I was waitin', all ready for th' play that'd make me lose.

"As long as this deal was framed up, we'll say it was this mornin'. You cough up th' hundred an' ten I lost then, an' another hundred an' ten that I'd won if it wasn't crooked. An' don't forget that two seventy I just pulled down, neither. Make it in double eagles an' don't be slow 'bout it. Money or lead—with *you* callin' th' turn." It was not a very large amount and it took only a moment to count it out. The eleven double eagles representing the morning's play seemed to slide from the dealer's hand with reluctance—but a man lives only once, and they slid without stopping.

The winner, taking the money, picked up the last money he had bet and, distributing it over his person to equalize the weight, gathered up the guns from the floor. Backing towards the door he noticed that the bar-tender moved and a keen glance at that unfortunate assured him that he would live.

When he reached the door he stopped a moment to ask a question, the tenseness of his expression relaxing into a broad, apologetic grin. "Would you mind tellin' me where I can find some more frame-ups? I shore can use th' money."

The mumbled replies mentioned a locality not to be found on any map of the surface of the globe, and grinning still more broadly, Mr. Cassidy side-stepped and disappeared to find his horse and go on his way rejoicing.

THE GOOD TRUST GUARDING THIRTY THOUSAND COLLEGIANS

RISE of the New England School of Coaches, of Whom "Mike" Murphy Is the Dean, and How Its Members Have Discovered and Developed Athletic Marvels.

MICHAEL C. MURPHY.
Pach Bros. Photo.

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ON the Massachusetts athletic trust the track and field destinies of more than thirty thousand collegians balance. Another ten thousand or more members of amateur clubs look for their physical betterment, for personal or public competition, to offsprings of this organization that exists without papers of incorporation or anything more binding than the quietly announced slogan, "He's one of us."

In an eastern district of the Bay State, that a robust man could cover in a day's walk, the athletic trust was born thirty years ago. It is still growing. Its potency now draws to the headquarters of the trust glories of athletic achievements from coast to coast, and from New Orleans to the Canadian line. Through its agents the trust's power has been felt abroad in Olympic and other games.

Originally a one man power, with "Stocky" Murphy, of those days—the present "Mike" Murphy—as Tsar, it has never loosened its grip on the amateur athletic situation. An aspiring coach may pass muster without the "O. K." of the trust, but if he has it there is higher hope for the future. To gain that never failing indorsement "He knows the game" an applicant must first weather the chills of the trust and warm the masters that control it by "showing something." That "something" is real ability. But being a New Englander gives the applicant an allowance of fifty percentage points before he is put to the test.

"It just happens so" was an expert athletic advisor's answer when the writer asked why that district within forty-five minutes from Boston produced the world's foremost athletic coaches and trainers. But there's a story of loyalty to the dean of coaches, Michael C. Murphy, of the University of Pennsylvania, and of much hard work along ambitious lines in the careers of the chief figures.

In the early eighties New England was the home of the professional athlete, and nearly every one of the members of the trust has been a money chaser with his own borrowed spikes. Professional sprinters were more plentiful there than in any other section of the country, barring, possibly, portions of Pennsylvania.

For a decade the sport thrived. But the speculative interests eventually brought about it decline. At the height of the foot racing era for cash, "Stocky" Murphy, "Pooch" Donovan, now coach at Harvard; "Johnny" Mack, of Yale, and scores of others who do not have any standing with the trust were active. Working in hayfields for weeks to establish a residence in some small town where hose races with rival fire companies were the leading attractions to the sport loving natives; driving a coal wagon and eventually being invited by some "unknown" friend to get off the seat and run against some athlete with more backing than sprinting power; keeping right on running and going over the high fence enclosing some track after defeating the local sprinting idol are experiences that some of the members of the trust have forgotten in the more dignified careers that opened to them.

On the Natick (Mass.) Hook and Ladder team of the early eighties were "Mike" Murphy, "Pooch" Donovan, Keene Fitzpatrick, "Johnny" Mack, "Sid" Peet, now trainer at Andover; "Steve" Farrell, coach at the University of Ohio, and "Piper" Donovan, fastest of all professional sprinters when at his best. That team was a world's champion. From it Murphy went to Yale as trainer, bringing with him as an assistant "Pooch" Donovan.

Perseverance, coupled with the hardest of work, made this coterie of muscular New Englanders valuable from their first attempts as coaches. There is not a man in the list who has not trained harder and more conscientiously than a majority of present day champions. In the professional ranks there was no loafing in the camps. Near the town of Natick was a road house where several of the money seekers trained between races. There the daily routine was a ten or twelve mile walk before breakfast, more road work and outdoor exercise until noon. Then a light lunch and a handicap meet in the afternoon.

The handicaps were mutually agreed upon and each man put up his own money and ran for it as if there was not another chance for "eats" in sight. When some of this little group entered the college athletic world as coaches they did not instruct from a book or give advice from an arm chair. They continued to work and have been at it ever since.

In one of the largest of the Eastern universities is a coach who would not address students upon the subject, but who could tell of one small day's work that he did as a professional athlete. Left penniless in Boston by a follower of the sprinters who was faster on the "getaway" with coin than the runner himself, this now famous coach went to the Faneuil Hall market and worked from seven o'clock in the morning until noon as an assistant handler of sides of beef. He needed the dollar that was promised, because that afternoon he had an engagement in a 135 yard handicap in a town forty-odd miles away. But the butcher had gone for the day, with instructions to have that "young fellow with the sunburned arms" come around the next morning.

Travelling "incog" precluded the chances for a "touch" on any of the sporting men in Boston, at that time more numerous than now, so this determined athlete pleaded with a fireman on a train for permission to "stoke" his way. And he won that chance. Then he had little else to do but walk two and one half miles to the fair grounds and borrow spikes and trunks from an awed amateur. He finished second from the four yard mark, pocketed $75 and was in the market in Boston next morning to earn another dollar. "Small wonder that men of that spirit can succeed," commented a kindly college instructor, who, up to the time of hearing that story of sheer grit, "never had much use for those runners and jumpers."

J. NORMAN LYND.

"I Want Pie!" Insisted Chase.

"Mike" Murphy's Start.

Of the returns that have been written and the countless stories told of "Mike" Murphy's start as a coach (trainer they termed him then), none ever gave a version that was told the writer by the late "Pat" Hurley, of Worcester, Mass., one of the noblest of men and a devotee of sports, who was in the thick of all contests as a backer of professionals, a friend of amateurs in all lines and a veritable encyclopaedia of facts.

In those days of more than twenty years ago, "Mike" Finn, now a minor league baseball manager and scout for big league teams, including the Giants, was the fleetest professional sprinter in the New England section from which the present athletic trust sprouted. One day he displayed a letter from New Haven asking him to act as trainer and instructor there. Finn laughed derisively when he read the figures, and then, jokingly turning to a group of athletes, said:—"Let's send 'Stocky' Murphy." Because Murphy was not a champion among them there were rounds of jeers. "Never mind that," retorted Finn, "that fellow has got a head on him that will get him more some day than our legs will." And that set Murphy on his way to the highest notch ever attained by a conditioner and instructor of athletes in all branches.

In a house presented to him by men who appreciated all that he has done for college athletics, especially for the University of Pennsylvania, "Mike" Murphy can now recall early days with the grim satisfaction of realizing that he gained by hard work unapproached eminence in his profession. He prescribes the same kind of medicine for ambitious athletes, but he knows the dose best adapted for each. As a recruiting officer in the army of young athletes Murphy is supreme. Material, partially moulded, is turned over to him annually because athletes want him to put on the finishing touches.

While coaching the Detroit Athletic Club Murphy showed his rare talent as a miner, which in athletic parlance is "digging up a gem." John Owen, a member of the club, was playing tennis one afternoon when Murphy, in his methodical way, leaned over to watch the movements of the players. The action of Owen looked promising to Murphy.

"Mr. Owen, why don't you be a sprinter?" he asked, while the players were wiping off perspiration between acts.

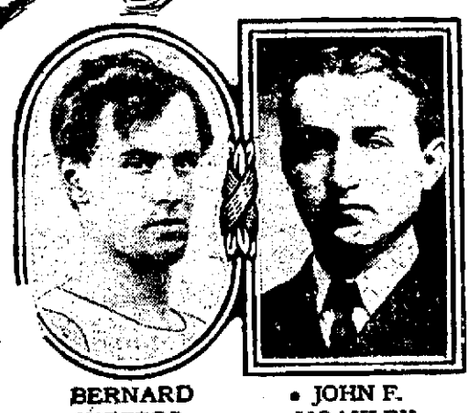
"I?" returned Owen. "Why, I couldn't run a lick."

But Murphy insisted, and from that seeming guesswork selection of a future great was developed John Owen, the first amateur sprinter to cover one hundred yards under ten seconds. Owen's time was 9 4-5 seconds.

While training the American team at Travers Island in 1895 for the international games with England's best athletes, "Mike" Murphy received as pupil "Steve" Chase, of Dartmouth College, a hustler whose records still adorn athletic almanacs. Chase reported just in time for the evening meal and confessed that he was hungry. After all the other athletes had left the training table, Chase lingered. Finally "Mike" Murphy asked, "What's the matter? Are you still hungry?" "I want pie," insisted Chase. "We don't have it here," said the trainer as he walked away to laugh in solitude.

In a flash Murphy realized what few of the old school of trainers ever would. Chase had undoubtedly been eating pie in New Hampshire and breaking records on it. Going to the kitchen, Murphy got a large cut of apple pie and returned to the dining room.

Chase had disappeared, but on the club house veranda there was a commotion. Murphy hurried there and saw members of that wonderful athletic combination imploring Chase to stay, but that insistent young athlete had already put his baggage aboard the 'bus running to the railroad station and was importuning the driver to hurry.



BERNARD WEFERS.
Pictorial News Co. Photo.

JOHN F. MOAKLEY

The spectacle of the world's greatest athletic coach running down the roadway with a piece of pie deftly balanced on a plate, all the time calling, "Here it is, Chase. I got it for you!" is one that gives an insight to his tact. Of course, Chase came back and was a world beater, and on pie, too.

One of the cardinal points in Murphy's system of coaching is his never failing system of getting thoroughly acquainted with every athlete in his care. He is the originator of the now generally accepted belief that an athlete is only human. Under his system the old idea of athletes being steamed and worked like mules was banished. Training with weighted shoes or running uphill in rubber boots were old methods that were put into the discard. Light shoes for sprint racing and heavier ones for workouts are enough.

After a Yale-Harvard dual meet, a few years ago, James E. Sullivan, then president of the Amateur Athletic Union and referee of the games, asked a college authority what he considered the most striking feature of the meet.

"The way that man Murphy handles his athletes," was the answer. "Did you notice that after being barred from the field the Harvard coach sat in the grand stand, while Murphy went to the training quarters of his team? That man will be training big college teams as long as he wants to."

The other coach is no longer connected with intercollegiate sports.

In his first year out Murphy removed from college athletics all the objectionable features of professional coaching. He made it plain to every athlete who came under him that a clean body and mind had as big a part in success as muscles. When members of the alumni who had been brought up in an earlier era of coaching realized that their boys were being bettered morally as well as physically Murphy's power came to be recognized. And then came all these successes at Yale and Pennsylvania which the public at large knows of, probably without giving a thought to the calibre of the man who made it possible for athletes to be hard fighters and gentlemen through it all.

Loyalty in the Trust.

This leads up to the loyalty to "Mike" Murphy that other members of the trust have shown. By being the pioneer in the clean-cut system of professional coaching, Murphy became the man to whom all seekers for trainers or coaches looked for advice. Naturally enough, he remembered his comrades of professional foot racing days. To those he considered unfitted for the handling of thousands of growing young men he gave no advice excepting, "I could not give you a recommendation until you showed me that you could handle yourself. Knowing about athletics is not everything a coach ought to possess."

Thus the athletic trust becomes a character building influence in the nation.

WILLIAM F. DONOVAN
Pictorial News Co. Photo.

JOHN H. MACK.
Pictorial News Co. Photo.

"Bernie" Wefers, who as coach at Columbia and the New York Athletic Club probably is brought into contact with more young men than any other coach in the country, was developed by Murphy. In 1895 a raw boned youth from Lawrence, Mass., with a letter of introduction to "Mike" Murphy, joined the American athletes at Travers Island. It was Wefers, and he was greeted with "rube" talk by his team mates. Murphy knew in a day's observation that Wefers "had the stuff in him" and despite criticism kept at work on him. On the day of the meet it was Wefers' victories in the dashes that saved the day for the American team. Wefers was the most consistent one hundred and one hundred and twenty yard sprinter the world has ever known. He never had "off days." More than thirty times he covered one hundred yards in 9 4-5s. On the solicitation of his fellow townsman "Patsy" Donovan, then manager of the St. Louis National League baseball team, Wefers tried, almost on his speed alone, to be a big leaguer. But Wefers was quicker than his manager to recognize the difference between running on a diamond and on a track.

On the theory that "it takes a great sprinter to make one," Wefers' output should be a large one. There are two features that hamper the carrying out of this. In the New York Athletic Club a majority of the athletes have been in other coaches' hands and are practically matured in athletics. At Columbia, where he has more than seven thousand students to draw upon, conditions are not conducive to best results. Going to the college is one big event in a man's life, and visiting New York for the first time is another, neither of which makes for best athletic effort. This may not apply to natives who are students, but the white lights are burning every night for all.

"Pooch" Donovan, brother of "Piper" Donovan, who was credited with one hundred yards in 9 3-5s, as a professional, was himself a sprinter of money earning powers. Before being drawn to Harvard Donovan coached many minor organizations and military teams. At Worcester Academy he had in charge Arthur F. Duffey, a boy of short stature, but "cut high," as coaches say in referring to the length of an athlete's legs. Duffey's style was changed completely by Donovan, and upon advice that Donovan hammered into him daily Duffey became the fastest amateur sprinter in the world. Donovan is one of the keenest men in athletics. His own temperament suggests action.

In conditioning athletes Donovan has an advantage over coaches whose personal experience has been in track and field events only. "Pooch" played football and can still don togs and speed around the ends in a way that makes some of the younger fellows envious. He played baseball professionally as a New England leaguer. As a professional sprinter Donovan did not possess the wonderful speed of his brother "Piper," but, as many old time followers of sprint racing often said, "You can't beat that Donovan combination in a race, 'Piper's' legs and 'Pooch's' head."

From Donovan's home, Natick, Keene Fitzpatrick migrated into the field of professional coaches. He was another protégé of "Mike" Murphy, and when Murphy left the Detroit Athletic Club to take up duties at Yale it was Fitzpatrick, another sprinter, who took charge of the Michigan athletes. On Murphy's move from New Haven Fitzpatrick again followed in the path of the veteran coach and became Yale's man behind the athletes. Later at Michigan Fitzpatrick put that university on the athletic map in bold type by its development of track and field athletes and careful conditioning of football teams that "Hurry Up" Yost coached.

"Jack" Moakley, of Cornell.

Fitzpatrick is very discreet in speech and in training. He never overworks athletes, but when he gives orders there is no one to doubt whether he really means what he says. In taking up the responsibilities attendant upon coaching Princeton, Fitzpatrick did so with the full confidence of the alumni. "He may not do wonders in one year or two, but eventually there will be a system at Old Nassau that will count for something in the intercollegiate meets," declared a prominent alumnus. He had in mind Fitzpatrick's record at Michigan, one item in that list of achievements being especially conspicuous—the development of John Garrels as one of the greatest all around athletes and football players of recent years.

At Cornell there have been many student debates in the dormitories on the question whether "Old Man" Courtney, of rowing fame, or "Jack" Moakley has done more to bring the Ithacans into the front ranks of the college world of sports. Moakley is a South Boston boy, who absorbed foot racing lore and was a very creditable middle distance runner, but never prominent as a professional. He had that admiration for "Mike" Murphy which seems to grow up with all the athletically inclined of the section. From an instructor in public playgrounds he blossomed into the largest flower of a great gathering of athletic "posies" when he put Cornell at the top year after year as a leader in cross country and other distance running.

When Moakley was asked to what method he attributed the success of Cornellians in distance running, he promptly answered, "Why, the very location of Ithaca tends to make young men rugged. Climbing those hills is the best kind of training."

But there's more than that to the Cornell system, and the big hub in the wheel is Moakley. He has a distinctive plan. All the year round his cross country runners are being groomed. During a dual meet at Ithaca a few months ago an official from New York who was on Cornell field for the first time was mystified to see half a dozen men jogging out of the club house and away from the grounds.

"What are those fellows doing?" he asked. "Oh, those are some of the cross country runners getting ready for next fall," volunteered a native.

And while the intercollegiate cross country championships are being decided next fall likely as not there will be a group of young wearers of the red and white plodding over the hills of Ithaca in a preliminary workout for the distance runs of 1912.

Moakley's athletic sensation of the recent college year was John Paul Jones, the mile runner, who established a new world's amateur record of 4m. 15 2-5s, lowering by one-fifth of a second a mark made by Thomas P. Conneff in 1895. Of Jones it has been said that he was advised never to run because of a tendency to frailness. But once in Ithaca the building up process began and Jones was strengthened by cross country running that started with the slowest of jogs. To-day Jones can run the last quarter of a gruelling mile race at a pace that would make a good quarter miler who picked him up at the three-quarter pole cave in before reaching the tape.

The Murphy system was established at Yale when "Johnny" Mack stepped in, but no coach outside the trust could have taken up the work and carried it out along the original lines as well as Mack has done. He is one of the professional sprinters who came a bit after Murphy's time, but he had the same little district schooling in athletics.

Mack was a sprinter who believed that a hundred yard race was never over until the tape had been breasted. Although an adept at starting, on several occasions, owing partially to an injured tendon, Mack was a trifle slow in getting in motion. Then some of the men in front considered the race already won. In that last nerve pulling, muscle piercing fifty yards Mack would bound to the front and make a race to the tape that usually brought him inside the money. That same kind of spirit is credited to Yale, which accounts for the present show of confidence in Mack's methods.

"Tommy" Keene, at Syracuse, and Frank M. Kanaly, at Massachusetts Institute of Technology, are others of the Bay State group of successful coaches. Keene was a professional sprinter who competed here and in the Sheffield handicap in England with large measures of success. Kanaly's personal dabble in competition was as a distance runner, and he was up to a few years ago one of America's best. As one of the younger members of the trust Kanaly is growing rapidly in power.

Frank Gormley, a Boston man, is at the head of the Young Men's Gymnastic Club, of New Orleans, the leading organization in the South in athletics. As coach there he handles hundreds of athletes from the Southern colleges. "Joe" Riley, another man from the Hub, is coach of the Kansas City Athletic Association.

The city of Worcester, in which "Mike" Murphy is known to every one who ever had even the slightest touch of the athletic fever, has a little group of coaches that have been remarkably successful. J. Fred Powers, one time holder of the all round amateur championship, has coached Notre Dame University and Holy Cross. He is now at Worcester Academy. "Tom" Holland, one of the old guard of professional foot runners and a pupil in the Murphy school, has been a winner at Northwestern University in Chicago, at Notre Dame and at Holy Cross College.

Martin Delaney, brother of "Jere," a professional distance runner of note and a skilled coach at Exeter and Iowa University, is himself deep into athletics in the Middle West, being in charge of the track team of Chicago Athletic Association and many collegians during the summer months. The O'Connor brothers, "Charlie" and "Eddie," both clever and fleet as amateur sprinters and both fast up to the half mile, have made the rounds of the minor colleges of New England.

"Nothing But Praise."

When the attention of James E. Sullivan, the chief figure in the Amateur Athletic Union, and by virtue of his position a man who has always been identified with intercollegiate sports, was called to the athletic trust he said:—

"If that is a trust it is the only one in the world that there is nothing but praise for. A fine body of men in that list, I tell you! Why, every one of them has been a worker from boyhood. Their moral influence has been so great that I know personally at least a score of fathers who have told me that men have been made out of their boys by the training they have got under some of these coaches.

"Yes, they are all round coaches, not specialists. Yale has great pole vaulters because athletes run in groups, a sort of follow the leader style. When Gilbert and others were at Yale they were looked up to by younger athletes, and the latter aimed to become proficient pole vaulters. That accounts for the prevalence of Yale point winners in that event in recent years. At Harvard there was a time when fast quarter milers came forward year after year; at Dartmouth, following the career of Chase, came other great hurdlers. Cornell has been without a peer as a developer of distance runners.

"When Dartmouth College scoured all New England for a coach who had not been contracted for by some other college a member of the Athletic Committee asked me to recommend a coach. I had several in mind, but conditions surrounding others brought the issue down to Harry L. Hillman. I told my visitor to engage him, not with the idea of having him develop a winning team in a year or two, but with the thought always in mind of building for the future. I said that Hillman had been coached by "Mike" Murphy and had always been a keen student of athletics. In short, I said that he came nearer to the type of leaders among these men you have in your list than any man available. Remarkably strange that, with all the interest in athletics, the fact that the men who lead in the development of college athletes come from that one little spot that a man's thumb could almost cover on a wall map has never been noted until now."

Next, "Genesis of Football and Its Wildfire Spread."

FICTION BY THE BEST WRITERS

DEALING — THE — ODD

BY CLARENCE — E. — MULFORD

FARO-BANK is an expensive game when luck turns a cold shoulder on any player, and "going broke" is as easy as ruffling a deck. When a man finds he has two dollars left out of more than two months' pay and that it has taken him less than thirty minutes to get down to that mark, he cannot be censured much if he rails at that Will-o'-the-wisp, the Goddess of Luck. Put him a good ten days' ride from home, acquaintances and money, and perhaps he will be justified in adding heat in plenty to his denunciation. He had played to win when he should have coppered, coppered when he should have played to win, he had backed both ends against the middle and played the high card as well—but only when his bets were small did the turn show him what he wanted to see. Perhaps the case-keeper had hoodooed him, for he never did have any luck at cards when a tow-headed man had a finger in the game.

Fuming impotently at his helplessness, a man crossed the main street in Colby, limping almost imperceptibly, constrained and a little awkward in his new store clothes and new, squeaking boots that were clumsy with stiffness. The only things on him that he could regard as old and tried friends were the battered sombrero and the heavy, walnut handled Colt's .45, which rubbed comfortably with each movement of his thigh. The weapon, to be sure, had a ready cash value—but he could not afford to part with it. The horse belonged to his ranch, and the saddle must not be sold; to part with it would be to lose his mark of caste and become a walking man, which all good punchers despised.

"Ten days from home, knowin' nobody, two measly dollars in my pocket, an' luck dead agin me," he growled with pugnacious pessimism. "Oh, I'm a wise old bird, I am! A h——l of a wise bird. Real smart an' cute an' shiny, a cache of wisdom, a real, bonyfied Smart Aleck with a head full of spavined brains. I copper th' deuce an' th' deuce wins; I play th' King to win for ten dollars when I ought to copper it. I lay two-bits and it comes right—ten dollars an' I see my guess go loco. Reckon I better slip these here twin bucks down in my kill-me-soon boots afore some blind papoose takes 'em away from me. Wiser'n Solomon, I am; I've got old Cæsar climbin' a cactus for pleasure an' joy. S-u-c-k-e-r is my middle name—an' I'm busted."

He almost stumbled over a little tray of a three-legged table on the corner of the street and his face went hard as he saw the layout. Three halves of English walnut shells lay on the faded and soiled green cloth and a blackened, shriveled pea was still rolling from the shaking he had given the table. He stopped and regarded it gravely, jingling his two dollars disconsolately. "Don't this town do nothin' else besides gamble?" he muttered, looking around.

"Howd'y, stranger!" cheerfully cried a man who hastened up. "Want to see me fool you?"

The puncher's anger was aroused to a thin, licking flame; but it passed swiftly and a cold, calculating look came into his eyes. He glanced around swiftly, trying to locate the cappers, but they were not to be seen, which worried him a little. He always liked to have possible danger where he could keep an eye on it. Perhaps they were eating or drinking—the thought stirred him again to anger: two dollars would not feed him very long, nor quench his thirst.

"Pick it out, stranger," invited the proprietor, idly shifting the shells. "It's easy if yo're right smart. One little pea, three little shells—see how it's done?" and the shells moved swiftly but clumsily. "Now, where would *you* say it is?"

The puncher gripped his two dollars firmly and scowled; he knew where it was. "Do I look like a child? Is it necessary to coax like a fool to make me eager to show how really and truly smart I am? You ain't, by any sort of a miracle, anything like a blind papoose, are you?"

I

"WHAT you mean?" asked the other, smiling as he waited for the joke. It did not come, so he continued. "Don't take no harm in my fool wind-jammin', stranger. It's a habit; I say it so much I just can't help it no more—I said it at a funeral onct: that's right! I reckon I'm wastin' my time—unless you happen to feel coltish an' hain't got nothin' else to do. I've been playin' in hard luck for a week past—you see, I ain't as good as I uster be. But th' game's square—an' that's more'n you can say about most of 'em."

The puncher hesitated, a grin flickering around his lips, and calm joy warmed him comfortably. He knew that face, the peculiar, crescent-shaped scar over one brow, and the big, blue eyes. The past, sorted thoroughly by his memory, shoved out that face before a crowd of others. Ten years may or may not be a long time to carry in mind a countenance seen but once, but there were reasons for him to remember it, and he was sure. Knowing the face, he also knew that the man at one time had been far from "square." He laid a powerful forefinger on the edge of the tray. "Start th' machinery—I'll risk a couple of dollars, anyhow. Two dollars that I can call it right," he said, watching closely.

He won, as he knew he would; and it told him that the gambler had not reformed. The dexterous fingers shifting the shells were slower than others he had seen operate and when he had won again he stopped, as if to leave. "When I hit town a short time ago I didn't know I'd be so lucky, or I wouldn't 'a' drawed them two months' pay when I left th' ranch. Shuffle 'em again—it's yo're money, anyhow."

"Goin' back to work purty soon?" queried the shell-man, wondering how much this "sucker" had left unspent.

"Not me! I've only just had a couple of drinks since I hit town—an' *I'm* due to celebrate."

The other's face gave no hint of his thoughts, which were that the fool before him had about a hundred dollars on his person. "Well, luck's with you to-day—you've called it right twice. I'll bet you a cool hundred that you can't call it th' third time. It's th' quickness of my hands agin yo're eyes—an' you can't beat me three straight. Make it a hundred? I hate to play all day."

"I'll lay you my winnin's an' have some more of yo're money," replied the puncher, feverishly. "Ain't scared, are you?"

"Don't know what it means to be scared," laughed the other. "But I ain't got no small change, nothin' but tens. Play a hundred an' let's have some real excitement."

"Nope; eight or nothin'."

He won again. "Now, sixteen even. Come on; I've got you beat."

"But what's th' use of stringin' 'long like that?" demanded the shell-man.

"Gimme a chance to get my hand in, won't you?" retorted the puncher.

"Well, all right," replied the gambler, and he lost the sixteen.

"Now thirty," suggested the puncher. "Next time all I've got, every red cent. Once more to practice—then every red," he repeated, shifting his feet nervously. "I'll clean you out an' have a real, genuine blow-out on yo're money. Come on, I'm in a hurry."

"I'll fool you *this* time, by th' Lord!" swore the gambler, angrily. "You've got more luck than sense. An' I'll fool you next time, too. Yo're quicker'n most men I've run up agin, but I can beat you, shore as shootin'. Th' game's square, th' play fair—my hand agin yo're eye. Ready? Then watch me!"

He swore luridly and shoved the money across the board to the winner, bewailing his slowness and getting angrier every moment. "Yo're th' cussedest man I ever bet agin! But I'll get you *this* time. You can't guess right all th' time, an' I know it."

"There she is; sixty-two bucks, three score an' two simoleons; all I've got, every cent. Let's see you take it away from me!"

The gambler frowned and choked back a curse. He had risked sixty dollars to win two, and the fact that he had to let this fool play again with the fire hurt his pride. He had no fear for his money—he knew he could win at every throw—but to play that long for two dollars! And suppose the sucker had quit with the sixty!

"Do you get a dollar a month?" he demanded, sarcastically. "Well, I reckon you earn it, at that. Thought you had money, thought you drew down two months' pay an' hain't had nothin' more'n two drinks? Did you go an' lose it on th' way?"

"Oh, I drew it a month ago," replied the sucker, surprised. "I've only had two drinks in this town, which I hit 'bout an hour ago. But I shore lost a wad playin' faro-bank agin a tow-head. Come on—lemme take sixty more of yo're money, anyhow."

"Sixty-*two!*" snapped the proprietor, determined to have those two miserable dollars and break the sucker for revenge. "Every cent, you remember."

"*All* right; I don't care! I ain't no tinhorn," grumbled the other. "Think I care 'bout two dollars?" But he appeared to be very nervous, nevertheless.

"Well, put it on th' table."

"After you put yourn down."

"There it is. Now watch me close!" A gleam of joy flashed up in the angry man's eyes as he played with the shells. "Watch me close! Mebby it is, an' mebby it ain't—th' game's square, th' play's fair. It's my hand agin yo're eye. Watch me close!"

"Oh, go ahead! I'm watchin', all right. Think I'd go to sleep now!"

The shifting hands stopped, the shells lay quiet, and the gambler gazed blankly down the unsympathetic barrel of a Colt.

"Now, Thomas, old thimble-rigger," crisply remarked the supposed sucker as he cautiously slid the money off the table, to be picked up later when conditions would be more favorable. "Th' little pea ain't under *no* shell. STOP! Step back one pace an' elevate them paws. Don't make no more funny motions with that hand, savvy? But you can drop th' pea if it hurts them two fingers. Now we'll see if I win; I allus like to be shore," and he cautiously turned over the shells, revealing nothing but the dirty green cloth. "I win; it ain't there."

"Who are you, an' how'd you know my name?" demanded the gambler, mentally cursing his two missing cappers. They were drinking once too often and things were going to happen in their vicinity, and very soon.

"Why, you took twenty-five dollars from me up in Alameda onct, when I couldn't afford to lose it," grinned the puncher. "I was something of a kid then. I remember you, all right. My foreman told me about yore bang-up fight agin th' Johnson brothers, who gave you that scar. I thought then that you were a great man—now I know you ain't. I wouldn't 'a' played at all if I hadn't knowed how crooked you was. Take yo're layout an' yo're crookedness, find th' pea an' yo're cappers, an' clear out. An' if anybody asks you if you've seen Hopalong Cassidy you tell 'em I'm up here in Colby makin' some easy money beatin' crooked games. So long; an' *don't* look back!"

"GET UP!"

II

HOPALONG, having disposed of a square meal, called for a drink and a cigar, and sat quietly smoking for nearly half an hour, so lost in thought that his cigar went out repeatedly. As he reviewed his disastrous play at faro many small details came to him and now he found them interesting. The dealer was not a master at his trade and Hopalong had seen many better; in fact the man was not even second class, and this fact hurt his pride. He had played a careful game, and the great majority of his small bets had won—it was only when he risked twenty or thirty dollars that he lost. The only big bet that he had been at all lucky on was one where doubles showed on the turn and he had been split, losing half of his stake. But when he had played his last fifty dollars on the Jack, open, the final blow fell and he had left the table in disgust.

Why weren't there cue-cards, so the players could keep their own tally of the cards instead of having to depend on the cue-box kept by the case-keeper? This made him suspicious; a crooked dealer and case-keeper can trim a big bet at will, unless the players keep their own cases or are exceptionally wise; and even then a really good dealer will get away with his play nine times out of ten. While he seldom played a system, he had backed one that morning; but he was cured of that weakness now. If the game were square he figured he could get at least an even break; if crooked, nothing but a gun could beat it, and he had a very good gun. When he thought of the gun, he reviewed the arrangement of the room and estimated the weight of the rough, deal table on which rested the faro layout. He turned to the bar-tender. "Hey, bar-keep! Got any paper an' a pencil?"

After some rummaging the taciturn dispenser of liquid forget-it produced the articles in question and Hopalong, drawing some hurried lines, paid his bill, treated, kept the pencil and headed for the faro game across the street.

When he entered the room the table was deserted and he nodded to the dealer as he seated himself at the right of the case-keeper, who now took his place, and opposite the dealer and the lookout. He was not surprised to find no other players in the room, for the hour was wrong; later in the afternoon there would be many and at night the place would be crowded. This suited him perfectly and he settled himself to begin playing.

When the deck was shuffled and placed in the deal box Hopalong put his ruled paper in front of him on the table, tallied once against the King for the soda card and started to play quarters and half dollars. He caught the fugitive look that passed between the men as they saw his cue-card but he gave no sign of having observed it. After that he never looked up from the cards while his bets were small. Two deals did not alter his money much and he knew that so far the game was straight. If it were not to remain straight the crookedness would not come more than once in a deal if the frame-up was "single-odd" and then not until the bet was large enough to practically break him. His high-card play ran in his favor and kept him gradually drawing ahead. He lost twice in calling the last turn and guessed it right once, at four to one, which made him win in that department of the game.

When the fifth deal began he was quite a little ahead and his play became bolder, some of the bets going as high as ten dollars. He broke even and then played heavier on the following deal. His first high bet, twenty dollars, was on the eight, open, only one eight having shown. Double eights showed on the next turn and he was split, losing half the stake.

It was about this time that the look out discovered that Mr. Cassidy was getting a little excited and several times had nearly forgotten to keep his cases. This information was cautiously passed to the dealer and case-keeper and from then on they evinced a little more interest in the game. Finally the player, after studying his cue-card, placed fifty dollars on the Queen, open, and coppered the deuce, a case-card, and then put ten more on the high card. This came in the middle of the game and he was prepared for trouble as the turn was made, but fortune was kind to him and he raked in sixty dollars. He was mildly surprised that he had won, but explained it to himself by thinking that the stakes were not yet high enough. From then on he was keenly alert, for the crookedness would come soon if it ever did, but he strung small sums on the next dozen turns and waited for a new deal before plunging.

As the dealer shuffled the cards the door opened and closed noisily and a surprised and doubting voice exclaimed: "Ain't *you* Hopalong Cassidy? Cassidy, of th' Bar-20?"

Hopalong glanced up swiftly and back to the cards again: "Yes; what of it?"

"Oh, nothin'. I saw you onct an' I wondered if I was right."

"Ain't got time now; see you later, mebby. You might stick around outside so I can borrow some money if I go broke."

The man who knew Mr. Cassidy silently faded, but did not stick around, thereby proving that the player knew human nature and also how to get rid of a pest.

When the dealer heard the name he glanced keenly at the owner of it, exchanged

"IT'S MY HAND AGAINST YOUR EYE. WATCH ME CLOSE!"

significant looks with the case-keeper and faltered for an instant as he shoved the cards together. He was not sure that he had shuffled them right, and an anxious look came into his eyes as he realized that the deal must go on. It was far from reassuring to set out to cheat a man so well known for expert short-gun work as the Bar-20 puncher and he wished he could be relieved. There was no other dealer around at that time of the day and he had to go through with it. He did not dare to shuffle again and chance losing the card beyond hope, and for the reason that the player was watching him like a hawk.

A ten lay face up on the deck and Hopalong, tallying against it on his sheet, began to play small sums. Luck was variable and remained so until the first twenty dollar bet, when he reached out excitedly and raked in his winnings, his coat sleeve at the same time brushing the cue-card off the table. But he had forgotten all about the tally sheet in his eagerness to win and played several more cards before he noticed it was missing and sought for it. Smothering a curse he glanced at the case-keeper's tally and went on with the play. He did not see the look of relief that showed momentarily on the faces of the dealer and his associates, but he guessed it.

He had no use for cue-cards when he felt like doing without them; he liked to see them in use by the players because it showed the game to be more or less straight, and it also saved him from over-heating his memory. When he had brushed his tally sheet off the table he knew what he was doing, and he knew every card that had been drawn out of the box. So far he had seen no signs of cheating and he wished to give the dealer a chance. There should now remain in the deal box three cards, a deuce, five and a four, with a Queen in sight as the last winner. He knew this to be true because he had given all his attention to memorizing the cards as they showed in the deal box, and had made his bets small so he would not have to bother about them. As he had lost three times on a four he now believed it was due to win.

Taking all his money he placed it on the four: "Two hundred and seventy on th' four to win," he remarked, crisply.

The dealer sniffed almost inaudibly and the case-keeper prepared to cover him on the cue-rack under cover of the excitement of the turn. If the four lay under the Queen, Cassidy lost; if not he either won or was in hock. The dealer was unusually grave as he grasped the deal box to make the turn and as the Queen slid off a five spot showed.

The dealer's hand trembled as he slid the five off, showing a four, and a winner for Hopalong. He went white—he had bungled the shuffle in his indecision and now he didn't know what might develop. And in his agitation he exposed the hock card before he realized what he was doing, and showed another five. He had made the mistake of showing the "odd."

Hopalong, ready for trouble, was more prepared than the others and he was well under way before they started. His left hand swung hard against the case-keeper's jaw, his Colt roared at the drawing bar tender, crumpling the trouble-hunter into a heap on the floor. He had done this as he sprang to his feet and his left hand, dropping swiftly to the heavy table, threw it over onto the lookout and the dealer at the instant their hands found their guns. Caught off their balance they went down under it and before they could move sufficiently to do any damage, Hopalong vaulted the table and kicked their guns out of their hands. When they realized just what had happened a still-smoking Colt covered them. Many of Hopalong's most successful and spectacular plays had been less carefully thought out beforehand than this one and he laughed sneeringly as he looked at the men who had tried to clean him out the second time.

"Get up!" he snarled.

They crawled out of their trap and sullenly obeyed his hand, backing against the wall. The case-keeper was still unconscious and Hopalong, disarming him, dragged him to the wall with the others.

"I wondered where that deuce had crawled to," Mr. Cassidy remarked, grimly, "an' I was goin' to see, only it's plain now. I knowed you was clumsy, but my G—d! Any man as can't deal 'single-odd' ought to quit th' business, or play straight. So you had five fives agin me, eh? Instead of keepin' th' five under th' Queen, you bungled th' deuce in its place. When you went to pull off th' Queen an' five like they was one card, you had th' deuce under her. You see, I keep cases in my old red head an' I didn't have to believe what th' cue-rack was all fixed to show me. An' I was waitin', all ready for th' play that'd make me lose.

"As long as this deal was framed up, we'll say it was this mornin'. You cough up th' hundred an' ten I lost then, an' another hundred an' ten that I'd won if it wasn't crooked. An' don't forget that two seventy I just pulled down, neither. Make it in double eagles an' don't be slow 'bout it. Money or lead—with *you* callin' th' turn." It was not a very large amount and it took only a moment to count it out. The eleven double eagles representing the morning's play seemed to slide from the dealer's hand with reluctance—but a man lives only once, and they slid without stopping.

The winner, taking the money, picked up the last money he had bet and, distributing it over his person to equalize the weight, gathered up the guns from the floor. Backing towards the door he noticed that the bar-tender moved and a keen glance at that unfortunate assured him that he would live.

When he reached the door he stopped a moment to ask a question, the tenseness of his expression relaxing into a broad, apologetic grin. "Would you mind tellin' me where I can find some more frame-ups? I shore can use th' money."

The mumbled replies mentioned a locality not to be found on any map of the surface of the globe, and grinning still more broadly, Mr. Cassidy side-stepped and disappeared to find his horse and go on his way rejoicing.

THE GOOD TRUST GUARDING THIRTY THOUSAND COLLEGIANS

RISE of the New England School of Coaches, of Whom "Mike" Murphy Is the Dean, and How Its Members Have Discovered and Developed Athletic Marvels.

MICHAEL C. MURPHY.
Pach Bros. Photo.

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ON the Massachusetts athletic trust the track and field destinies of more than thirty thousand collegians balance. Another ten thousand or more members of amateur clubs look for their physical betterment, for personal or public competition, to offsprings of this organization that exists without papers of incorporation or anything more binding than the quietly announced slogan, "He's one of us."

In an eastern district of the Bay State, that a robust man could cover in a day's walk, the athletic trust was born thirty years ago. It is still growing. Its potency now draws to the headquarters of the trust glories of athletic achievements from coast to coast, and from New Orleans to the Canadian line. Through its agents the trust's power has been felt abroad in Olympic and other games.

Originally a one man power, with "Stocky" Murphy, of those days—the present "Mike" Murphy—as Tsar, it has never loosened its grip on the amateur athletic situation. An aspiring coach may pass muster without the "O. K." of the trust, but if he has it there is higher hope for the future. To gain that never failing indorsement "He knows the game" an applicant must first weather the chills of the trust and warm the masters that control it by "showing something." That "something" is real ability. But being a New Englander gives the applicant an allowance of fifty percentage points before he is put to the test.

"It just happens so" was an expert athletic advisor's answer when the writer asked why that district within forty-five minutes from Boston produced the world's foremost athletic coaches and trainers. But there's a story of loyalty to the dean of coaches, Michael C. Murphy, of the University of Pennsylvania, and of much hard work along ambitious lines in the careers of the chief figures.

In the early eighties New England was the home of the professional athlete, and nearly every one of the members of the trust has been a money chaser with his own borrowed spikes. Professional sprinters were more plentiful there than in any other section of the country, barring, possibly, portions of Pennsylvania.

For a decade the sport thrived. But the speculative interests eventually brought about it decline. At the height of the foot racing era for cash, "Stocky" Murphy, "Pooch" Donovan, now coach at Harvard; "Johnny" Mack, of Yale, and scores of others who do not have any standing with the trust were active. Working in hayfields for weeks to establish a residence in some small town where hose races with rival fire companies were the leading attractions to the sport loving natives; driving a coal wagon and eventually being invited by some "unknown" friend to get off the seat and run against some athlete with more backing than sprinting power; keeping right on running and going over the high fence enclosing some track after defeating the local sprinting idol are experiences that some of the members of the trust have forgotten in the more dignified careers that opened to them.

On the Natick (Mass.) Hook and Ladder team of the early eighties were "Mike" Murphy, "Pooch" Donovan, Keene Fitzpatrick, "Johnny" Mack, "Sid" Peet, now trainer at Andover; "Steve" Farrell, coach at the University of Ohio, and "Piper" Donovan, fastest of all professional sprinters when at his best. That team was a world's champion. From it Murphy went to Yale as trainer, bringing with him as an assistant "Pooch" Donovan.

Perseverance, coupled with the hardest of work, made this coterie of muscular New Englanders valuable from their first attempts as coaches. There is not a man in the list who has not trained harder and more conscientiously than a majority of present day champions. In the professional ranks there was no loafing in the camps. Near the town of Natick was a road house where several of the money seekers trained between races. There the daily routine was a ten or twelve mile walk before breakfast, more road work and outdoor exercise until noon. Then a light lunch and a handicap meet in the afternoon.

The handicaps were mutually agreed upon and each man put up his own money and ran for it as if there was not another chance for "eats" in sight. When some of this little group entered the college athletic world as coaches they did not instruct from a book or give advice from an arm chair. They continued to work and have been at it ever since.

In one of the largest of the Eastern universities is a coach who would not address students upon the subject, but who could tell of one small day's work that he did as a professional athlete. Left penniless in Boston by a follower of the sprinters who was faster on the "getaway" with coin than the runner himself, this now famous coach went to the Faneuil Hall market and worked from seven o'clock in the morning until noon as an assistant handler of sides of beef. He needed the dollar that was promised, because that afternoon he had an engagement in a 135 yard handicap in a town forty-odd miles away. But the butcher had gone for the day, with instructions to have that "young fellow with the sunburned arms" come around the next morning.

Traveling "incog" precluded the chances for a "touch" on any of the sporting men in Boston, at that time more numerous than now, so this determined athlete pleaded with a fireman on a train for permission to "stoke" his way. And he won that chance. Then he had little else to do but walk two and one half miles to the fair grounds and borrow spikes and trunks from an awed amateur. He finished second from the four yard mark, pocketed $75 and was in the market in Boston next morning to earn another dollar. "Small wonder that men of that spirit can succeed," commented a kindly college instructor, who, up to the time of hearing that story of sheer grit, "never had much use for those runners and jumpers."

J. NORMAN LYND.

"I Want Pie!" Insisted Chase.

"Mike" Murphy's Start.

Of the returns that have been written and the countless stories told of "Mike" Murphy's start as a coach (trainer they termed him then), none ever gave a version that was told the writer by the late "Pat" Hurley, of Worcester, Mass., one of the noblest of men and a devotee of sports, who was in the thick of all contests as a backer of professionals, a friend of amateurs in all lines and a veritable encyclopedia of facts.

In those days of more than twenty years ago, "Mike" Finn, now a minor league baseball manager and scout for big league teams, including the Giants, was the fleetest professional sprinter in the New England section from which the present athletic trust sprouted. One day he displayed a letter from New Haven asking him to act as trainer and instructor there. Finn laughed derisively when he read the figures, and then, jokingly turning to a group of athletes, said:—"Let's send 'Stocky' Murphy." Because Murphy was not a champion among them there were rounds of jeers. "Never mind that," retorted Finn, "that fellow has got a head on him that will get him more some day than our legs will." And that set Murphy on his way to the highest notch ever attained by a conditioner and instructor of athletes in all branches.

In a house presented to him by men who appreciated all that he has done for college athletics, especially for the University of Pennsylvania, "Mike" Murphy can now recall early days with the grim satisfaction of realizing that he gained by hard work unapproached eminence in his profession. He prescribes the same kind of medicine for ambitious athletes, but he knows the dose best adapted for each. As a recruiting officer in the army of young athletes Murphy is supreme. Material, partially moulded, is turned over to him annually because athletes want him to put on the finishing touches.

While coaching the Detroit Athletic Club Murphy showed his rare talent as a miner, which in athletic parlance is "digging up a gem." John Owen, a member of the club, was playing tennis one afternoon when Murphy, in his methodical way, leaned over to watch the movements of the players. The action of Owen looked promising to Murphy.

"Mr. Owen, why don't you be a sprinter?" he asked, while the players were wiping off perspiration between acts.

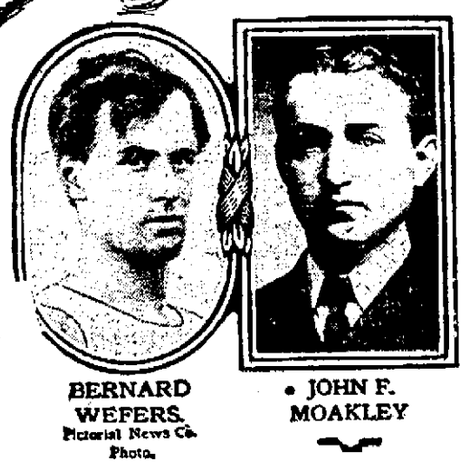
"I?" returned Owen. "Why, I couldn't run a lick."

But Murphy insisted, and from that seeming guesswork selection of a future great was developed John Owen, the first amateur sprinter to cover one hundred yards under ten seconds. Owen's time was 9 4-5 seconds.

While training the American team at Travers Island in 1895 for the international games with England's best athletes, "Mike" Murphy received as pupil "Steve" Chase, of Dartmouth College, a hustler whose records still adorn athletic almanacs. Chase reported just in time for the evening meal and confessed that he was hungry. After all the other athletes had left the training table, Chase lingered. Finally "Mike" Murphy asked, "What's the matter? Are you still hungry?" "I want pie," insisted Chase. "We don't have it here," said the trainer as he walked away to laugh in solitude.

In a flash Murphy realized what few of the old school of trainers ever would. Chase had undoubtedly been eating pie in New Hampshire and breaking records on it. Going to the kitchen, Murphy got a large cut of apple pie and returned to the dining room.

Chase had disappeared, but on the club house veranda there was a commotion. Murphy hurried there and saw members of that wonderful athletic combination imploring Chase to stay, but that insistent young athlete had already put his baggage aboard the 'bus running to the railroad station and was importuning the driver to hurry.



BERNARD WEFERS.
Pictorial News Co. Photo.

JOHN F. MOAKLEY

The spectacle of the world's greatest athletic coach running down the roadway with a piece of pie deftly balanced on a plate, all the time calling, "Here it is, Chase. I got it for you!" is one that gives an insight to his tact. Of course, Chase came back and was a world beater, and on pie, too.

One of the cardinal points in Murphy's system of coaching is his never failing system of getting thoroughly acquainted with every athlete in his care. He is the originator of the now generally accepted belief that an athlete is only human. Under his system the old idea of athletes being steamed and worked like mules was banished. Training with weighted shoes or running uphill in rubber boots were old methods that were put into the discard. Light shoes for sprint racing and heavier ones for workouts are enough.

After a Yale-Harvard dual meet, a few years ago, James E. Sullivan, then president of the Amateur Athletic Union and referee of the games, asked a college authority what he considered the most striking feature of the meet.

"The way that man Murphy handles his athletes," was the answer. "Did you notice that after being barred from the field the Harvard coach sat in the grand stand, while Murphy went to the training quarters of his team? That man will be training big college teams as long as he wants to."

The other coach is no longer connected with intercollegiate sports.

In his first year out Murphy removed from college athletics all the objectionable features of professional coaching. He made it plain to every athlete who came under him that a clean body and mind had as big a part in success as muscles. When members of the alumni who had been brought up in an earlier era of coaching realized that their boys were being bettered morally as well as physically Murphy's power came to be recognized. And then came all these successes at Yale and Pennsylvania which the public at large knows of, probably without giving a thought to the calibre of the man who made it possible for athletes to be hard fighters and gentlemen through it all.

Loyalty in the Trust.

This leads up to the loyalty to "Mike" Murphy that other members of the trust have shown. By being the pioneer in the clean-cut system of professional coaching, Murphy became the man to whom all seekers for trainers or coaches looked for advice. Naturally enough, he remembered his comrades of professional foot racing days. To those he considered unfitted for the handling of thousands of growing young men he gave no advice excepting, "I could not give you a recommendation until you showed me that you could handle yourself. Knowing about athletics is not everything a coach ought to possess."

Thus the athletic trust becomes a character building influence in the nation.

"Bernie" Wefers, who as coach at Columbia and the New York Athletic Club probably is brought into contact with more young men than any other coach in the country, was developed by Murphy. In 1895 a raw boned youth from Lawrence, Mass., with a letter of introduction to "Mike" Murphy, joined the American athletes at Travers Island. It was Wefers, and he was greeted with "rube" talk by his team mates. Murphy knew in a day's observation that Wefers "had the stuff in him" and despite criticism kept at work on him. On the day of the meet it was Wefers' victories in the dashes that saved the day for the American team. Wefers was the most consistent one hundred and one hundred and twenty yard sprinter the world has ever known. He never had "off days." More than thirty times he covered one hundred yards in 9 4-5s. On the solicitation of his fellow townsman "Patsy" Donovan, then manager of the St. Louis National League baseball team, Wefers tried, almost on his speed alone, to be a big leaguer. But Wefers was quicker than his manager to recognize the difference between running on a diamond and on a track.

On the theory that "it takes a great sprinter to make one," Wefers' output should be a large one. There are two features that hamper the carrying out of this. In the New York Athletic Club a majority of the athletes have been in other coaches' hands and are practically matured in athletics. At Columbia, where he has more than seven thousand students to draw upon, conditions are not conducive to best results. Going to the college is one big event in a man's life, and visiting New York for the first time is another, neither of which makes for best athletic effort. This may not apply to natives who are students, but the white lights are burning every night for all.

"Pooch" Donovan, brother of "Piper" Donovan, who was credited with one hundred yards in 9 3-5s. as a professional, was himself a sprinter of money earning powers. Before being drawn to Harvard Donovan coached many minor organizations and military teams. At Worcester Academy he had in charge Arthur F. Duffey, a boy of short stature, but "cut high," as coaches say in referring to the length of an athlete's legs. Duffey's style was changed completely by Donovan, and upon advice that Donovan hammered into him daily Duffey became the fastest amateur sprinter in the world. Donovan is one of the keenest men in athletics. His own temperament suggests action.

In conditioning athletes Donovan has an advantage over coaches whose personal experience has been in track and field events only. "Pooch" played football and can still don togs and speed around the ends in a way that makes some of the younger fellows envious. He played baseball professionally as a New England leaguer. As a professional sprinter Donovan did not possess the wonderful speed of his brother "Piper," but, as many old time followers of sprint racing often said, "You can't beat that Donovan combination in a race, 'Piper's' legs and 'Pooch's' head."

From Donovan's home, Natick, Keene Fitzpatrick migrated into the field of professional coaches. He was another protégé of "Mike" Murphy, and when Murphy left the Detroit Athletic Club to take up duties at Yale it was Fitzpatrick, another sprinter, who took charge of the Michigan athletes. On Murphy's move from New Haven Fitzpatrick again followed in the path of the veteran coach and became Yale's man behind the athletes. Later at Michigan Fitzpatrick put that university on the athletic map in bold type by its development of track and field athletes and careful conditioning of football teams that "Hurry Up" Yost coached.

"Jack" Moakley, of Cornell.

Fitzpatrick is very discreet in speech and in training. He never overworks athletes, but when he gives orders there is no one to doubt whether he really means what he says. In taking up the responsibilities attendant upon coaching Princeton, Fitzpatrick did so with the full confidence of the alumni. "He may not do wonders in one year or two, but eventually there will be a system at Old Nassau that will count for something in the intercollegiate meets," declared a prominent alumnus. He had in mind Fitzpatrick's record at Michigan, one item in that list of achievements being especially conspicuous—the development of John Garrels as one of the greatest all around athletes and football players of recent years.

At Cornell there have been many student debates in the dormitories on the question whether "Old Man" Courtney, of rowing fame, or "Jack" Moakley has done more to bring the Ithacans into the front ranks of the college world of sports. Moakley is a South Boston boy, who absorbed foot racing lore and was a very creditable middle distance runner, but never prominent as a professional. He had that admiration for "Mike" Murphy which seems to grow up with all the athletically inclined in the section. From an instructor in public playgrounds he blossomed into the largest flower of a great gathering of athletic "posies" when he put Cornell at the top year after year as a leader in cross country and other distance running.

WILLIAM F. DONOVAN
Pictorial News Co. Photo.

JOHN H. MACK.
Pictorial News Co. Photo.

When Moakley was asked to what method he attributed the success of Cornellians in distance running, he promptly answered, "Why, the very location of Ithaca tends to make young men rugged. Climbing those hills is the best kind of training."

But there's more than that to the Cornell system, and the big hub in the wheel is Moakley. He has a distinctive plan. All the year round his cross country runners are being groomed. During a dual meet at Ithaca a few months ago an official from New York who was on Cornell field for the first time was mystified to see half a dozen men jogging out of the club house and away from the grounds.

"What are those fellows doing?" he asked. "Oh, those are some of the cross country runners getting ready for next fall," volunteered a native.

And while the intercollegiate cross country championships are being decided next fall likely as not there will be a group of young wearers of the red and white plodding over the hills of Ithaca in a preliminary workout for the distance runs of 1912.

Moakley's athletic sensation of the recent college year was John Paul Jones, the mile runner, who established a new world's amateur record of 4m. 15 2-5s., lowering by one-fifth of a second a mark made by Thomas P. Conneff in 1895. Of Jones it has been said that he was advised never to run because of a tendency to frailness. But once in Ithaca the building up process began and Jones was strengthened by cross country running that started with the slowest of jogs. To-day Jones can run the last quarter of a gruelling mile race at a pace that would make a good quarter miler who picked him up at the three-quarter pole cave in before reaching the tape.

The Murphy system was established at Yale when "Johnny" Mack stepped in, but no coach outside the trust could have taken up the work and carried it out along the original lines as well as Mack has done. He is one of the professional sprinters who came a bit after Murphy's time, but he had the same little district schooling in athletics.

Mack was a sprinter who believed that a hundred yard race was never over until the tape had been breasted. Although an adept at starting, on several occasions, owing partially to an injured tendon, Mack was a trifle slow in getting in motion. Then some of the men in front considered the race already won. In that last nerve pulling, muscle piercing fifty yards Mack would bound to the front and make a race to the tape that usually brought him inside the money. That same kind of spirit is credited to Yale, which accounts for the present show of confidence in Mack's methods.

"Tommy" Keene, at Syracuse, and Frank M. Kanaly, at Massachusetts Institute of Technology, are others of the Bay State group of successful coaches. Keene was a professional sprinter who competed here and in the Sheffield handicap in England with large measures of success. Kanaly's personal dabble in competition was as a distance runner, and he was up to a few years ago one of America's best. As one of the younger members of the trust Kanaly is growing rapidly in power.

Frank Gormley, a Boston man, is at the head of the Young Men's Gymnastic Club, of New Orleans, the leading organization in the South in athletics. As coach there he handles hundreds of athletes from the Southern colleges. "Joe" Riley, another man from the Hub, is coach of the Kansas City Athletic Association.

The city of Worcester, in which "Mike" Murphy is known to every one who ever had even the slightest touch of the athletic fever, has a little group of coaches that have been remarkably successful. J. Fred Powers, one time holder of the all round amateur championship, has coached Notre Dame University and Holy Cross. He is now at Worcester Academy. "Tom" Holland, one of the old guard of professional foot runners and a pupil in the Murphy school, has been a winner at Northwestern University in Chicago, at Notre Dame and at Holy Cross College.

Martin Delaney, brother of "Jere," a professional distance runner of note and a skilled coach at Exeter and Iowa University, is himself deep into athletics in the Middle West, being in charge of the track team of Chicago Athletic Association and many collegians during the summer months. The O'Connor brothers, "Charlie" and "Eddie," both clever and fleet as amateur sprinters and both fast up to the half mile, have made the rounds of the minor colleges of New England.

"Nothing But Praise."

When the attention of James E. Sullivan, the chief figure in the Amateur Athletic Union, and by virtue of his position a man who has always been identified with intercollegiate sports, was called to the athletic trust he said:—

"If that is a trust it is the only one in the world that there is nothing but praise for. A fine body of men in that list, I tell you! Why, every one of them has been a worker from boyhood. Their moral influence has been so great that I know personally at least a score of fathers who have told me that men have been made out of their boys by the training they have got under some of these coaches.

"Yes, they are all round coaches, not specialists. Yale has great pole vaulters because athletes run in groups, a sort of follow the leader style. When Gilbert and others were at Yale they were looked up to by younger athletes, and the latter aimed to become proficient pole vaulters. That accounts for the prevalence of Yale point winners in that event in recent years. At Harvard there was a time when fast quarter milers came forward year after year; at Dartmouth, following the career of Chase, came other great hurdlers. Cornell has been without a peer as a developer of distance runners.

"When Dartmouth College scoured all New England for a coach who had not been contracted for by some other college a member of the Athletic Committee asked me to recommend a coach. I had several in mind, but conditions surrounding others brought the issue down to Harry L. Hillman. I told my visitor to engage him, not with the idea of having him develop a winning team in a year or two, but with the thought always in mind of building for the future. I said that Hillman had been coached by "Mike" Murphy and had always been a keen student of athletics. In short, I said that he came nearer to the type of leaders among these men you have in your list than any man available. Remarkably strange that, with all the interest in athletics, the fact that the men who lead in the development of college athletes come from that one little spot that a man's thumb could almost cover on a wall map has never been noted until now."

Next, "Genesis of Football and Its Wildfire Spread."

JUGGLES WITH DEATH TO RETRIEVE HIS LOST HONOR

TOLL of the Lives of Eight Men Who Mutinied Under the Lax Command of a Filipino Constabulary Officer Is Demanded by Him, and Notches on His Revolver Handle Tell of His Success After a Harrowing Experience in a Jungle Chase

Perilous Adventures Told by and of Living Persons

DEEDS of daring and desperation among the Filipino Constabulary, that small force which keeps the peace of the Philippine Islands, while they are by no means infrequent even now, have been for the most part kept hidden. Intrepid officers, who, should they display the slightest sign of fear, would forever lose their authority over the natives, have lived in the wild interiors for weeks with their lives in constant danger. Their work is taken as a matter of course and routine, and few of the commissioned men think twice of their peril.

The story related by Lieutenant Commander Stirling, U. S. N., is an annal in Phillippine history. It is true—with the exception of the names, which have been changed for obvious reasons—and is well remembered among the men of the constabulary. Much of the wild pursuit made by Lieutenant "Beck" is shrouded in mystery, as he is not inclined to talk about his feat. He was criticised severely for his bad judgment and even now feels worse over the mutiny of his men than praise of his after exploits can counteract.

BY YATES STIRLING, JR.

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ON the northwest shore of the Island of Mindanao, of the Philippine group, cutting deep into the rugged coast line, the Bay of Dapitan opens wide to the southward. From out the vivid green of the hills and close to the beach the town lifts to view through the sea haze.

Hemmed in on three sides by almost impassable mountain ranges, Dapitan was chosen in the days of the Spaniards to be one of its penal colonies. Scarcely fifty miles in an air line is Misamis to the westward, while Zamboanga itself is less than a hundred miles to the south. Dapitan is isolated from these towns by the fiercest of mountain tribes. To pass through the country of the Manobos in safety it is necessary to take a large escort, fully armed.

Fronting the clean little plaza are the Presidencia and the cuartel, the latter occupied by the Filipino constabulary. Off to the right several hundred yards and across the plaza a whitewashed wooden house, once the Chinese store, serves as the residence of the two American officers serving with the native company. Their duty is to guard the peaceful Christian natives of the coast hamlets from the fierce raids of the non-Christian tribes of the interior.

The coast guard steamboat had arrived and lay tugging at her anchor chain a stone's throw from the beach. Inside the low sand spit thrown up by the sea and moulded to form by the rush of the summer floods, a small boat lay beached, while near by stood two men in khaki, with red trimmings, the uniform of the Philippine constabulary.

"I hope to return within the month," Captain Winthrop said, as he shook hands with his lieutenant. "Remember my advice," he added, in an anxious voice. "The Dapitan native, descended as he is from the convict, has blood in his veins that makes him doubtful in loyalty. Be careful! Study each situation as it arises before you act, and above all don't humiliate your non-commissioned officers."

Lieutenant Beck listened impatiently and nodded carelessly. "Winthrop takes himself too seriously," were the youngster's unspoken thoughts. "What can it be to manage thirty-seven natives that should give a white man a moment's worry?"

Lethargy Fills the Town.

After Captain Winthrop had departed for Manila, whence he had been summoned, Lieutenant Beck allowed the tropical lethargy to creep in upon the daily life of Dapitan. Even the time honored inspections of the barracks and town he failed to make. This duty, entirely agreeable to his captain, seemed distasteful to the younger man. He did not see the necessity of exposing himself to the heat of a scorching sun. The sergeants could do this duty, and they, finding their officer apathetic, soon grew more independent. It must be known that a native sergeant stands high in the eyes of his people, even higher than do their white officers.

Seated in his easy chair, with book on knee, Lieutenant Beck's thoughts were far removed from the lonely place of his enforced exile. The summer rains had begun and the air was heavily ladened with the damp perfume of the earth. The flicker of lamps in the village cut mistily the moist darkness. His servants had removed the remains of his lonely repast and had gone to their quarters in the rear of the house. Through the open door the sentry on post could be seen pacing tirelessly. A fusillade of shots brought the young man to his feet, while an unknown fear gripped him. The sentry stood rigidly alert, his rifle held ready before him, facing the town.

"What is it?" the lieutenant exclaimed anxiously, as, grasping his revolver, he stood by the sentry's side, straining his gaze through the murky atmosphere.

"No sabe, Señor," the man answered.

Lieutenant Beck strode down the steps and turned to cross the plaza. Half way a small band of natives met him.

"Help us, Señor!" the frightened presidente entreated, while his companions disgusted the lieutenant in their abject and unreasonable terror. "The soldiers are killing innocent people!"

The full force of the situation fairly swept the lieutenant from his feet. His reasoning powers deserted him at the inception of this crisis. A great anger swelled up within him. This act he refused to consider in the light of an outrage against the peaceable citizens of the town. To him it was but a lawless act directed against his own supremacy. Beside himself with rage, he reached the cuartel. There he found the first sergeant and the guard of the day under arms and ready. Taking these he led them on a run toward the scene of the riot, where desultory shots were still being fired, while in his rear timidly followed the presidente and his terrified friends.

The lawbreakers were encountered and disarmed. They submitted to arrest without a show of force. A sergeant and seven men were placed by Lieutenant Beck's orders in chains in the guard house. The lieutenant returned to his quarters well satisfied with his night's work.

"The plaza grass is too long," he thought, as he prepared himself for the night. "Sentry," he called suddenly, and the soldier appeared, saluting stiffly. "Tell the first sergeant to turn out all the prisoners at reveille to cut grass in the plaza."

The unhappy sergeant awoke from his spree to find himself chained to common soldiers. He began to brood over this unheard of humiliation. For a native to lose caste with his people is worse than death itself. The more the sergeant brooded the redder became the mist before his eyes. Sullenly he allowed himself to be marched out on the plaza and under guard of two sentries with loaded rifles, and with the eyes of a curious throng of villagers upon them he and his fellow prisoners toiled under a burning sun cutting the grass with the short bolos provided.

A Sudden Pain in His Back Followed a Mysterious Whining Sound and the Sergeant, Uttering a Shrill Cry of Suffering, Withdrew Coweringly from the Sleeping Lieutenant.

Still Holds Authority.

During the short interval before mess call the prisoners clustered together out of earshot of the sentries, and when the call sounded the work was completed. The constabulary soldiers had already fallen in ranks and been marched to a shelter behind the barracks where the men messed. The prisoners fell in and between the two sentries marched back to the cuartel. They held their formation under the taunting and derisive eyes of their comrades at mess through the wide entrance of the barracks and up the stairs to the dormitory, where were kept all the arms for the command.

This Lieutenant Beck saw from his porch and smiled triumphantly. As the prisoners disappeared within the cuartel the lieutenant turned to enter his house. The rain of the night before had been drunk by the thirsty ground; over the mountains to the southward ominous clouds hung black and threatening.

"That will teach them not to disregard my orders!" he exclaimed vindictively. "If the news of this 'shooting up the town' gets to Manila I suppose I shall have to make a lengthy explanation. Well, I think that will hold them for a while," he ended fiercely. "That sergeant will be eating out of my hand before I get through with him."

As if in expostulation, contradicting the spoken thoughts of the white man, a jet of flame shot out from the windows of the cuartel, while the rattle of a ragged volley of musketry struck terror to the heart of the young officer on the threshold of his house. With eyes dilating with anxious fear, he saw his soldiers—a moment before seated quietly eating their noonday meal—rise in quick alarm, some to fall back writhing on the ground. Too unnerved to move, Lieutenant Beck saw his men huddle together for a few brief seconds, while a deadly fire was directed toward them from the windows almost directly above. He saw the tall figure of his native first sergeant erect, fearlessly driving the demoralized men before him, and with bare hands force them to follow him in a charge up the steps of the cuartel. The rifles of the whole command were in the hands of the mutineers.

Hastily entering the house, Lieutenant Beck snatched up his revolvers, but as he regained the porch he was met with such a well directed volley from the windows of the cuartel that he recoiled in sudden alarm for his own life. To cross the plaza in face of that fire he knew would be tempting almost certain death.

In a frenzy of anger and impotency he fired his revolvers at the windows where he knew the mutineers were, yet he could discern no single figure to aim at within the dark interior. With sinking heart he saw the first sergeant and those who had followed him suddenly retreat from the cuartel. In a panic they rushed in a mad dash across the plaza. Many of them fell, hit by the mutineers' bullets before reaching the shelter of the houses opposite. The lieutenant sobbed aloud as he saw his first sergeant, wounded and on hands and knees, drag himself painfully across the recently cut grass in plain view of the men at the cuartel windows. Fascinated, he watched the gallant attempt to escape the withering fire directed upon the man, the spurts of dust showing how good was the aim. Then the sergeant fell prone on his face, clawing the grass in the final spasm of death.

Lieutenant Beck saw that the barracks were lost and when his benumbed senses had revived he ran toward the presidencia building, a target for the mutineers. He reached his goal without injury, on the way encountering a handful of his demoralized men, and ordered them to follow. At the presidencia he found four policemen, excitedly talking and gesticulating. Now, calm amid the turmoil, the Lieutenant organized his forces to defend the building against attack. Four single action revolvers and a half dozen pocket pistols were the only arms available outside of his own. And for these arms only twelve rounds of ammunition could be found for each.

Natives Lend Some Aid.

Stationing his men, numbering sixteen, at the windows, Lieutenant Beck ordered a few volleys fired to show the mutineers that the building was defended. He shivered as if with cold as his eyes passed over the plaza. Fifteen of his men lay there dead or else fatally wounded. Twelve men, and some of those sorely wounded, were all that now were alive and loyal. Eight, led by a sergeant, held his barracks and nearly all the arms and ammunition.

His brain in a fever of anxiousness, Lieutenant Beck gazed out through the open window. The cuartel was in darkness. His mind conjured up a dire picture of the mutineers. What were they doing? Then he imagined dim, shadowy forms crossing stealthily the plaza before him. Arousing himself, he posted men hurriedly on the stairs, taking his own station at the window above the single entrance to the building. Twice his revolver had spoken, but the ashes only made heavier the strain of waiting and the echo of the reports mocked him. The misty phantoms at which he had fired remained as they were. No answering shots had come to dispel the illusion of an impending danger.

"Vamos," he called, straightening up from his crouching position. "You, Manuel, stay here with your policia," he said to the presidente.

His twelve men followed him almost joyfully down the steps and into the storm. Each clutched a sharp-bladed bolo—a deadly hand to hand weapon in the hands of the Filipino. The rain still came down in torrents, but the lightning flashes had become less frequent. Huddled close to the presidencia to hear the gasping instructions of their leader, a blinding flash of lightning made the plaza and surroundings as bright as noonday. There were the bodies of his martyred men in the plaza grass; the cuartel windows seemed deserted.

Grasping his revolvers firmly Lieutenant Beck led the way to the cuartel door. They reached it and without a second's stop mounted the stairs. Their footsteps were noiseless in the thunder of the storm. Crouching at the entrance to the barrack's room they waited with close drawn breath. The darkness pressed upon them from all sides. Then a welcome flash of lightning illuminated the disorderly interior. The room was empty of human occupants.

Striking a light Lieutenant Beck cautiously advanced and lighted the ceiling lamps. The mutineers had gone. His foot touched an object on the floor and he recoiled with a low cry of alarm, pointing his revolver menacingly downward. It was the body of one of the mutineers. There were then but seven left.

To the officer's amazement the rifles had not been disturbed; forty stood there in their racks and his men had already grasped their own pieces. Several boxes of ammunition lay broken open on the floor and loose cartridges littered the room. Many thousands more were stored in boxes against the walls. The bodies of the butchered sentries were found on the stairs, where they had fallen in their effort to give the alarm.

Tells of Grim Purpose.

Lieutenant Beck wrote his report to headquarters. It was a faithful account of what had happened. He made no effort to excuse himself, but said he would remain in the field until all the mutineers had been accounted for. Leaving the letter with the presidente to send by the next mail, and detailing the wounded men to remain behind, the lieutenant started in the storm with the remnant of his garrison. Before leaving they buried the dead with all solemnity.

At sunrise the little band arrived at a Manobo settlement. His men drew back timidly. To them the Manobos were the wild head hunters of their childish fiction—even cannibalism had been laid at their door. Lieutenant Beck fearlessly entered the town, followed cautiously by his men, and knocked at the most pretentious of the rude grass huts, the home of the headman of the village.

A stalwart chief appeared at the door, then quickly withdrew in sudden suspicion as he recognized the uniform of the officers of the law—a law which he held in contempt. Without thought of peril Lieutenant Beck quietly but firmly forced his way inside the house, beckoning his men to follow. The chief stood against the far wall, his great knife held menacingly, while his women scurried to the far end of the half darkened room.

Lieutenant Beck made the sign of peace, placing his hands over his head and calling one of his men forward to interpret. The chief lowered his knife, the fire dying slowly out of his eyes and a look of almost superstitious wonder taking its place. Hurriedly the lieutenant told of his quest and asked the headman's aid. He exhausted all his eloquence upon this gray haired lord of the forest. He told him that he entered the country as an ally, not a foe, and called upon the Manobo to join him in apprehending or wiping out of existence these murderers and traitors. He promised a reward from the powerful country over the sea to whom they all owed their first allegiance.

The old chief was visibly affected after Lieutenant Beck's words had been given him. He disclaimed the reward, but advanced and laid his sword at the lieutenant's feet, bowing his head.

A hasty meal was eaten, and reinforced with Manobo guides Lieutenant Beck plunged into the depths of the forest. Runners were sent in all directions and the weird notes of the concha horn were sounded from the highest eminences to tell the forest people that the stranger was among them and must not be molested.

On the fourth day the pursuers caught up with the mutineers on the trail. A fight followed. The enemy was entrenched in natural surroundings, but Lieutenant Beck charged. The enemy retreated, leaving one of their number dead. Lieutenant Beck cut a notch on the handle of his revolver and led the way onward. A second dead body of a mutineer was found in the trail the next morning, pierced by an Aeta arrow. He had died in fearful agony. Another notch appeared on the leader's revolver.

There were now but five of the mutineers. Lieutenant Beck's force had not fared much better. Two of his men were wounded and could barely limp along the trail. The officer took their rifles, telling the men to follow the next stream until it reached the sea.

A whole week went by without the retreating men again being seen. Man after man of the eight remaining with Lieutenant Beck fell out, weak and exhausted. The food was neither nourishing nor palatable; great sores appeared on their bodies; dread dysentery appeared. At last only four men were left, and that day they surprised the enemy, led to an ambush through information brought to their guides by an Aeta. Lieutenant Beck cut three more notches on his revolver handle.

End of His Quest.

The enemy was again encountered. One more was shot by Lieutenant Beck as he charged desperately. There were now six notches on the handle of the officer's revolver.

The Manobo guides refused to go further. The last of Lieutenant Beck's men was too feeble to travel further. The officer sat on the side of the trail and cried in his bodily weakness. The sergeant, the last and most important of the mutineers, was yet to be accounted for. Even in his deplorable condition Lieutenant Beck did not give a thought to turning back.

The Manobos shook their heads as he thanked them incoherently for their loyalty. He plunged forward, and blindly. He found more food at the springs, but he was too worn and weak to eat. At last, too feeble to stand, he was crawling on all fours like an animal. His reason was deserting him, yet his stern purpose forced his tired body onward, though he scarcely understood his quest.

Animal cunning took the place of the mind vacated. At the slightest noise the lieutenant would drop down close to the earth. His eyesight began to fail, and he would awake after hours of unconsciousness to find he had pitched head first from a height which at other times would have brought his end.

At one of the springs, hidden away in a profusion of fern and moss, he was aware of the presence of an enemy, he knew not how. He lay concealed for hours, crawling nearer and nearer. His revolver lay in its holster, but he gave it no thought. He had lost the knowledge of its use. There before him was a man. He lay beside the spring, unconscious of Lieutenant Beck's nearness until the officer was so close that he put out his hand and touched his quarry. Then the man turned and laughed, weakly and nervously, in the lieutenant's face. The white man returned the laugh vacantly. The two foes sat silently on the brink of the spring, gazing at each other with unwinking eyes. Each knew that the other was an enemy. Then began a tireless watch. Every movement both guarded; each was too weak to take the offensive.

The sergeant was unarmed and his eyes were ever directed to the revolver Lieutenant Beck so carelessly disregarded. The day drew to a close. Lieutenant Beck's eyes were heavy with weariness, while the sergeant's grew brighter with expectancy. He edged nearer as the white man's body flattened along the ground. The native's hand stole stealthily across the back of his enemy. He tried to raise the flap of the holster, but the strength remaining in his fingers was not sufficient to unbutton it. A sudden pain in his back followed a mysterious whirring sound, and the sergeant, uttering a shrill cry of suffering, withdrew coweringly from the sleeping lieutenant. The sun was low in the sky and the forest was enshrouded in gloom when Lieutenant Beck awoke. He saw his enemy shivering and gasping near him. He watched, laughing with childish glee at the sight. Then the sun sank and night settled over the forest.

Captain Winthrop had returned unexpectedly, bringing with him reinforcements from Misamis, where he had heard rumors of the mutiny; news that had travelled in that mysterious way so common and yet inexplicable among the savage tribes. He had received Lieutenant Beck's report and had forwarded it to Manila and was just on the point of going in search of his lieutenant. As he sat on his porch gazing sadly across the plaza Captain Winthrop saw a group of half clad men surrounded by soldiers walking slowly toward him. As they approached he made out a litter carried on the shoulders of the strangers.

Several of Lieutenant Beck's men had been brought in half dead by the natives of the mountains, a hitherto unheard of proceeding, but this litter was being carried straight to his door. Half expecting what it bore, Captain Winthrop rose hurriedly to meet them. He recognized the old Manobo chief in the lead. The roughly built litter was placed on the grass of his yard and the officer drew back in horror as he caught sight of the form lying within.

Lieutenant Beck tried to speak, but in his weakness and with the joy of return his tongue refused. He drew his revolver from his holster and pointed a wasted finger at the grim notches cut in its handle, then raised the trembling finger toward a ghastly trophy hung upon a spear carried by a Manobo before him.

Captain Winthrop gave an involuntary shudder as he recognized the head and torso of the rebel sergeant, an Aeta arrowshaft sticking out from between its shoulders.

Next Week, "The Mutineers of the Foam."

CHESS PLAYERS OF THE SECRET SERVICE

MODERN Criminals and Detectives Play Their World Old Game as Experts Over the Checkered Board and the Victory Is to the "Brainiest"—Crime Keeps Abreast of the Times

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CRIME keeps abreast of the times.

The strong arm and the low brow are as out of date as the horse car and the derringer. It is the day of the "brainy" crook, particularly the day of the "brainy" Secret Service detective.

In the complexity and refinement of modern civilization the criminal has changed in character and method, working his will by subtler and more sophisticated means as the necessary price of survival.

And always the forces of the law must be a step in advance of the forces of lawlessness, maintaining a lead by just a bit more cleverness than crime is capable of.

In its present aspect the world old struggle between the wrongdoer and his pursuer is best exemplified by a game of chess, according to Mr. John E. Wilkie, Chief of the United States Secret Service. But even in this view it is more complicated, keener, deeper than any contest that could be represented by bits of ivory upon a checkered board.

Mr. Wilkie sees the problems of his bureau upon a field where the white pieces of the government are played by masters against the black pieces of crime manipulated by experts, the victory to the cleverer side. He sees it so—with a difference. For even this striking illustration is incomplete. The science of crime detection, as it is now studied and practised, has to do with men, not chessmen, and is not adequately paralleled by the most scientific of games.

Mr. Frank J. Marshall, chess champion of the United States, was recently introduced to Chief Wilkie in Washington. The chief intimated that he was proud to make the acquaintance of a man who had wrought such mathematical and deductive marvels in the tilts of the miniature foemen, and that he himself was a humble student of gambits and checkmates.

"How do you think I would do as a Secret Service agent?" asked Mr. Marshall, smilingly.

Mr. Wilkie considered the question a moment and hedged after this fashion:—

"Well, you have the equipment all right enough, Mr. Marshall, but, to be frank, I would have to say 'not at all.' You are an expert among experts at the game of chess, and Secret Service work is more like chess than anything else, but if you should join the Secret Service you would have no more chance against the players you would meet than a novice has against you at your own specialty.

"You would find yourself fighting players who have given the same careful study to crime that you have given to your board, and you would be nowhere until you had learned to know all that they know about their calling.

"You see, secret service is chess, plus the human element, the criminal element at that, which is still more puzzling. Without belittling your achievements, Mr. Marshall, you would be checked and mated before you had begun."

Mr. Wilkie's comparison serves to illuminate the great changes that recent years have brought in what might be called the higher departments of crime. Formerly such a distinction would have been made on a general basis of the amounts involved, if it had been made at all. A criminal was a criminal and fitted into a more or less definable type. Nowadays the criminal tends to identify himself with any respectable and intelligent member of society and to develop mentality and culture equalling the equipment of his pursuer.

The criminal no longer undertakes his operations on a haphazard scheme. He no longer seizes his prize as it offers and trusts to good fortune or his trigger finger to keep it for him. He proceeds with the knowledge that he has an opponent drilled to a scientific understanding of the criminal's business, methods, personality and probable manoeuvres. And he gets to work to beat that opponent by cunning and foresight.

And right there is where the resemblance between the game of crime and the game of chess comes in. The great chess player is the one who can look ahead four or five or eight or a dozen moves and outguess his antagonist. The most formidable criminal or the the greatest detective is the one who can look ahead the most moves and outguess the man he is playing against.

Nowadays, according to the officials themselves, the expert criminal endeavors to keep just as close a watch upon the government as the agents try to keep upon him. He is not content to elude pursuit. He seeks to discover the plans of the bureau, to know what the agents have learned that may be of value to him, to keep a finger upon the pulse of official activity and to forestall a hostile move before it is made. And he proceeds by espionage, by a secret system of intelligence and by precautions and deductions that closely resemble the manoeuvring of a master chess player.

Professional crime of certain kinds—notably the expert get-rich-quick, bucket shop and counterfeit promoting departments of crime—has used the government itself for a model.

Crime has a secret service of its own.

When plans were being laid recently in Washington for simultaneous descent upon bucket shops that, operating as units in a vast system, had built up a tremendous business in many cities the steps projected by the Secret Service chiefs were veiled in the most elaborate secrecy. Months ahead of the arrests agents were ready, their cases perfected, but by a masterly campaign of indirection and false investigation the men under observation were lulled into a sense of security. Dissimulation worthy of the best efforts of conspirators in an Oriental court was practised on both sides, and it was at the precise moment when trouble seemed least likely that the government struck.

Even then mysterious warning had been issued in time to keep some of the fish out of the net. Several of the men wanted had been able to outtrick or outguess the Secret Service.

Shadowing the Shadow.

The classic combination of a young man, a hotel bar and a glass of milk might have been observed by any one curiously and leisurely minded in a New York resort a few nights ago.

Outside, crowds of pallid, overdressed pleasure seekers were swarming in the glare of the unresting thoroughfare. Inside, the young man leaned up against the bar, observed the array of multi-colored bottles with guileless eye and sipped his rustic beverage, the picture of innocence.

Suddenly a small thing happened. A clove, coming apparently from nowhere, dropped into the glass. The young man made no move, evidently accepted the visitation as quite the normal thing, and continued to sip his milk. But after some minutes he shifted his position to the other elbow.

At the end of the bar, some few feet away, a big, whiskered man was getting the benefit from under the froth on a goblet. His eyes met those of the young man through the glass.

Ten minutes later they were together in a corner of the barber shop.

"You're trailing that guy with the sandy hair and the skinny cheeks, aren't you?" inquired the big man. "I thought I'd put you wise. Know me, don't you? I used to be in Washington myself."

"I know you," nodded the other. "Maston—went into private practice in Baltimore. You turned that Tremont affair, the banker that skipped. Well?"

The big man acknowledged the precise identification of himself with some surprise and lost a part of his patronizing confidence.

"Well, I thought I'd tip you—as an old Secret Service man—that you're being followed yourself."

The announcement somehow failed to overwhelm the guileless one with astonishment.

"Yes," continued the big man, "there's a chunky lad in a brown suit been hanging on your rear, and I'm not sure but he's got a pal with him."

"Very likely he has," said the other.

The big man flushed. "Look here, you don't think I don't know, do you? I tell you I saw you were shadowing the sandy lad, and I saw the chunky lad shadowing you."

"I don't doubt you," returned the other. "But—you didn't happen to notice, did you, that while I was following the sandy lad and the chunky lad was following me, somebody else from the bureau was following the chunky lad?"

That incident was typical of the chessplaying methods of the modern crime detectors. Shadows upon shadows upon shadows, and finesse overreaching finesse.

For the most part the game is played with both sides blindfolded, so to speak. The Secret Service man does not rely upon the Bertillon measurements of the criminal, in the absence of any, and he is himself chary of revealing his own features. But occasionally some of the players are forced into the open, and that is the time when some sharp observing is done.

Whenever a federal case involving the Secret Service is on trial one or two or more Secret Service agents are pretty likely to be witnesses for the prosecution. There is a chance right away for certain clever criminals who make a specialty of information regarding agents. They are overlooking no chance to obtain exact knowledge of the physical appearance and the movements of as many of their enemies as possible, and they are fairly sure to have some one on hand who can add Agent X. or Agent Z. to the gallery. At the same time other agents are on hand watching for friends or connections of the accused, and so the merry game goes on in and about the federal court room, each side seeking some hold upon the other.

Frequently an agent who is known to be a specialist in running down counterfeiters or other criminals has been brought under the surveillance of the criminal secret service at one of these trials and has been dogged and shadowed thenceforward for months. It is sometimes necessary for an agent to take a long rest from professional pursuits or to embark upon a series of elaborate twists and quick changes to throw the watchers off his trail before he can undertake any further work for the bureau.

A Secret Service agent is seldom a mere pawn. The detectives chosen by the government are men of resource, capable of setting out upon a mission and following it independently. It is a common thing for a member of the service to draw a sum adequate to his needs, to leave Washington under certain general orders and to be absent one, two or three months without even communicating with his chief. This is when the exigencies of the case require that he conceal his connection with the bureau with the utmost care. His clews may lead him to Europe or to Siberia before he returns.

It is always precaution, subtlety and foresight in this chess game of crime, and again precaution.

A member of the Secret Service obtained a place as clerk in a law office in a Western city for the purpose of watching his employer, who was connected with the government's case against land thieves. One of the slightest of his precautions was to make a journey into an adjoining State every time he had to send information to Washington. He would go aboard a train in the evening, reach a station over the line about midnight, send his cipher despatches and mail his letters and be back in time for work the next morning.

The land thieves had an extensive hold upon the political machinery of the State in which he was living, and he was trusting neither his mail to local post offices nor his telegrams to local telegraphers.

But there is precaution on the side of the criminals, too, and it is the task of the Secret Service detectives to break down the clever barriers by which wrongdoers seek to protect themselves before a crime is even attempted.

Several years ago a very remarkable counterfeit hundred dollar certificate began to slip into circulation. It was an exceedingly dangerous bit of paper, one of the best pieces of work that had come to the attention of the department in a long time. After careful investigation it was discovered that the "queer" was being "pushed" at the race tracks exclusively.

Dozens of agents were placed on this case, and they swarmed upon the tracks in the guise of touts, sheet writers and partners of the bookmakers.

Conviction of a Counterfeiter.

At the Delaware race track, in St. Louis, a Secret Service man who was looking over a "bookie's" cash as it came in spotted one of the bad bills. He made the discovery in time to identify the prosperously garbed middle aged gentleman who had paid it in while laying a bet.

The bettor was followed, watched, and at a convenient moment taken quietly into custody. He went through the process that is technically known as "making an awful holler." Indignation was never more righteous, and the agents recognized the symptoms, indicating either that they had made a serious mistake or that they had their hands upon a criminal who was prepared with a gilt edged defence.

The prisoner gave his name as Mr. G——, proprietor of a large photo-engraving establishment at Providence, R. I. He produced unquestionable proof that he was Mr. G—— and that his financial and social standing was above reproach. All this was highly impressive, and, as will be observed, quite at variance with fictional traditions concerning hardened criminals. But the most engaging part of Mr. G——'s story had to do with the counterfeit bill.

He was deeply shocked to learn that it was a counterfeit. He had certainly not suspected the fact. And he promptly handed over an envelope in which were twenty-eight more bills of the same kind.

He explained that on the previous afternoon he had gone to the Union Station to have the return half of his railroad ticket validated. As he was leaving the office of the ticket agent, he said, the electric lights of the waiting room were just being turned on, and in the sudden glare he noticed a white envelope under a bench. Picking it up with idle curiosity, he had been startled at discovering $3,000 in new $100 bills. Whereupon, being an honest man, he had hastened to the office of a local newspaper and had inserted an advertisement, offering to return the money if identified by its proper owner.

Investigation apparently verified this plausible explanation at every point. The advertisement had been handed in at the time Mr. G—— mentioned, five o'clock the preceding afternoon, and had duly appeared, as follows:—

"Found—In the Union Station late yesterday afternoon, a sum of money in bank notes which owner may have by identifying same. Apply X., 13, this office."

Meantime telegrams and letters began to pour in from Providence protesting against the detention of Mr. G——. Dozens of reputable business men came forward to support the prisoner's reputation, and the political powers were invoked through Washington to protect an honorable citizen from the officiousness of the Secret Service.

It began to look as if the agents had treed the wrong coon. In the emergency Chief Wilkie himself took up the consideration of Mr. G——'s defence.

Considered as a chess problem, he found it too nearly perfect, and he embarked upon what might be called, without too much violence, the major right oblique. Mr. G——'s point about the starting of the lights, for one thing, struck him as entirely too particular and precise, and he turned his attack toward that. He finally established beyond all question that the engineer in charge of the station's electric light plant had not turned on the lights the day of Mr G——'s fortunate discovery until twenty minutes to six. Meanwhile the advertisement had been recorded at the newspaper office at five o'clock exactly. Which left the virtuous Mr. G—— in the position of advertising his discovery before he made it.

Chief Wilkie hammered home his advantage when he found among the effects of Mr. G—— a number of programmes of the Eastern race tracks. This led him to suspect that Mr. G—— had prepared himself with the same defence on former occasions, and a patient search of newspaper files in Eastern cities revealed this advertisement in a newspaper of a date some months before under the head of "Found":—

"At the Grand Central Station, late yesterday afternoon, a sum of money in bank notes, which the owner may have after proving property. Address B., 344."

Which very effectively placed Mr. G—— in check and induced him to surrender the game with a confession. He also surrendered his plant and plates and took the consequences. He believed that he had covered his tracks so well that even discovery of the notes could not convict him. But he was outplayed by superior brain work. His defence probably would have succeeded against less able opponents.

Methods by which criminals endeavor to tap the government's supply of information are illustrated by a recent attempt which failed, as almost all such attempts do.

A Secret Service agent was hurriedly despatched to New York a few weeks ago. He made for the Hotel Astor and asked for "Mr. Everett Larned." The page had no more than started to call the name through the lobby when a fashionably garbed young man approached the agent with a suave smile, introducing himself as Mr. Larned.

Mr. Larned proved to be highly gifted in the recondite arts of entertainment in a great city. He alluded only casually to the complaint he had sent in to the Treasury Department and which had brought the agent to interview him. But he proved himself a prince of entertainers and he drew his interviewer into the maze of Broadway gayety like one to the manner born.

He finally met the agent's persistent inquiries by describing how he had been "stung" with bad half dollars, dated 1851, at a certain cigar store.

"I wouldn't have minded so much," explained this public spirited young man, "if it hadn't happened twice in the same place. I kept the first, but when I got that second phony half I decided to let the government have the tip for what it was worth. We'll let it go over until to-morrow. Come on in here a moment and let's visit a friend of mine who has a genius for clover cocktails."

Mr. Larned's Little Ruse.

The lights and delights of the Great White Way added a distinctive charm to the rest of Mr. Larned's conversation, and the agent showed himself amiably inclined. He even allowed the hospitable Larned to "date him up" for further frivolities for the next day. But when they drifted into the Astor again in the growing hours of the morning the agent found a telegram which called him to business in another city. Regretfully he motioned Mr. Larned to a deserted end of the lobby.

"I'm awfully sorry, old man," he said. "You're a smooth article and I'd like to string you along a while longer, if only for the brand of amusement you hand out. But I've got to hurry off. Now, tell me all about it and save me the trouble of making it unpleasant for you."

Mr. Larned was properly astonished, but a little demonstration convinced him that the agent was "wise."

"You never got your bad half from any cigar store," said the Secret Service man. "I suspected that when we first got your letter, and when you said you'd pocketed a first phony coin I knew the yarn was fishy.

"Why, there isn't a civilian living who would do what you said you did when you got that 'queer' half unless he was up to some game. That's what I would have done, but that is different. So produce. You've been paid by somebody to try to pump a man from the bureau. If you don't want me to be disagreeable you'd better 'fess up."

So Mr. Larned, after feeble protest, finally "'fessed up." He admitted that he had been promised a big reward if he could find out whether the government was on the track of a certain photograph ten dollar note on one of the New York banks.

"The job was given me by a promoter who is trying to float some mining stocks as his ostensible business," owned Mr. Larned. "But I'm not going to tell you who he is," he added defiantly.

"You mean Mr. K——, who has his office down in the Blank Building," remarked the agent. "Well, tell him we're not watching that note at all. The workmanship on it is so rotten that only one tried to find its way into circulation, and that got nowhere. Besides, we're going to collect Mr. K——'s plant in a day or two. Tell him that, too, if you want to. Good night."

Frequent and devious are the attempts to influence agents, to gain their confidence or to "reach" them. The Secret Service is armed against all such manoeuvres, and the undermining of an agent is a thing unknown in the recent records of the bureau.

Occasionally important discoveries come to the government without any effort at all. Not so very long ago two small boys were shooting birds in the Coney Island meadows one afternoon when they happened to peer through the open window of what they believed to be an abandoned shanty. They saw a red haired man standing at a table on which were piled more half dollars, nickels and cents than they had ever seen in their lives.

The man sprang to the window when he saw the boys and frightened them away. They ran home and told their father about their adventure. He was a police sergeant, and the result was that a counterfeiters' den on Coney Island Creek was closed in a raid early the next morning.

In the den they found thirteen blocks of copper, twenty-four blocks of lead, one half-dollar die bearing the date 1903, another half-dollar die bearing the date 1904, one nickel die, date 1892; one cent die, date 1901, and moulds for half dollars, quarters, nickels and cents.

This raid was one of the lucky strokes that come through the service of the public. But most of the important work is the result of a carefuly played game, the game of chess in crime.

Which Wins?

The Result of Getting Telepathy on the Wrong Track

JUDSON was a hack-writer, a hacker, so to speak. That is to say, he hacked words out of the dictionary which he constructed into literary language and sold to the publishing trade at market rates, less the discount of an unknown name. It wasn't half bad stuff, either, and Judson might have maintained a living equilibrium, only he was compelled to eat, and he couldn't squeeze enough money out of the literary agent who sold his products to pay his landlord for the necessary food and shelter which are essential elements in the composition of current literature.

In this stress Judson ran across an operating professor of telepathy who looked like material for his purpose and he began to work him for a story. The professor, knowing the value of judicious advertising in the reading columns, yielded readily to treatment and in the course of his remarks he intimated, persuasively, that all Judson needed was to know how to exercise this strange power and he could influence anybody to do almost anything in reason. Judson, being highly imaginative and temperamental, as all real artists are, succumbed to the blandishments of the professor and agreed to submit to the regulation course of training to become an expert.

The price to be paid for this valuable service was $10—only $10—in advance, of course, and Judson dug it out of a pawnbroker by leaving his only watch in the hole. He calculated that he could sell the professor's story for fifteen plunks and get the money before the pawnbroker's interest ate up the difference.

For quiet to prosecute his literary labors more successfully Judson, without consulting his landlord, slipped out, via the fire escape, to a small suburban settlement, also without confiding his new address to any one save his literary agent. His landlord would have loved to know it for about thirty-seven dollars' worth.

Though Judson's agent knew the location of his principal it made small odds to him where he was—he wasn't annihilating time and distance getting to him with what the landlord wanted. Thus was Judson torn by contending spirits within; he was as anxious to get at his agent as he was anxious that his landlord should not get at him. The literary life is frequently what General Sherman said war was.

In his sacred suburban seclusion Judson got busy, not only with his literary labors, but more so with his telepathic acquisition and began to hurl the mysterious power of mind over matter in the direction of his literary agent to bring him to a realizing sense of the obligation of agent to principal and actuate him to come across with the funds. Night and day for an entire week Judson put in every spare moment telepathizing and retelepathizing the obdurate agent. But he seemed to be immune, for he did not respond to the mental messages, and Judson began to entertain dour thoughts of the professor and his so-called science. Frequently during his most intense moments Judson saw visions of his outraged landlord weeping silently on the fire escape, but he set these aside as unworthy and fiercely drove his thought at the unresponsive agent.

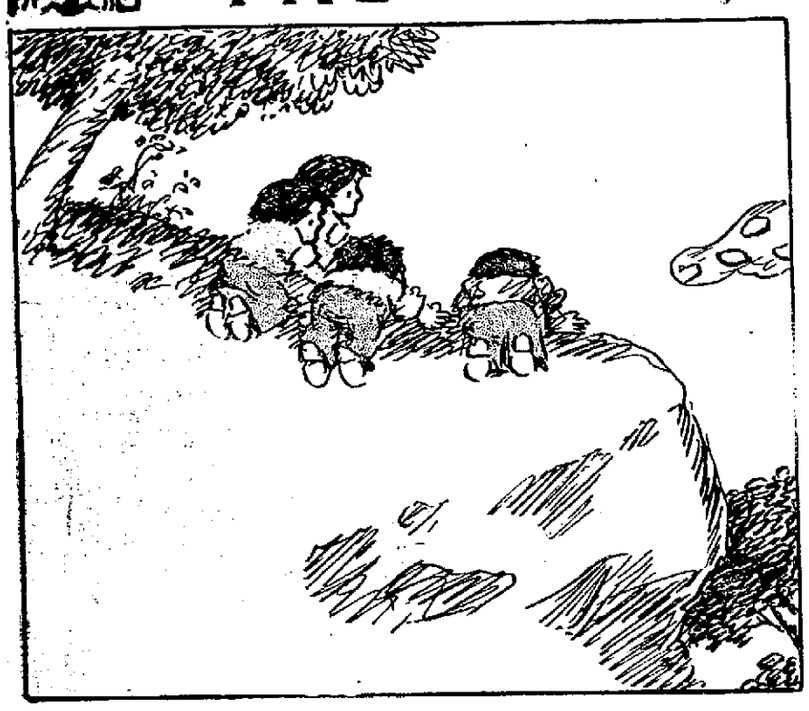
Finally when Judson's faith was tottering on its last legs he was informed one afternoon that a gentleman was in the parlor to see him. He responded two jumps at a step and lit in front of—the literary agent? Not so. It was his landlord with a bill and a determined manner.

Here let us draw the veil.

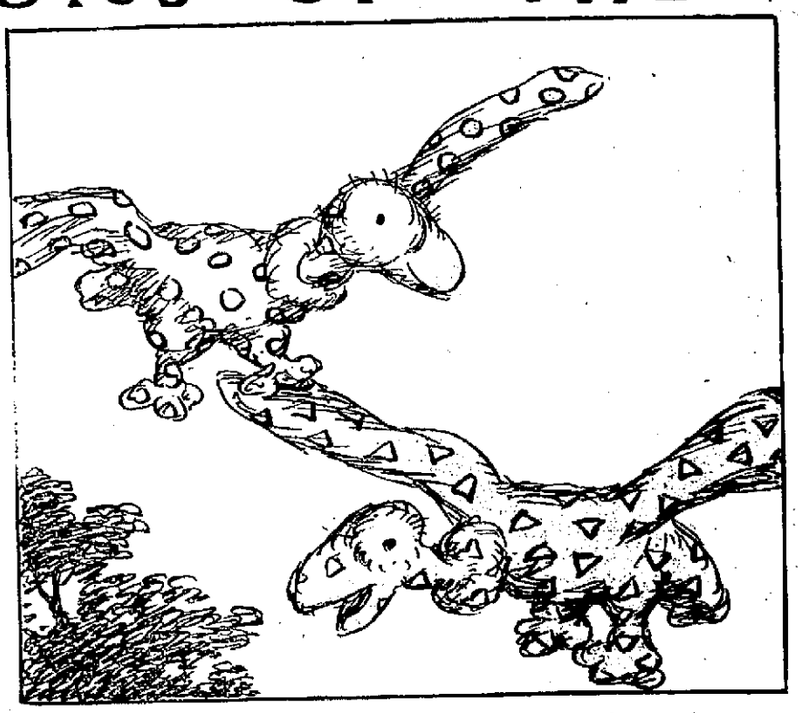
Later Judson saw the professor about it, and what he said to him was a-plenty, all right, good and hard and so forth.

"Well," explained the professor when he could force a word in edgeways, "there's nothing the matter with the telepathy. It's you. You shunted it onto the wrong track, that's all."

THE TERRORS OF THE TINY TADS



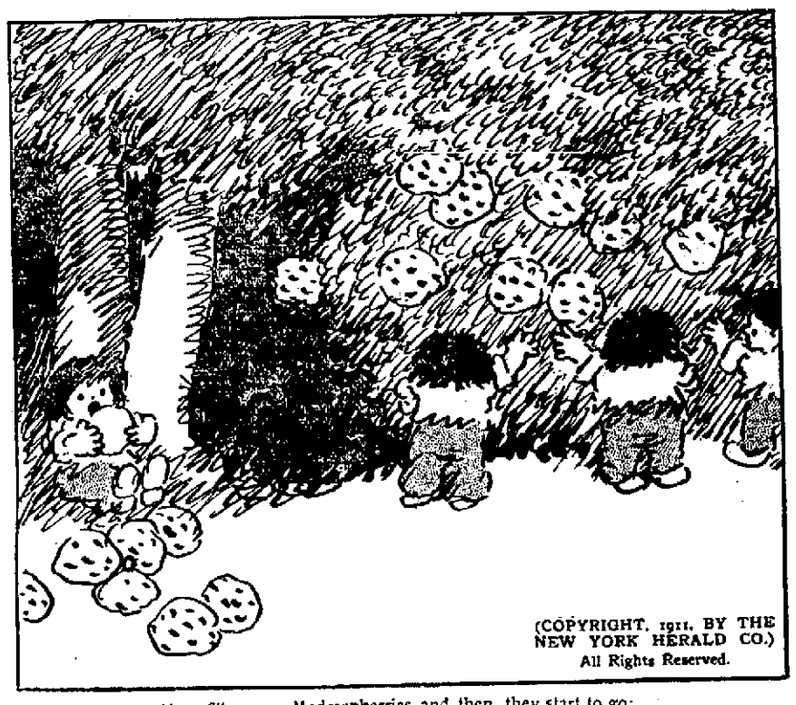
1.—To Drygoods Land the Tiny Tads have come in search of fun.
They'll see the creatures made of cloth, perhaps they'll capture one.



2.—"Oh, look at all that printed stuff that flaps about on wings.
"Condorgandies!" the Tinies cry, "ain't they the funny things?"

3.—They see some Jackalpacas and Chevioteers, too,
And then they see a Muslinnet (he's what the artist drew).

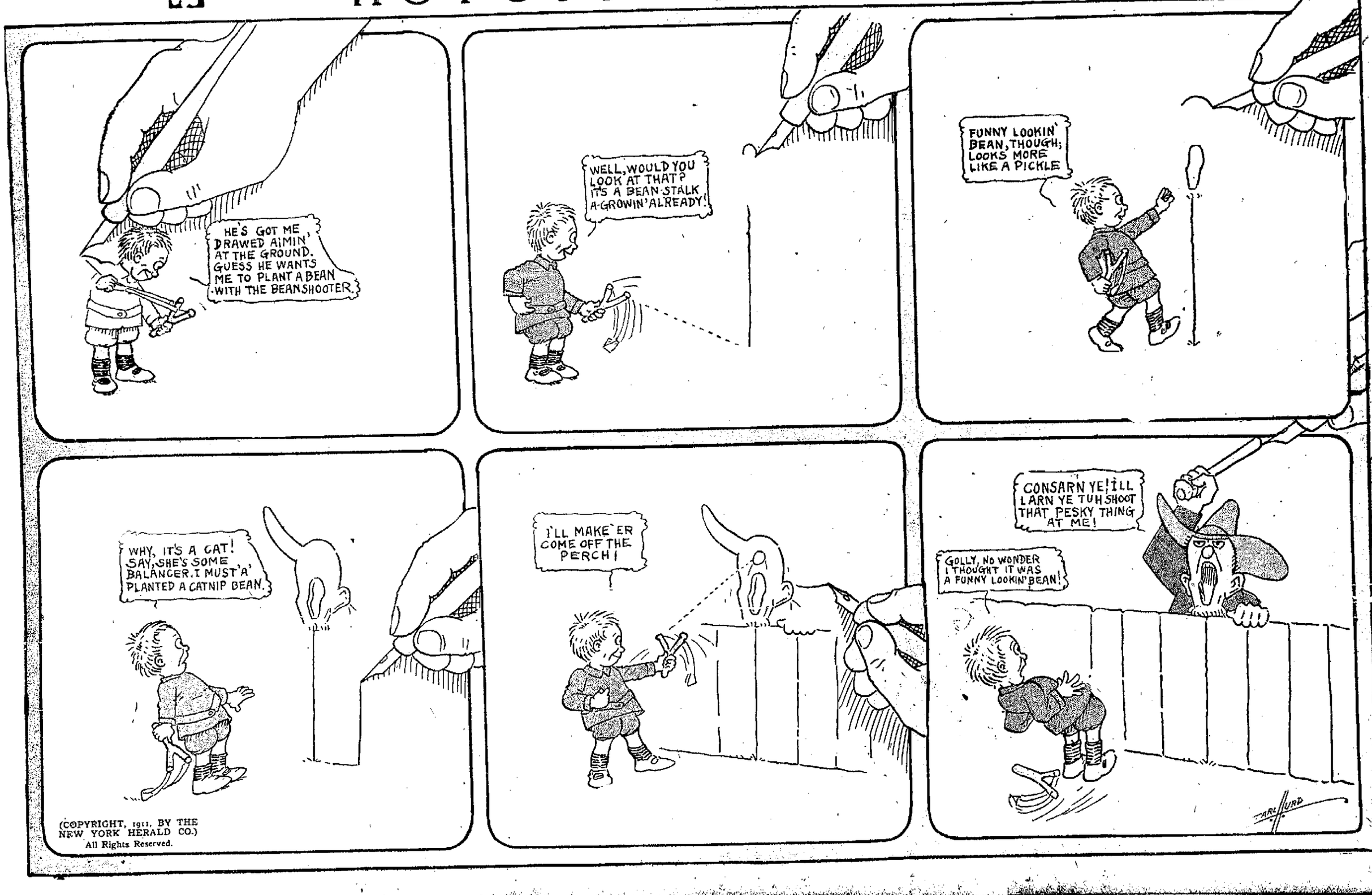
4.—They catch a great big Tarpongee and haul him up on shore.
They cook him and they eat him, and wish they had some more.



5.—They fill up on Madraspberries and then they start to go;
But, goodness! how the road is long and how their feet are slow!

6.—You may be sure that they are glad to find a steed at last.
"This is a Calicolt," they cry as they go riding past.

HOTOFF THE PEN


HE'S GOT ME DRAWED AIMIN' AT THE GROUND. GUESS HE WANTS ME TO PLANT A BEAN WITH THE BEANSHOOTER.
WELL, WOULD YOU LOOK AT THAT? IT'S A BEAN-STALK A-GROWIN' ALREADY!
FUNNY LOOKIN' BEAN, THOUGH; LOOKS MORE LIKE A PICKLE
WHY, IT'S A CAT! SAY, SHE'S SOME BALANCER. I MUST'A' PLANTED A CATNIP BEAN.
I'LL MAKE 'ER COME OFF THE PERCH!
CONSARN YE! I'LL LARN YE TUH SHOOT THAT PESKY THING AT ME!
GOLLY, NO WONDER I THOUGHT IT WAS A FUNNY LOOKIN' BEAN!
CARL LURD
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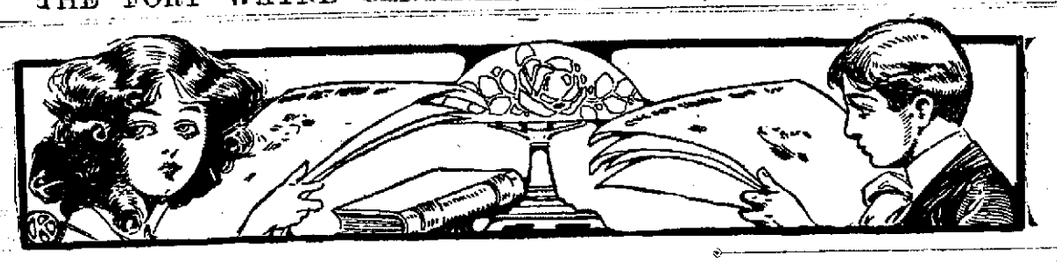


GIRLS

BY IRIK GRUJNE

AVERY long time ago, according to the Eskimo legends, there lived in a fishing village an orphan boy called Inoosarsuk. He was a brave, industrious, good tempered boy, and you would suppose that his foster mother and foster father, having no children of their own, would have loved him very much. But the truth is that poor little Inoosarsuk had a very hard time.

"Inoosarsuk," his foster mother called to him one day when her husband, as usual, was away fishing, "I am hungry, but am tired of eating the coarse fish your father has brought home. So hurry and go out in the extra kayak (which is the Eskimo name for a fishing boat) and bring me home some frogfish."

"But my foster father has forbidden me to go out in the kayak," said the boy, much alarmed.

"He will never know of it. I myself will clean and dry the boat when you have brought it back. Go quickly, dear Inoosarsuk, and you and I will share the fish together." And the selfish woman fairly drove the child out upon the water in the fishing boat.

Although Inoosarsuk came back as promptly as he could, his foster mother did not find time to clean the boat as she had promised. And when her husband found that it had been used he accused the unfortunate child of disobedience and gave him a very dreadful beating, for he was a harsh, cruel man.

Some weeks later, when the boy's foster mother had forgotten this happening, she again called Inoosarsuk to her and directed him to go out in the fishing boat and bring her home some stalks of the quannek, which is a plant that the Eskimos find eatable. In vain the boy pleaded with his foster mother not to send him out, for he knew quite well that he should be beaten even more cruelly than before if it were discovered that he had again made use of the kayak. But the greedy woman insisted that she must have the quannek and faithfully promised the child that her husband should not know the boat had been touched. Poor Inoosarsuk felt very forlorn and sick at heart, for he knew well that if his foster mother really cared for him she would act quite differently. Nevertheless he rowed away to a spot where he thought he could pluck plenty of quannek.

At This the Giant Laughed So Loud That the Ocean Shook from Shore to Shore

But the plant proved, after all, very hard to find. And it was a long time before Inoosarsuk had collected an armful of stalks. Hurrying with this to the boat, he was horrified to find that the tide had risen and that one of the oars had floated away. The boy was so much at home in a boat that so far as his own safety was concerned he could manage quite well with one oar. But what would his foster father say when he learned that an oar was missing? Never in the world could this be concealed from him!

"He will surely kill me!" thought poor Inoosarsuk, in great distress. And then this thought came to him:—"But why should I go home at all—to be scolded and beaten for what is not my fault? There can be no other place in the world where I would be as miserable."

So the child hastily prepared for his solitary journey into the unknown world. From an inner pocket of his coat he drew out two amulets, or charms, which he always carried with him. Holding one of these in each hand, he wished hard for fair weather, for it would not do to be overtaken by a storm so long as he should be in an open boat with only one oar at his disposal. The quannek and some fish that he had caught would serve him well for provisions. And so realizing with great excitement that he was having his first adventure, Inoosarsuk paddled gayly out into the open sea.

During a voyage of many days, Inoosarsuk met no human beings whatever. But he saw many strange creatures in the air and upon the sea and began to feel as wild and as unafraid as they. Each hour was more interesting than the last, and so sweet was this innocent new freedom that he soon forgot altogether that he had ever lived in a hut in a fishing village with neglectful and unkind foster parents.

As he did not know at all in which direction he was journeying, Inoosarsuk was greatly surprised one morning to find that he was headed straight for a stretch of shining shore. He made up his mind that he would land, and in doing so took great care to avoid colliding with what seemed to be a massive gray rock that towered high above his head. So the boy shook with astonishment when the rock addressed him in a deep, bellowing voice and asked him his name. Looking more closely in the direction of the voice, Inoosarsuk now saw that the rock was no rock at all, but a giant, and a giant with such a jovial, good natured air that the boy couldn't longer manage to feel afraid. So in a shrill little voice, which he tried to make reach as far as possible, he politely answered the giant's questions, explaining that he had no home, and was now undertaking a long journey in order to see what the world was like.

"But the world must be larger than I thought," Inoosarsuk concluded, "for though I have been voyaging many days I cannot even yet see the rim of it."

At this the giant laughed so loud that the ocean shook from shore to shore and Inoosarsuk's kayak rocked so violently that the little boy cried aloud for help. Seeing what he had done, the giant reached out a powerful finger and thumb and picked Inoosarsuk out of the water, boat and all.

"Now you are safe," he said, as he placed the boy and the boat in his open palm, "and as you are rather small and young to travel about the world by yourself I think that if you do not object I will take you home with me."

"Oh, I should like that above all things," screamed Inoosarsuk in the direction of the giant's ear.

Sitting comfortably in his boat, which the giant carefully held in his open hand, Inoosarsuk had an excellent view of the icy country through which they passed and felt himself already growing very wise in knowledge of the world. After the giant had been walking for perhaps half an hour, crossing wide straits and high mountains each at a single stride, he said to his small companion, "Now we are at home."

"What do I see in the air ahead of us?" the boy asked. "It looks like a flying iceberg."

"Oh, that is my daughter's tame gull," the giant answered. "It is taking a little exercise."

At the sound of his voice the giant's daughter herself came out to meet them, and, after affectionately greeting her father, asked what he had brought for her. For answer the giant stretched out his hand, showing Inoosarsuk seated in his boat.

"Oh, what a dear little toy!" she exclaimed, with great delight. "I shall use it for an amulet."

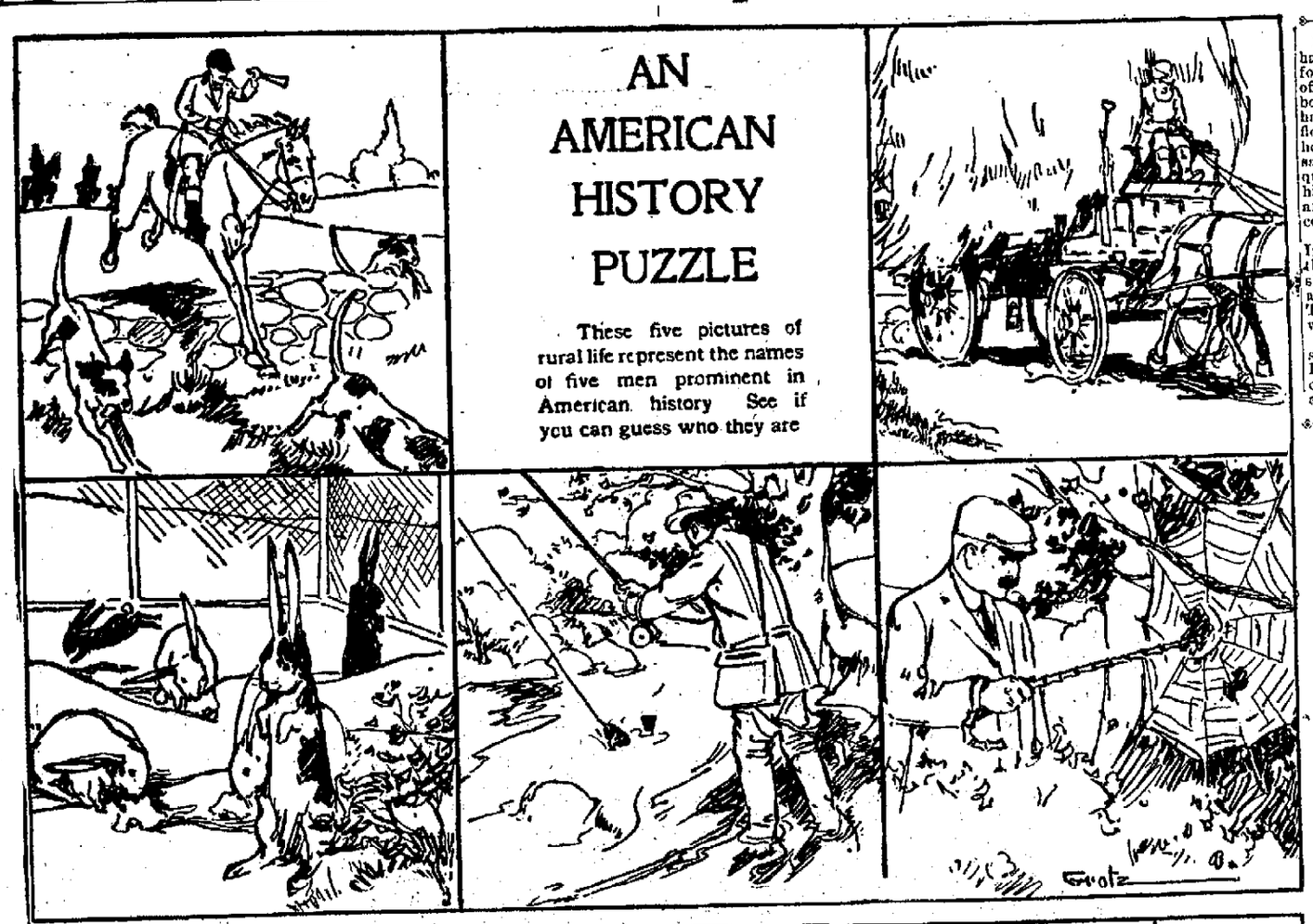
All that evening Inoosarsuk was handled very tenderly, as if he were a valuable plaything, and before the giantess went to sleep she placed him carefully upon a shelf above her bed. For in the giant's house, as in the fishermen's huts, the beds were only bunks placed against the walls of the room. As she had adopted Inoosarsuk as an amulet the giantess had forgotten to give him any supper and he was too shy to ask for any. So in the night he discovered that he was very hungry, and, noticing that some tempting food lay near the lighted lamp, he started to creep down and help himself. In order to do this he had to climb over the giantess herself, which roused her from her dreams with great suddenness. Seizing Inoosarsuk in her hand, she would have absentlymindedly eaten him up if she had not happened to notice that he was her dear little amulet, to which she was already so much attached. Finding then that he was crying with hunger and fright, she got out of bed and gave him an abundant supper. But when the giant heard about this the next day he decided that Inoosarsuk was too small for safety, and, after persuading his daughter to give up her amulet, he spoke the magic words that were necessary to turn the little boy into a giant too. To Inoosarsuk then a boat was given that corresponded with his size, and always after this he lived in great contentment in the giants' country.

Answer to History Riddle.

The four men whose names fill out the blanks in last week's American history riddle are Gates, Knox (Knocks), Key and Locke (Lock).

The verse completed as as follows:—

Before these (Gates) on each bright morn
A little maid appears.
She (Knox) and knocks, but no one comes;
It seems that no one hears.
Oh, little maid, why not walk in?
For neither (Knox) nor (Key)
Are needed to gain entrance here.
The (Gates) don't (Locke), you see.



AN AMERICAN HISTORY PUZZLE

These five pictures of rural life represent the names of five men prominent in American history. See if you can guess who they are

MISS PAPER DOLL'S GOOD TIME COSTUMES

Miss Paper Doll is an extremely active little person and is particularly fond of riding horseback, motoring and working in the school gymnasium. She has just had made some very attractive costumes which she will wear when enjoying these sports

HOW TO BE PUMPKINS ON HALLOWE'EN

ALTHOUGH it is more than a week before Hallowe'en, if one expects to appear in fancy costume on that night it is time to begin to prepare for the event.

A most amusing Hallowe'en costume represents an animated pumpkin, and anything more ludicrous than the grinning pumpkin head walking around in its leafy body is hard to imagine. You will need for the head a yard of orange yellow paper muslin and an equal amount of crinoline not too stiff and for the dress enough vivid green paper muslin to make a loose plain slip. On the size of the wearer will of course depend the amount of material needed.

To make the costume cut seven boat shaped pieces fifteen inches long and six and one-half inches wide, which allows for seams of both yellow muslin and crinoline. Sew up the seams, using a piece of crinolin to line each section. Leave four inches on each side of the bottom of one section free, to enable the head to go in; fold an eight inch length of green muslin several times and stitch in it a piece of hat wire. Insert in the top of the pumpkin for stem, sew a band of the green muslin around the base of the pumpkin, with which tie the sack on the neck. With white and black chalk make the face on one section, cut out a few teeth for air. For the dress make a slip and with heavy marking crayon sketch leaves all over it with irregular edges at the bottom. If you are very ambitious you can make a great number of different vegetables in this manner. The slip for the gown may be the same in all cases except that you can copy the shapes of the different foliage as well as possible with the crayon. The headpiece will be in the shape and coloring of the different vegetables, which you can imitate very nicely if you have anything of a talent for drawing.

GIRLS HAVE GREAT SCOPE FOR FUN AND ORIGINALITY IN FAIRS FOR GOOD CAUSES

A PAGE for MISSES

GETTING up a fair is something that girls generally enjoy most thoroughly. There is a large amount of fun to be derived from the preliminary work, not to speak of the amusement of the occasion itself. Most modern girls are interested in some charity work, for which they are glad to make all the money they possibly can, and many are the ways in which money can be made at a fair; in fact, more of it can be made (in proportion to the trouble taken) than by any other plan. The girls who arrange a fair often develop original ideas of their own, but it is a great help to have some scheme to start on, for success depends largely on novelty and originality.

A most effective scheme for a fair is to have tables or booths decorated to represent the four seasons. The girls who are in charge of these booths should be dressed to correspond with them and the articles sold should be classified if possible to fit in with the decorative scheme. Of course that cannot always be done. If the fair is a small one and everything must be put on these four tables, it is not practicable to carry the plan so far; some attention can be paid, however, to harmony of colors.

THE best way to arrange the decorations is to have a wooden framework made like an arch or a square frame over the front of each table and fasten the flowers, leaves, &c., to this and to the muslin draped across the front of the table. For the spring and summer tables the decorations must, of course, be flowers, but they should be made to look quite different.

For spring the best possible effect is given by using apple blossoms entirely, but any delicate spring flowers may be used. Paper flowers are quite satisfactory for this purpose, and the girls can very easily learn to make them if they do not wish to spend the money to buy them.

On a summer table roses are the first choice, but there are plenty of other suitable flowers, such as hydrangeas or sweet peas, and a mixture of several varieties of gorgeous summer flowers can be made effective if artistically done. Autumn is represented by autumn leaves, ears of corn, fruit and all the usual decorations of a harvest festival.

Winter gives an opportunity for some extremely attractive decorations. Everything is made to look like snow and ice. The front of the table, the framework and every available spot are covered with cotton batting. Over this is sprinkled powdered mica, which makes the whole thing glitter like snow with the sun shining on it. Then little glass icicles are hung around here and there. The entirely white idea may be carried out in the girls' gowns and the articles sold, or, if a little color be preferred, some holly or evergreen boughs may be used and the girls can be dressed in red.

THE gowns for the spring table ought all to be in very pale shades and may be decorated with spring flower. For the summer and autumn they should tone with the brighter colors of those seasons. The summer ones are most effective if made of some material printed with the flowers in natural colors.

If it can be so arranged, either the spring or summer table should be given up to selling flowers. A very good plan for the autumn one is to sell preserved fruits, jellies, cake, home made candies, candied orange and grape fruit peel, &c.

A newspaper and magazine booth is an uncommonly good scheme for a fair. The decorations can be made entirely of posters given by the publishers, and most publishers will give to a fair a number of copies of their magazines. They will also give a commission on subscriptions taken, so there is a good deal of money to be made at such a table, with very little work on the part of the girls.

The dresses worn at this table are made of newspapers, to which a trimming of magazine covers may be added. With a little ingenuity these dresses can be made quite pretty. The magazine covers need not be used whole. A border can be cut from several and made into a very pretty trimming, or some distinctive medallion can be taken from one kind of cover.

THE old fashioned grab bag has been elaborated in many different ways at various fairs, and the latest development of this idea is a Chinese laundry. A booth is fitted up to represent one of these laundries, with shelves holding packages that look as much as possible like laundry packages ready to be delivered.

The packages are marked with Chinese letters (or something that looks like them), and these marks correspond with those on little tickets. The tickets are carried around and sold by a girl or boy dressed like a Chinaman, the purchaser taking his ticket to the laundry and receiving his package. It is, of course, delivered to him by another Chinaman.

Another good idea is a trained nurses' table. The girls who run this table are all dressed as trained nurses and the articles sold are things belonging to the sick room, as well as soaps, talcum powder, cold cream, &c. Many samples of these things are given to fairs by the manufacturers, and it will not be found necessary to buy much. A very good thing for the girls to make themselves is a good supply of hot water bag covers in various sizes. They will also find a very good sale for little bed jackets for invalids to wear when sitting up in bed. These can be very simple or dainty lace trimmed affairs.

Nurses' aprons, too, can be easily made, and home made jellies for invalids are always in demand. Anything that belongs to a drug store will be suitable for this table. The little samples of toilet articles are generally bought up immediately, they are so convenient for use in travelling and not easy to get except in some such way as this.

These same samples can be used in quite another way, and in one way that is very amusing. This is to get up a "peddlers' parade." Each girl or boy in the parade represents one of the articles of which these are samples. Costumes are made exactly like the familiar advertisements, or an exact copy of some powder box or soap wrapper.

EACH walking advertisement sells only her own kind of samples, and she will need all she can possibly get of them. Before beginning to sell the parade should march around the room several times to call attention to the wares. A band at the head is a great addition, the band consisting of young people with very simple instruments, such as drums, triangles, bells and small toy fifes.

Somewhat similar to this is the "sandwich man," who advertises supper when the fair is a large enough one to have a supper. He is simply a copy of the men one sees walking in the streets between two advertising boards, but much real cleverness can be put into the wording of the supper announcement. The girl who can paint can use her skill here in making a posterlike picture and some elaborate lettering on the boards.

If the fair is only an afternoon one a tearoom takes the place of supper, and these little tea rooms can be made so cosey and attractive that no one can resist their charm. The Japanese tea room has been often used, but the general way of doing it is with indoor surroundings, while a far more charming effect is an outdoor scene. It is not very easy to manage, but can be done. A blossom or wistaria arbor is not difficult, but getting the Japanese stunted trees is not always easy. They can be hired from some florists, and if a large number of pine boughs can be obtained from the country for a background the proper effect will soon be obtained.

The pine boughs can be arranged against the walls and some of them are so shaped that they look much like the little trees. If this style of tea room is too much trouble, there are many other ways of making one attractive which will easily suggest themselves to some bright girl.

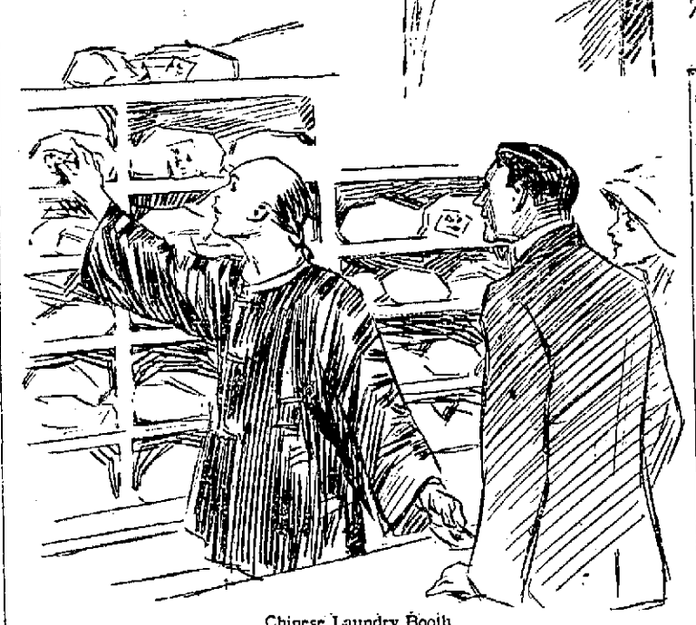
A GIRL who has a camera and knows how to use it can do her share of the work of the fair by running a photograph gallery for comic pictures. These are taken by having a screen painted with grotesque figures, minus the head, and placing the person to be taken so that his or her head fits into the proper place. These pictures always amuse young persons.

If any small sisters or brothers are allowed to take part in the fair a very good way to make use of them is to have them dressed in the costumes of different nations and learn a simple little fancy dance. If a room can be used for this purpose a small admission fee can be charged to add to the receipts.

The children can also give some of the charming songs, with illustrative motions, that are taught in the physical culture classes in schools. Instead of the national costumes those of the Mother Goose rhymes may be used if that is preferred.

Trained Nurse Table

On a Summer Table Roses Are the First Choice



Chinese Laundry Booth

Accessories of Afternoon Tea.

AMERICAN girls are fast falling into a hospitable custom long practised by their English cousins—that of serving afternoon tea on any and every occasion. The beverage itself may be diluted—in fact, its coloring may be palest amber—but tea it must be. For, is there anything which lends such an air of hospitality to drawing room, boudoir or even the tiniest bachelor girl quarters as the well equipped tea table, ready at a moment's notice for proffering the cup which cheers?

As to the art of serving, that is a matter of personal grace which is acquired by practice. It may be made a beautiful informal ceremony or a stiff awkward occasion—that too, depends upon the hostess and the amount of individuality she infuses into her method of brewing and dispensing.

Since the revival of the tea fad many quaint old fashioned tea sets of grandmamma's and great-grandmamma's days have been brought from obscure hiding places and pressed into service. Even tea cups minus handles, creamers with broken noses, and sugar bowls with pronounced cracks and apertures have been restored and again made useful. Not by any home mending—oh, no! For only a clever china doctor can work such wonders with nicked and cracked and dismembered china.

To the china doctor nothing is impossible, for he is a wizard when it comes to restoring old china. How? That is his secret, but it is simply marvellous what he can do in the way of making over a bit of damaged china or bric-a-brac. Nicks or more pronounced apertures are filled in and painted over so cleverly that even a connoisseur could never detect the difference, and lo! You have a teapot or creamer that once more takes its place in the world of usefulness on your tea table, which is possibly an antique also.

Your tea set may be of dainty Haviland or old fashioned willowware, with tea ball accessories, or it may be a Russian device with a samovar equipment, or Japanese with dear little saucerless, handleless cups, or it may be Chinese, with a fascinating pea green teapot in the guise of a dragon, through whose nostrils the beverage trickles when poured; or it may be an aesthetic lotus blossom set in a heart of green leaves, from one stem of which tea is poured.

Any or all of these are charming and will add a characteristic touch to your afternoon tea service. But if you are not the proud possessor of such an equipment which you have acquired as an heirloom or by gift or purchase, do you know about the quaint Hollandware which can be purchased for a bagatelle? Not the cheap delft blue ware with which our eyes are overwearied, but that which comes in delicate pastel colorings—greens and blues and browns, with contrasting floral design.

There are dreams of teapots for as low as a quarter a piece and beautiful handleless tea cups to match for five cents a piece. Then there are small plates, about the size of bread and butter plates, and, oddly enough, these are used for saucers. An afternoon of reconnoitering in out of the way shops will bring to light many odd bits of china tea sets particularly which will give to your tea table an individuality all of its own.

As to your tea, it must be of the best quality if you would acquire a reputation as a brewer of tea. But no matter what its quality unless the water has reached the boiling point your tea will be flat and tasteless. Be particular therefore to have the contents of your kettle bubble before ever so tiny a drop is poured over your tea ball or into the teapot.

And then let it brew, and brew and brew. There is the secret after all, for when the boiling water is allowed to moisten the dried leaves their strength is extracted and an aroma arises that is unmistakably that of genuine tea.

SIMPLE NECKTIE RACK.

WITH all the craze for making elaborate embroidered racks for brothers and sweetheart lads to hang their neckties over—with far more display than room to hold those necessary articles of a man's toilet—there still remain many boys who would prefer a perfectly plain arrangement of some sort.

The thing simplest of all, and easy to put up, is no more or less than a three armed nickel plated towel rack, such as can be had for ten cents at any five and ten cent store, screwed to the side of a door frame or the moulding in any part of the bedroom, even to the side of the bureau mirror.

Suggestions for Marking Linen.

MARKING household linen is a popular occupation for prospective brides who are preparing their wedding chests and like to put their own handiwork into the articles which go into it. More and more the modern society girl is putting her own individuality into the things that are to adorn her new home, even as her grandmother and great-grandmother did before her, and in no one particular is this more noticeable than in the contents of the linen chest.

It is pretty work, and if a girl is at all clever at embroidery there is a great source of satisfaction in doing it. While embroidery is one of the things that are placed in the category of simple handiwork, as a matter of fact it requires both knowledge and an accurate eye to turn out really creditable work. Presumably the mistake that most girls make in doing it is in not padding the work enough.

In table linen the marking is placed usually in the centre of one side, just above the hem. Monograms are far more popular than single letters, while coats of arms are used by the ultra particular person, and when these are used they are applied to every article of linen, even to one's underclothes.

Mrs. J. Pierpont Morgan is particularly fond of marking her linen in this way, and the emblem is exquisitely done by a professional needlewoman. A handsome coat of arms looks very effective on a tablecloth finished with a hemstitched border. Sometimes a string of interlacing initials is used, and it has the advantage of being equally attractive in the small as well as the large size, a point that does not always obtain in the use of the coat of arms, since much of the effectiveness is lost in the latter case by the reduction in size.

Handsome table linen with a regularly woven border is still as popular as ever, though the ornamentation of the edge is very well liked when it comes to luncheon sets. This offers another opportunity for handwork if the edge be scalloped, as it so frequently is.

Luncheon and tea sets of Madeira embroidery still court favor, with good reason, and include, besides the cloth and napkins, plate and cake doylies. This exquisite work is done by hand in many cases, and particularly when the lunch cloth is composed of squares of the embroidered linen put together with Cluny insertion.

In bed linen oversheets are now invariably embroidered and marked. A trailing vine and dainty flowers will form a design to head the deep hem with the monogram in the centre, or the embroidered design will be similarly used and the edge of the sheet scalloped. With this decoration the bolster cover is also embroidered to match.

Old English letters are very well liked, in fact, preferred by many both for table linen and towels. For the circular table or lunch cloths the strings of long, narrow letters are almost always preferable, and they are usually placed near the hem, since they would be obscured by flower or fern dish if placed in the centre.

Boudoir pillows are very popular with the girl who lounges when reading, and they have been presented as gifts to a great extent this season. Of varying sizes, square, oblong and circular, they are filled with down or the finest geese feathers, silk covered with sheer muslin slip buttoned over them. The covers afford a splendid opportunity for white embroidery, for design and monogram invariably decorate them. Frills of lace or muslin trim the edge with perhaps a bow of ribbon of the girl's favorite hue. For bed, easy chair or hammock they are found indispensable and are considered important additions, when hand done, to the contents of the dower chest.

Little Helps in Caring for the Wardrobe.

THE wardrobe that is properly cared for, brushed, mended and folded will not only last as long again as the one that is allowed to take its own way to the rag bag, but will give the wearer an air of being well groomed, even though the garments have not cost the maximum amount of money.

To begin with, ready made garments should never be worn until they have been carefully looked over. Buttons, hooks and eyes should be securely fastened with a few extra stitches; buttonholes that are too large or too small should be made right; all thread ends should be fastened and snipped off; seams, hems, &c., should be looked over, and where the machine has skipped stitches the needle must be used; wherever raw edges appear they must be made neat and trim with needle and fine thread.

Whatever method of fastening skirt and shirt waist together you affect, it should be attended to before wearing even once, for there is nothing that looks so slovenly as a waist and skirt parting company in the back. A man once told a girl he asked to marry him that he was first attracted to her by her neat and trim appearance on shipboard. "Your skirt and waist were never divorced and your shoes were never run over."

Speaking of shoes, take the advice of an experienced woman who declared that frequent visits to the shoemaker—and the dentist—had done more to turn her out a well groomed woman than any other thing.

One should have trees for every pair of boots and shoes, if possible; if not, do the next best thing and stuff them out with paper when not in use. Standing in a row on a low shelf in the closet is the best way to keep them in shape; if this be not convenient keep them in shoe boxes, away from the dust. Do not keep them in shoe bags that hang on a door or wall, as this crumples the soft leather.

Never put away a pair of shoes without brushing off the dust and dirt. Unless you have been walking in the mud you will only need a soft felt rubber to keep them clean. In brushing be sure to remove the dust that gathers between the buttons and on the tongue of laced shoes. It is well not to wear the same pair of shoes day after day if it can be avoided; both feet and shoes need a change and rest.

Beaded and embroidered dancing slippers should be kept in boxes, with a piece of tissue paper between, so the beads will not rub the leather or satin, and that the embroidery may not be soiled. White canvas, kid or buckskin shoes must be cleaned every wearing with one of the many preparations sold for the purpose. Do not think because you have to clean them anyway you may as well get them soiled a little more. This is a mistake; a very dirty shoe never looks so good a color, though the cleaning be ever so thorough.

Keep a supply of laces and buttons on hand, for you may need them any moment. If patent buttons are put on when the boots are new they will nearly always last as long as the shoes.

For black boots be sure to find a blacking that will not injure the leather, and with the very best it is well to have them occasionally blackened by a professional cleaner, as men's shoes are blackened.

Bonnets and hats require special care; one or two soft brushes are needed and should be used every time the hat is worn. If you have not a hat trunk a special box is needed for each hat. If a hat has been worn in damp weather the crown should be fitted with tissue paper to keep the shape, and it should not be put away until dry.

If there are feather trimmings it is well to hold the hat before the fire or over the heater to bring back the curl. Furs and feather boas should be well shaken before putting away, and, if damp, dried thoroughly, or they will smell musty.

Coats and heavier shirt waists should have each one a hanger to keep the shape; there are hangers that have a place for the skirt as well as the coat. The skirt to a tailored suit should not be worn in the house any more than is absolutely necessary, for it soon gets "kneed" and otherwise out of shape, giving the wearer a very slovenly appearance.

If frequent visits to the tailor for pressing are not convenient it can be done at home with a bit of extra trouble.

Be careful to clean all the spots with naphtha, ammonia or other cleaning fluid, then press on the wrong side with a damp cloth and very hot iron, using the iron until the cloth is quite dry. If there are plaits they must be well basted and pressed on the wrong side.

Stockings and dress shields should be changed and washed daily. Gloves should be kept in a long, narrow box, so they may lie at length and not be rolled. In mending them be very careful to use thread or silk of the exact shade; a glove outfit includes all fashionable shades. Wash white ones before they become too soiled and they will keep their color better.

Veils need a great deal of care. Do not fold them flat, but lay them loose in drawer or box, and if damp stretch them over a pillow to dry. This will keep them unwrinkled and preserve the stiffness. Some girls use a flat piece of cardboard and wind their veils on that, others roll them loosely together. No matter how you do it, keep them flat, straight and in shape.

Before sending clothes to the laundry look them over carefully and darn every broken thread, for if you do not you will find a hole of considerable size when it comes back to you. Missing buttons, hooks and eyes, tapes, &c., are better done when the clothes are clean.

It is well to have all your underwear marked, even though you may live at home and your washing is not sent out. Even when visiting stockings and handkerchiefs have a way of being exchanged, and the best way of claiming lost articles is to have the same mark on every garment. There are woven colored initials of various sizes which can be sewed on in inconspicuous places and serve admirably as a means of identification.

PRACTICAL TALKS BY THE APRIL GRANDMOTHER

"EIGHTEEN years old—incipient wrinkles!" The April Grandmother's shudder was an involuntary one. "That girl must have an uneasy conscience, for those creases just beginning to show clearly between her eyes are the fruit of a worried mind, and as she is not wealthy and is irreproachably dressed I'll wager she has modiste and milliner bills that she's unable to pay from her allowance. And for a naturally honest woman or girl there's no worry comparable to being in debt.

"Moreover, I'm certain that Miss Incipient Wrinkles needs to wear glasses—sometimes," continued the April Grandmother, "because of the furrows running diagonally from the inner points of her eyebrows across her forehead to the roots of her hair. Her eyes are large and bright and her eyebrows are beautifully arched, so that naturally she does not wish to conceal them, even temporarily, with dark glasses while driving or when directly facing an electric light. But she should do so, and so should many another young girl who has not as yet acquired those ugly furrows which are the toll paid for modern luxuries. We have to pay dearly for our luxuries as well as for everything else that we get in this world," added the April Grandmother in thoughtful tones and with a far away expression in her own unspectacled eyes.

"Miss Incipient Wrinkles has furrows at the outer corners of her eyes because she apparently has many things to think about in addition to her clothes and her inability to pay promptly for them. Some ill-advised person has assured her that she is intellectual, and so she ponders, more or less deeply, things which do not in the least degree interest her, and if she takes any advice she will give her face a thorough rest by not pondering anything for a few days, and then try to erase the creases in it by moistening her finger tip with cold cream and rubbing obliquely across the little network of lines about the eyes.

"Unless she does this the furrows will get deeper and more deep until they have degenerated into the crow's feet which to the uninitiated observer suggest a furtive and scheming mind of which the possessor of the disfigurements is absolutely innocent. Those wrinkles come alike to the just and the unjust, and they may be kept in abeyance by the unjust and the just by precisely the same means—applying the cream at night and allowing it to remain on the face until the next morning, so that it may have a chance to sink into the cuticle.

"Look at Miss Incipient Wrinkles now!" exclaimed the April Grandmother in a low whisper. "She's literally tying her forehead into knots just because she is puzzled about something. Only light, swift strokes with cream moistened finger tips will ever remove the traces of those furrows, and having temporarily smoothed them out she should bandage her brow tightly and wear that bandage all night. It will be a discomfort," admitted the April Grandmother, "but not half so uncomfortable as the consciousness of having permanent deep creases straight across the brow.

"But the worry creasing process does not stop at the upper part of the face. Having left its marks about the eyes and upon the forehead, it toboggans down the nose to the inner edge of the nostrils, and from there begins to plough a curved furrow to the corners of the mouth. And this is the ugliest mark which offended Mother Nature can place upon one of her daughters. Miss Wrinkles' upper lip already is enclosed by incipient curving lines and she will have to work hard to get rid of them. By working hard I mean the opposite of violently, for the cream should be applied most delicately with the finger tips, but so persistently that even though her arms become weary the smoothing process must continue for ten minutes at a time.

"Creases, whether produced by worry or deep thought or because a cuticle is of the transparent texture which puckers at the slightest ripple on the sea of the emotions, are not half hearted in their disfiguring work," concluded the April Grandmother, casting a compassionate glance toward Miss Incipient Wrinkles. "Not content with scratching the surface of the face, they cut through its scarf skin to the true cuticle, which lies beneath and directly over the muscular tissues, and in an incredibly brief period the mark of Natures' ploughshare has become as indelible as that made by the ink of a skilled tattooer."

NEWS AND VIEWS OF THE FARMER

HOW THE SOIL IS FORMED

A COMMONPLACE SUBJECT, BUT ONE EXTREMELY FULL OF INTEREST IF IT IS STUDIED.

By Alfred Vivian, Ohio.

One could scarcely imagine a more uninteresting subject for discussion, nor think of anything less likely to prove of importance to the careless observer than that of the soil.

We are accustomed to think of the soil as merely "dirt", a thing to be shunned as far as possible, and kept hidden from sight.

Perhaps you will not think the soil worthy of interest and study, but did you ever stop to think that without the soil we could not be living in this world today?

The food which you eat could not have been produced if there were no soil, for the plants which make the food for animals, in their turn derive all their nourishment from the soil. So, you see the soil is, after all, very important to mankind.

We are so familiar with the soil as it now exists that most of us do not stop to think that it was ever anything different, but it has really taken a long time for nature to form what we call the soil, and in doing so she has employed the most wonderful agencies.

Oxen Still in Use in Some Parts of the United States.

Some one has defined the soil as "that portion of the earth at or near the surface which consists largely of fine particles."

And again it has been described as that part of the earth into which the plants send their roots and from which they take much of their food.

Well, if the soil is the portion of the earth at the surface, what is below the soil? Most of you know that if you dig down deep into the soil you will come to solid rock.

Sometimes rock is reached a few inches below the surface, and again you must dig many feet before you come to it, but sooner or later you are sure to find a bed of stone.

We learn therefrom this first interesting fact that underneath all soils are found solid rocks.

Now, if you were to examine a sample of soil with a strong magnifying glass or a microscope, you would find that it is largely made up of very fine particles of rock.

Mixed with these particles is a much smaller quantity of black material which is called organic matter, or sometimes humus. A little closer examination will show that the organic matter is simply the remains of plants which have formerly grown upon the land, and which have partially decayed or rotted in the soil.

Take a small quantity of a black soil, heat it in the lid of a baking-powder can, and see if the odor that comes off is not very much like that you notice on heating bits of leaves in the same way.

We find then that the soil is composed of small particles of rock mixed with the remains of former plants, and that by far the larger part consists of these rock particles.

This suggests the thought that the soil has been formed from the solid rock such as are found beneath it, and this, indeed, is what the men who have studied the subject have found to be true.

Geology teaches us that at one time all the surface of the earth was solid rock. At that time there was nothing like what we now know as the soil.

These rocks contained all the constituents necessary to make a soil and all the substances which the plants use as food with the exception of the element nitrogen.

This plant food, however, was not in forms in which the plants could use it. Suppose you had a sack of wheat.

You know that there is plenty of food there to nourish you for some time, but it is not in a very good form to eat so long as it is in the whole wheat kernel.

One of the first things you would do would be to grind it to a flour. And that is one of the first things that nature does in preparing the food for plants; she grinds the rocks to flour.

In other words the first process in the formation of a soil is the pulverization of the rocks.

Nature uses several methods to bring about the grinding or pulverization of the rocks. The first of these is change of temperature, or heat and cold.

If you examine a piece of granite you will find that instead of being a simple rock it is composed of different minerals cemented together.

Now these minerals are differently affected by heat and cold. You know that most substances expand when heated. The amount of expansion varies for the different minerals in the granite and as a result the effect of change in temperature is to separate the minerals, thus breaking the rock into smaller pieces.

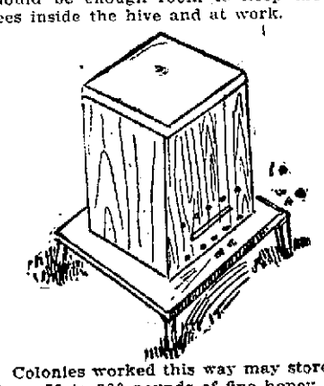
FOR BEGINNERS IN BEE CULTURE

By Mrs. A. Joseph, California.

A great many people would be glad to keep a few colonies of bees if they did not everlastingly swarm. This difficulty may be overcome to some extent. Bees swarm because of lack of room. If instead of using a single hive you use one of double capacity, or one on top of the other, the swarming tendency will be very much curtailed; so the best way is to use hives of large size, or those of ordinary size one piled on top of the other; the bees and queens should be given plenty of room.

At the beginning of the season, one story of a hive will be enough. Just before fruit-blooms open up, another story should be added, containing empty combs or frames of comb foundation, and as the season advances, more stories added as required.

A large entrance should be provided at the bottom of each story so as to keep the bees inside the hive, for if the bees cluster out in front they will be sure to swarm: so there should be enough room to keep the bees inside the hive and at work.



Colonies worked this way may store from 50 to 200 pounds of fine honey.

Some colonies handled in this way may swarm, but they will not be very many. In such cases put over the entrance an alley trap. This will allow the worker bees to pass in and out, but when the queen comes out with a swarm she is trapped because she cannot go through the same slot the workers go through.

While the swarm is in the air the trap containing the queen is taken off, the old hive is removed and a new one containing frames or combs put in its place. The trap is then placed in front of the new hive, now on the old stand and in 20 minutes or one-half hour the swarm in the air will return and go into the new hive. The queen is then released from the trap when she will go into the swarm.

The bees will then start housekeeping anew.

In this way you avoid climbing trees, or cutting their limbs off or making that horrid noise of pounding the pans.

In this manner the attention the bees require could be given by the farmer's wife or the son or daughter and if he will let them have the money made from the bees, they will get so interested in them that they will learn to handle a large number of bees in a short time and will be able to lay aside a little ready money.

Of course there is an occasional season when bees will hardly make their own living. Then they should be fed to keep them from starving, but there may be only one poor season in four or five. In the good seasons they will more than pay for their keep.

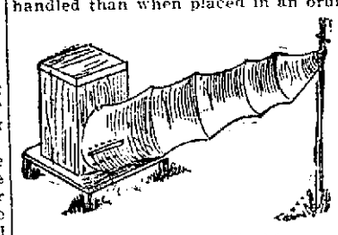
A good, but simple hive may be constructed easily. There should be two rows of holes, one six inches above the other, so that when shelter is not provided, and it snows, the lower holes are usually covered with snow or ice, the upper ones remaining open to admit fresh air, which is very important. Then after a long journey, bees alighting at the upper holes have a shorter distance to travel to reach their store of sweets.

The hive is 12x12x15 inches inside measurement and when filled with honey will hold sufficient to keep a large colony of bees during any season not fruitful of flowers.

For holding the comb, small round sticks are used, the same as in the old hive, the cover is removable and the edges beveled to hold in position a small upper hive or upper stories to be added as needed.

Beginners should not purchase large colonies of bees. Begin moderately and go slow.

Colonies placed in an open situation and somewhat shaded by trees or vines will be much more conveniently handled than when placed in an ordinary shed or out-of-door bee-houses.



Swarming-Bag in Position.

The swarming bag is one of the best things in bee culture. It is about six feet in length and one foot in diameter and formed of alternate lengths of calico and mosquito-netting. Each length of about one foot has a ring of wire or hoop, to hold the bag distended.

When the bees are about to swarm and are inclined to come outside the hive, the bag is fastened onto the front of the hive and the other end fastened to a stake. When the queen enters the bag she bounds to the upper end and is quickly surrounded by her followers and the swarm is then captured with ease.

Beginners are very often impatient for increase. If you increase your bees too rapidly you will get less honey unless you have a first-class strain of bees. Even then if the season is a poor one or the locality in which you live is overstocked, the amount of honey may not be as large as you would expect.

A PROFITABLE PECOS VALLEY, TEXAS, APIARY.

FEEDING THE DAIRY CALF

THE FUTURE POSSIBILITIES OF THE NEWBORN CALF RESTS UPON ITS FEED, CARE AND MANAGEMENT.

By D. H. Otis, Wisconsin.

Young calves need whole milk for the first few days. The calf should always have the first or colostrum milk of the cow and be allowed to nurse the cow until the eighth or ninth milking, when the milk is suitable for human food. Feed often with small amounts to avoid over feeding. Teach the calf to drink and feed whole milk for at least three weeks, changing to a skim milk diet gradually.

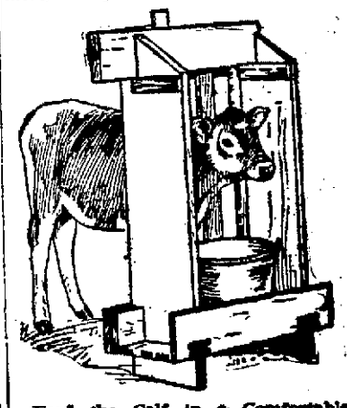
The amount of milk fed should be carefully regulated. A good plan with the normal calf is to give 4 pounds (2 quarts) of whole milk three times per day, fed sweet and at blood temperature. In the state of nature the calf gets milk containing about 3 per cent fat. Our domesticated cows have been bred in some instances to give nearly twice this amount. Milk that is too rich may cause serious trouble from scours, and in feeding such milk care should be exercised to give limited amounts at the proper temperature. The feeding of whole milk should be continued for about three or four weeks, when the number of meals may be reduced to two per day. From one-half to a pint of skim-milk may now be substituted for an equal quantity of whole milk. The amount of skim milk may be gradually increased and the amount of whole milk correspondingly decreased until, at the end of a week or 10 days, the calf is getting all skim milk.

Skim milk is a cheap feed for calves but should be fed carefully in limited quantities and only while it is warm and sweet. Skim milk may form the principal diet of the calf for eight months or a year. Factory skim milk should always be pasteurized to avoid the spread of tuberculosis. The best skim milk is that which is fresh from the separator and still warm. Experiments show that it is only one-fourth as expensive to raise a calf on skim milk as whole milk. Two pounds of grain with the proper amount of skim milk equals one pound of butter fat. Buttermilk or whey may profitably be fed to calves.

Grain for calves should be fed first while the calf is quite small with a little bran to aid the calf in learning to eat. High priced concentrates are unnecessary and give no better results than corn meal, oats and bran, ground barley, etc., when fed in proper combinations. At four to six weeks a calf has good teeth and can grind his own feed. A variety of feeds is advantageous and best results will usually be secured from mixtures.

The following list may serve as a guide to the calf feeder in making selections or combinations to suit his conditions:

1. Corn meal gradually changed in four to six weeks to shelled corn with or without bran.
2. Whole oats and bran.
3. Whole oats and corn chop, the latter gradually replaced by shelled corn in four to six weeks.
4. Ground barley with bran or shelled corn.
5. Shelled corn and ground Kafir corn or sorghum.
6. Whole oats, ground barley and bran.
7. A mixture of 20 pounds of corn meal, 20 pounds of oat meal, 20 pounds of oil meal, 10 pounds of blood meal and 5 pounds of bone meal, changed to corn, oats and bran when calves are three months old.
8. A mixture of 5 pounds whole oats, 3 pounds bran, 1 pound corn meal and 1 pound of linseed meal.



Feed the Calf in a Comfortable Stanchion.

The calf may be taught to eat grain by rubbing a little on its mouth when it is through drinking milk. From this it will soon learn to eat from the feed box.

The roughage for calves should first be fed at two or three weeks of age when the calf begins to eat grain. Good clean hay, either timothy, blue grass, clover or alfalfa may be used. Corn silage is an excellent calf feed when fed in moderate amounts. Good pasture is an essential after four to six months of age, and if the calf is turned out for only a few hours each day at first, scours will be avoided.

When it comes to a question of deciding whether you shall send the boy to agricultural college or buy another blooded bull, give the boy the benefit of the doubt.

PROPERLY PACKED BUTTER

By W. H. Underwood.

When a farmer's wife or daughter has a sufficient quantity of milk to be able to sell some butter, she ought by all means to find out just what sort of butter people will pay the highest price for and how the same is packed for sale, and comply with these conditions. If they do so they will get all it is worth.

On a Saturday not long since while I was waiting in the store several persons brought in butter, and with the exception of that from two customers (myself and one other), it was all made in large rolls, small rolls packed in jars, crocks and pans. Some was made in round prints and wrapped in oil paper, and some of the large rolls were also wrapped in oil paper.

The clerk weighed a basket of eight-pound prints, and they tipped the scales at six and one-half pounds only. I asked him what he paid and he said 13 cents.

I tasted the butter. It was good and the merchant would have been glad to pay 25 cents, the same as I got, but he said he could not sell it for more than 18 cents because it had a mussy-looking appearance.

If each one of those people would pay $1.25 for a brick-shapped mold that will make an extra pound; 50 cents for a roll of parchment paper seven and one-half inches wide, tear the paper with the aid of a ruler into sheets ten and one-half inches long, dip these into cold water and wrap each pound neatly, pack them neatly in a clean box lined with white paper, I assure you that they can then get 25 cents per pound for their butter and the gain in price will give them a good many dollars to put into their pockets.

It will not take ten minutes longer on churning day to do this, and the knowledge of putting a first class article on the market in first class condition will repay in itself.

It is not best to use the oiled paper. It is impossible to handle the butter without tearing it and it makes the butter look anyway but well.

RAISE WORMY APPLES---EXPECT LOSS

By J. E. Buck, Virginia.

With the possible exception of the San Jose scale the codling moth is the most destructive insect with which our orchardists have to contend.

These worm pests, which leave the apples in late summer and fall, hide and spin cocoons under bark scales, in rubbish about trees, in decayed places on the tree, and about apple bins and storage houses. In these cocoons they pass the winter.

In the spring, as the days begin to get warm, the worm changes to a "pupa" inside the cocoon and soon the pupa changes to a moth, which splits the case and crawls out.

It seems quite generally true that the temperature conditions governing the blooming of apple trees also occasion the appearance of the moths in the spring. This habit of the moth furnishes the very best opportunity of combating it. After the petals fall from the bloom, for a period of a week or ten days, the calyx cavity remains more or less open, and the young apples more or less upright.

Entire Crop of Seven Black Twig Trees Sprayed Six Times. Sound, 1032 Apples in Pile on Left; Scabby, 93 in Pile on Right.

As 70 per cent or more of these first worms enter the young apples at the calyx, or "blossom end", this furnishes an excellent opportunity for filling the calyx cups with poisonous spray, so that when the young worms endeavor to eat their way into the apple they are killed by the poison.

This first application of spray should be made inside of a week after the petals fall from the bloom. Everything should be gotten in readiness for this first spraying, for it is certainly the most important of all the sprayings, it being possible to kill over 95 per cent of the worms by one thorough application of arsenate of lead at this time. A second application of spray should be made two to three weeks later, to supplement the first.

Either Paris green or arsenate of lead can be applied in Bordeaux mixture. The arsenate of lead can be applied simply in water, without any danger to fruit or foliage. Paris green can also be applied in water, but unless used in Bordeaux, 2 pounds of lime should be slaked and added to each 50 gallons of spray to prevent possible damage to fruit and foliage.

Six to eight ounces of Paris green should be used to each 50 gallons of spray. In using arsenate of lead 2 pounds to 50 gallons of spray, in mist sprays, has given us the best results. In mist sprays about 3 gallons were sprayed on each tree (nine-year-old trees of fair size). Some trees were ten to twelve years old. One and one-fourth pounds of arsenate of lead gave splendid results in drench sprays with high pressure. In drench spray 5 to 6 gallons were sprayed on each tree, which would make about the same amount of poison as in the mist spray.

Arsenate of lead has proven superior to Paris green in all the tests. It costs more, but the extra saving of fruit will make up the difference in cost. Both Paris green and arsenate of lead, when thoroughly applied, will produce a high per cent of clean fruit.

Results of careful tests show that over 99 per cent of worm-free fruit is possible on the picked apples by spraying with arsenate of lead, and over 98½ per cent, counting all the apples that drop during the summer. The mist sprays with Paris green, 6 ounces to 50 gallons, produced as high as 96¼ per cent of clean fruit on the picked apples, and 95 per cent, counting the dropped apples.

Entire Crop of Eight Black Twig Trees, Not Sprayed. Sound, 49 Apples on Left; Scabby, 1030 in Pile on Right.

In using either poison the utmost care should be taken to have the exact amount desired. Either poison should be thoroughly mixed in a little water before putting in the spray barrel or tank. A good brand of arsenate of lead should be used, and there are many good brands.

MANURE AS GOOD AS A BANK

One of the experiment stations—Pennsylvania—made a valuable experiment with manure. It was found that manure when spread on the field as fast as made suffered little loss of its fertilizing constituents though less than two-fifths of the dry matter of the feed and bedding was recovered in the manure.

Manure that was thrown out and kept in a covered shed lost one-third of its nitrogen, one-fifth of its potash and one-seventh of its phosphoric acid.

Only one-third of the dry matter of food and litter was recovered in the manure. The potash and phosphoric acid probably escaped by seepage of the liquid manure into the clay bottom.

The nitrogen was volatilized and escaped into the air in the form of carbonate of ammonia.

The money value of the fertilizing constitutents lost in the covered shed as compared with manure left to be tramped down was equivalent to 2.50 for each steer fed for six months.

Hence, it was found that if there is a tight floor and abundant bedding that can be tramped into a compact mass, the manure loses very little, if any, of its fertilizing value so long as the animals remain on it.

Therefore, this method is very much superior to the piling in a covered shed. But when this tramped manure is taken out do not pile it to heat and waste, but haul it at once to the field where plants are waiting for it.

The whole process depends on the complete tramping to exclude the air and to prevent the carbonation of ammonia.

But whenever it is practicable it is better to haul out and spread the manure as fast as it is made for there is less loss of its value lying spread on the land than in any other way.

If the potash and phosphoric acid leach out they will be absorbed and retained by the soil until plants call for them and as there is no fermentation the nitrogen will be retained in the organic matter until nitrification takes place after it is buried in the soil.

VALUE OF HEIFER BEEF.

Professor Kennedy, of the Iowa College, while in England a few years ago, expressed great surprise at discovering that butchers pay a higher price for heifer beef than for steer beef of the same age and condition of flesh.

Henry Wallace says this was also a surprise to him the first time he went abroad. He found that the butchers were willing to give a premium on heifers over steers and we found that in one or two districts of England butchers would buy only heifers if they could get them.

The reasons given by the butchers are that the grain of the flesh is finer, the bone smaller and therefore the heifer cuts up better than the steer of the same age and furnishes a better capacity for beef. "We remember when a boy at home" says Mr. Wallace, "when a beef was to be killed in the fall of the year, mother always insisted on killing a heifer, giving the exact reasons stated by Prof. Kennedy as given by the butchers at Liverpool—that the meat of the heifer was finer in the grain and better and there was less waste."

There is absolutely no sense or reason for the discrimination made against heifer beef in the United States. With cow beef it is somewhat different, for the reason that a cow that has produced a number of calves will not dress as large a per cent of beef and the animal being older will not have the same tenderness nor fine quality.

A half a cent a pound, however, should be ample to cover this shrinkage; whereas a heifer is really entitled to a premium over the steer of from a quarter to half a cent.

Only an expert is able to tell by the smell just when the cream is right for churning. It then has a clean, sour taste and smells like nuts fresh from the woods.

WINTER OATS IN THE SOUTH.

Last fall I tried test plats of the following varieties of winter oats: Bancroft, Appler and Rust Proof oats. They were sown August 26 with a liberal application of a good grade phosphate. They were sown in the standing corn. After the corn was cut the balance of the field was sown to Virginia Gray oats with a light application of phosphate. The oats were put in with a grain drill, neither of the three varieties named stood the winter so well as the Virginia Gray oats. In fact, only a few bunches of each of the new varieties stood the winter. The Virginia Gray oats were sown about October 1, which was very late for sowing oats. —A. J. Legg, W. Va.

HANDY TO HAVE AROUND.

A Pennsylvania farmer says he has a horse which has a mania for pawing up potatoes, and he is going to employ him for that purpose. The farmer

declares that the horse will follow a raw and paw up every tuber as cleanly as if turned out with a patent digger.

Where a number of horses are kept in the same barn the sides of the stall should be low enough to allow them to see each other as all horses love company.

A man is always dead sure he is right whenever the decision affects his own pocket book.

HIGH PRICED WHEAT SEEMS PERMANENT.

There is a general belief just now that dollar wheat has come to stay. The crop shortage in the Dakotas and Manitoba caused a quick upturn in the market as soon as the extent of the damage was realized and prices advanced 20 cents in less than as many days.

Early in the crop season elevator men and others fixed on 80 cents at Chicago as a fair price for wheat and in the big slump of June and July quotations fell to about 90 cents. There was an immediate rally, however, when the situation in the spring wheat belt became known.

Dollar wheat in Chicago means that farmers throughout the western country will receive an average of 80 cents at least, while nearer the seaboard they will get upwards of a dollar a bushel.

There will be less wheat for export than usual, but the home demand will be fully met. Had the hard wheat crop turned out normal, the increased acreage would have resulted in a glut in the market. Farmers would have had more wheat to sell but they would be compelled to take twenty cents per bushel less for it.

Extensive buying of wheat by millers, elevator companies and prominent speculators is evidence that the present range of prices is a natural one, though there may be the usual fluctuations.

Deliveries have become large both in the spring and winter wheat regions and prices are well maintained. Farmers seem to be in a position to check sales on any serious break in the market.

Considering the high price of live stock and the fair quotations for grain, hay and general produce, it will be found that the American farmer is holding his own. Nearly all farmers in the wheat belt of the west have an abundance of cattle and hogs which products insure a good income, regardless of a partial failure in grain.

This diversification is going on all over the country, as much in the south as elsewhere and it means the dawn of a new era of prosperity in agriculture.

Just so far as mixed farming becomes the rule, just so far is the success of the American producer resting on a sound basis.

The telephone wire is one of the strongest ties that binds people to the farm. It is the nerve which keeps farm folk in touch with their friends and neighbors and in touch with the outside world.

OATS STRAW FOR SHEEP.

It is an excellent plan for every farmer to put up every fall a quantity of oats straw to help out in carrying the sheep through the winter. Wheat straw will answer the purpose but it is not as good as oats straw.

Of course straw is not an ideal feed for sheep. It contains a little nutriment, but not much and a great deal of food fiber, but clean oat straw fed sparingly in connection with roots or other succulent feed helps out wonderfully.

Placed in the rack with clover hay it will be pretty well eaten up every day and it undoubtedly saves some grain.

Where a farmer has plenty of grain and little roughage oat straw will help to piece out the ration admirably.

If fed in large quantities it will almost certainly produce stomach trouble and this should always be avoided.

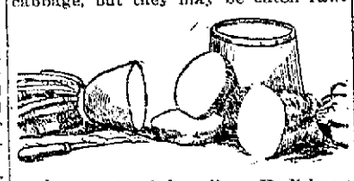
Hog feeders are coming to understand that skim milk from the separator is worth much more than that obtained by deep setting, open setting or the common skim milk of the creamery. You will get better results from feeding skim milk when it is warm and fresh than if it is allowed to stand over night.

THE JAPANESE RADISH.

The Sakurajima radish, which comes from Japan, is becoming quite popular in this country, and is now raised in thousands of gardens. It will thrive in almost any good soil that will grow other radishes. The seeds, which may be obtained from any dealer, should be sown thinly and covered lightly.

After the plants appear they must be thinned vigorously, because these radishes grow to an enormous size, small ones being from four to six inches in diameter.

These radishes are at their best when about half grown, as they become somewhat strong and woody if allowed to grow too large. The Japanese boil them like turnips or cabbage, but they may be eaten raw.



Size of the Sakurajima Radish as Compared With Water Bucket.

A dairy barn can be kept practically free from unpleasant odors, but we never saw more than half a dozen such barns.

We believe in conservation particularly in conservation of fresh air in the bedrooms and sunshine in the kitchens of farm dwellings.

There are nearly 10,000 Hindus scattered along the Pacific coast from California to the Canadian line and many of them are working on farms. They know little about farming but learn readily and as their pay is small farmers find them fairly profitable.

WHERE THE COWS SHOULD BE MILKED.

Cows should never be milked in the same stable or stall where they are fed if it can possibly be avoided. It will pay to provide a separate room in bad weather and this room should be so arranged that no dust or odors from the barn can enter it. In good weather cows should be milked in the open air.

If cows are milked in the barn where hay and other feeds are kept the mangers should be filled several hours before milking time and the floors well sprinkled just before milking begins.

The main thing is to keep the dirt out of the milk in the first place because when it has once gotten in no amount of straining will take all of it out. Running the milk through a strainer does not mean that it is made clean by the process. Of course the best way is to milk through a strainer into a covered pail as that keeps out the dirt.

Of course most farmers will say that all this trouble is not worth while but it is. That is it is worth while if a man really wants to provide milk that is absolutely clean. Of course if he doesn't care to do this and is willing to send to the market foul and tainted milk nothing is worth while. Just go ahead and milk in any old way and any old place regardless of dust, stable odors or any other contaminating elements, but this never pays in the long run.

The gross value of crops produced on the lands irrigated by the government's projects last year was $20,000,000. As a result of this work of the government it is estimated that land values have increased more than $105,000,000.

Ignorance is not always bliss—particularly in the farming business.

The Bubble in the Blood

BY WILLIAM CHESTER ESTABROOK.

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A SENTIMENT has long been abroad that Opportunity knocks at least once on every man's door. Indeed, it has been claimed that it knocks not only once on some men's doors but breaks the door down with an axe and, entering, wakes the sleeper and serves him ever after in the capacity of night watchman. To these two classes of fortunates—the ones who receive the single knock and the ones who are favored with the axe—I hereby humbly append a third—those on whose door Opportunity knocks time and again, but who, though plainly hearing the fickle rascal, wait yawningly till he offers his best on his easiest terms. I have reasons for this classification; I want Jimmy Martindale to have his proper place.

My acquaintance with Jimmy came by way of his cousin, E. Montgomery Martindale. Ah, there was a man after my own heart! I mean my heart as it used to be.

E. Montgomery was a big, a handsome man, with winning ways. He liked to be called "hypnotic." He was also a promoter. I blush to say it in these degenerate days, when one has to be constantly kicking promoters out of one's way. But eight years ago I said it with an enthusiasm that turned every syllable into a titillation as it rolled from my admiring tongue—E. Montgomery Martindale, Promoter.

I can't for the life of me remember when I first met E. Montgomery. I have the feeling that I must have known him always. Other people who knew him for but a few hours confess to the same feeling. He was the sort of man who comes to you, if he wants to, in spite of every difficulty, exuding himself, as it were, through the pores of the densest obstacle.

My first and only visit to Jimmy's place was the result of an accident. E. Montgomery, who was desirous of presenting some huge business proposition for my consideration, had taken me out in his automobile for a long, uninterrupted talk. Automobiles were even less reliable in those days, and three miles out of town ours broke down. "We'll leave the machine here and walk across the fields to Jimmy's," E. Montgomery said. "We'll telephone in for a team and while it's coming we'll talk. Jimmy's is just as safe a place as we could find."

Jimmy's place gave me a pretty fair notion of what Jimmy must be by the time we had opened his front gate and started up his walk. It was a nice gravel walk, immaculately kept and bordered by lines of small whitewashed bowlders, each one so exactly like its mates that I immediately concluded their owner must have spent years matching them up. Beds of pale petunias, innocent daisies, cosmos flowers of neutral shades and occasional clumps of gentle lavender and soothing asparagus modestly accompanied the funereal lines to the door. There was no riot of color in Jimmy's garden; it was more like a prayer meeting than a riot.

The house, a queer little drab affair, peeked shyly down the walk, as if half minded to cut and run.

"What sort of woman is your cousin's wife?" I asked E. Montgomery, without knowing why.

He laughed. "Good Lord, Jimmy's not married!" he said, as if the mere idea were ridiculous enough. "He never will marry."

"Why?" I asked.

"Because it takes initiative to marry," he replied, "and initiative isn't Jimmy's long suit. He hasn't got the nerve. No, Jimmy lives out here all alone. Keeps chickens and sells eggs. As a Martindale he's a joke."

A lilac bush at the corner hid a little porch which snuggled against the walls of the house like a bashful child trying to hide in it's bashful mother's skirt.

What astonished me was the unceremoniousness of entrance. E. Montgomery boldly opened the screen porch door, motioned me to one of the porch chairs and pushing his way to the front room soon returned with a huge scratch tablet, which he balanced tentatively upon one knee.

I lifted my eyebrows interrogatively.

"He's out feeding his chickens," said E. Montgomery, "but don't let that keep you from feeling perfectly at home."

He draped one long leg over the porch couch and stirred the other rocker gently with his foot. While he talked, as only E. Montgomery could talk, he made casual thrusts with a long, fat pencil at the pages of the scratch book.

It was then and there that I first heard of Mountain Gap City, a little town some two hundred miles distant. E. Montgomery was going to do things at—or to—Mountain Gap City, and do them, if I didn't mind, with the trivial and really unnecessary assistance of my money. Every time the long, fat pencil made a thrust it left behind a row of figures, always a little row for the money that was to be spent and always a big row for the money that was to be made.

We had been talking about a quarter of an hour when Jimmy came.

"Just got here a minute ago, Jimmy. Mr. Gilmore, this is my cousin, Mr. Martindale," said E. Montgomery, with exactly the voice and manner that my father used to use in introducing me as a boy to strangers. It was just like his "This, Mr. Blank, is my little son Wordsworth. Shake hands with the gentleman, Wordsworth."

Jimmy gave me a noncommittal hand. He sank back softly on the portion of the couch not already occupied by his cousin, and I saw that he wore gray hose and gray carpet slippers. I don't know why I should have noticed such trivial things unless it was that they seemed as assertive as anything else about him. He sat there shyly without speaking.

Insignificant Little Jimmy.

Indeed, there was little chance for him to talk. E. Montgomery, after the introduction, reverted to Mountain Gap City without the loss of a single breath. That was something of a surprise for me. I didn't relish having our most intimate business relations shared by Jimmy.

The little man compelled my occasional notice even while E. Montgomery was talking to me. His very insignificance was so pronounced, paradoxical as that may seem, that it excited my curiosity.

He was as innocent of expression as a white saucer, so completely his features seemed to have withdrawn into the general contour of his face. This withdrawal had been accomplished apparently by a process of gradual elimination. It was as if the faint fuzz that must have once composed his eyebrows had departed, leaving the burden of proof to be borne by a half dozen pale blond hairs. Of the wrinkles which one expects about a mouth like his but two remained—sad lines starting from the corners and fading away somewhere on the chin. His eyes were merely two little faded points of blue. Never in my life, I thought at the time, had I seen a man who possessed so many of the earmarks of rank incompetency.

He took no part in our conversation, but sat idly and without apparent attention, except once when E. Montgomery's plans threatened some one's financial composure, when he made that pitying, sympathetic noise with the tongue against the palate—a trick not yet forgotten by very old people. I recalled then that E. Montgomery had told me that Jimmy was simply too honest for his own good.

Gradually, as E. Montgomery talked on, my resentment at Jimmy's presence weakened. He was such a negligible little man, was probably just what E. Montgomery in his profound knowledge of human nature had long ago learned—merely a part of the general landscape, as much to be noticed as the cows in the distant pasture, as the chickens in the back yard, as the funereal lines of bowlders that led up to the shrinking abode.

E. Montgomery, who had come through a seemingly interminable amount of stuff about water power rights and railroad franchises, had now reached the crux of his plan.

"The C. & N. has been promising for twenty years to put Mountain Gap on a branch road," said he impressively. "But it hasn't done it yet and it won't till it has to. It has the idea that Mountain Gap will stage and freight to its main line through thirty miles of alkali and keep it up till the crack of doom. Mountain Gap thinks it ought to have a railroad and it thinks the C. & N. ought to build it. I'll go further—it would rather the C. & N. build it than any one else. It's a big system and it does things right when it does them at all. They're a bit leery of the little jerkwater companies. As I have said, three attempts have been made already by local companies to build the road, but just as soon as the C. & N. was informed of the scheme it got busy with its promises and threats to build a parallel line and has scared the little fellows out. Summing it all up, the town wants the road, it would like the C. & N. to build it and it isn't bursting with faith that it will be built at all.

"That was the status of affairs when I went there a month ago. I found out, before I committed myself to any policy, that it was easier to work up sentiment for the C. & N. than for myself, who was a stranger to the town. The failure of former local companies would have made it pretty hard going for me, so I gave it out judiciously, and to the right parties, that the C. & N. was tentatively backing me, that I was their stalking horse. That set things to going nicely but quietly. It enabled me to get an immediate hold on the proper people. I let it be known that certain concessions of power rights from Mountain Gap Falls and certain very liberal railroad franchises must be clinched before the actual building of the road would begin. We resurrected the defunct Mountain Gap Commercial Club and we are going to have a boosting banquet and mass meeting two weeks from to-night. I am the committee that looks after 'guests from a distance.' There will be but two of any importance—you, who are only a 'personal friend' of mine, and a special representative of old Wakefield, president of the C. & N., who comes as a 'higher up' man to consummate my own humble efforts and plans and preliminary work. Only he doesn't come."

He stopped there a moment to let me catch the full force of that last statement. To give out that a great corporation was backing you when it didn't know you from Adam, actually to pretend that it was to send a man of authority to put the finishing touches to a scheme of which it was ignorant and which had hitherto been in direct opposition to its plans, seemed to me the veriest flapdoodle, and I wasn't long in saying so.

Jimmy was apparently deep in his own little thoughts. E. Montgomery smiled at me indulgently.

"There's where I direct an easily won enthusiasm to us," he said, his black eyes snapping with the zest of the plan. "Picture it all out to yourself! Here's Mountain Gap, that has been waiting twenty years to dismiss her stage. She is about to realize her dream; she is about to get her railroad. She prepares a feast for the special representative of the man who has at last condescended to build the road—with proper concessions. She puts on her best bib and tucker and awaits her guest. They want to see the man of final authority. The evening stage comes in—the one which is to bring that distinguished gentleman—but, to paraphrase the small boy, 'They ain't goin' to be no special representative.' Sadly the crowd takes its seat at the banquet. It's the play without Hamlet.

"The man who was to begin 'We have with us to-night' says instead, 'Fortunately there happens to be present—ah—er—a Mr. Gilmore, of Omaha, who will favor us with a line of talk on "What a Railroad Means." You arise and give the aforesaid line; you praise the C. & N. from its president down to its section bosses; you know that only the most unforeseen and serious complications could have detained the great president's special representative; you are sure we shall hear from him before the evening is over, and so forth and so forth.

"But we don't hear, that evening or any other time. I play the disappointment for all it's worth, and in a few days everybody in town is on the squeal. It was a dirty throwdown! They hadn't the decency to apologize for their representative's absence; it was their same old trick. The feeling against them gets hotter hotter. Just at the right moment you and I cut loose from such unprincipled masters and modestly put ourselves forward on our own responsibility. We organize a home company and, with your financial support, we'll push the game along until we can unload our concessions on somebody—preferably the C. & N., clean up our pile and leave Mountain Gap to its fate.

Stirring His Resentment.

"Remember that Mountain Gap is thirty miles from the nearest C. & N. office and two thousand miles from the C. & N. headquarters. The very fact that we are working ostensibly for the C. & N. would disarm suspicion if there were any suspicion to disarm. Of course, I am supposed to have received assurance that the representative would be there; that is a matter which is wholly within my own hands. By this plan, simple as it is, we gain three things—a confidence which is loaned us by the use of the C. & N.'s name, an enthusiasm which it would be difficult otherwise to raise, and the killing of the last vestige of sentiment for the C. & N. With those things accomplished we are two chumps if we can't clinch a goodly interest in the water power rights and railroad franchises."

We finally finished the elaboration of our scheme and made ready to go. "Now, Jimmy, if you want to take advantage of what you've heard and beat us to it, you've got my permission," E. Montgomery grinned facetiously. Jimmy flushed ever so faintly under the taunt and I imagined I saw something like resentment 'way back in his faded eyes.

"He's a queer piece, that cousin of yours," I ventured when we were driving back home.

"Oh, he's hopeless—absolutely hopeless," E. Montgomery declared. "Strange, too. He ought to have the very choicest of the Martindale blood in his veins. My father was one of the slickest promoters—although we didn't call 'em that then—that this neck of the woods ever knew. His sister, Jimmy's mother, was just as shrewd as he and had tremendous energy. Nor was Jimmy's father a slouch by any means. But it hasn't done Jimmy any good; running a little chicken farm seems to be about his size. We once hoped he might have what Grandfather Martindale called 'the bubble in the blood.' The old man devoutly believed that blood would tell. Even when heredity had slipped a cog, as in Jimmy's case, he contended that the predominant family trait—the bubble in the blood, he called it—was lurking back somewhere waiting for its chance. In the Martindale family the 'bubble' has always been the ability to see things before other people saw them and to get hold of them without silly scruples. But Jimmy's 'bubble' evidently isn't there. I wonder sometimes if his blood isn't all soup!"

E. Montgomery went immediately to Mountain Gap City. I didn't go till a fortnight later, arriving by the forenoon stage on the day of the banquet.

E. Montgomery had arranged a welcome for me at Mountain Gap which left nothing to be desired. I was really overwhelmed. By nightfall I had been slapped on the shoulders and shaken by the fingers till I ached in every joint.

About seven o'clock E. Montgomery and I sauntered over to the banquet hall, which was the old skating ring disguised for the evening. The feminine portion of Mountain Gap had certainly done its share in converting a big, homely room into a place of real beauty. I'm not much on description, but there were yards and yards of bunting, flags galore, long rows of linen covered tables and piles of good things to eat. White gowned women were everywhere. The Mountain Gap Band, its faces shaved till they shone like its horns, were already at nervous tension on the stand erected for them in one corner. As I passed I noticed "See, the Conquering Hero Comes" on the leader's desk.

I had a sudden twinge of conscience. What had struck me as an exceedingly smart financial twist now seemed but little above downright rascality. I have always been glad to know that if I could have backed out of the proposition right then and there I would have done so. I was younger then and money and its making were both new to me. My wealth had come to me suddenly, and before its arrival I had been thoroughly acquainted with all sorts of hard labor. I now saw over every iced and decorated cake a hot, tired face. Mountain Gap had not arrived at the caterer's state; it prepared its own banquets. I knew that there had been a certain amount of personal sacrifice for everything the tables held and for every flag and length of bunting. It was then that I got my first disgust at E. Montgomery Martindale.

"They've done every turn of this themselves," he boasted, as we walked inspectingly about. "Some of them have been pottering around here three or four days—and it's all for glory and the road. It's a great scheme that—introduces the personal element, and the personal element, I find, has been neglected heretofore. When the 'president's representative' fails to show up and also fails to explain his absence every man and woman and child who has had a finger in this preparation will be hot as a hornet."

At half-past seven the crowd in the hall had become a crush. Every one was on tip-toe. Twelve hundred persons were about to be delivered from the torment of lumbering stages, the commodities of everyday life were to be cheapened, civilization was to be brought a little nearer.

The committee of welcome and their guest were expected every minute. E. Montgomery was keyed to the top notch. "Think of all this enthusiasm being turned to our account!" he whispered to me. "And it's been so dead easy that I'm half ashamed of it. We've literally ridden into the main tent on the C. & N.'s shoulders! Imagine the howl that will go up when the committee comes to the hall—empty handed!"

Just then there was a mighty noise on the outside, but it wasn't exactly a howl. It approached the entrance to the hall and there was a swaying back of the crowd to permit some one's coming. The band smashed excitedly into its welcoming air.

E. Montgomery and I sprang to our chairs and craned our necks toward the door. Three fat and triumphant committeemen started down the middle aisle. For just an instant they concealed the man whom they were escorting, then the middle committeeman moved pompously aside and between the other two Jimmy Martindale came forward to his chair.

I turned my horrified gaze on E. Montgomery. It's strange what tricks one's mind plays in such crises. When I glimpsed his face I harked back instantly to the color of the catfish we kids used to snake out of the old Luray dam—the color of them an inch or two below the gills.

There was just the trace of something like recognition in Jimmy's faded eyes, not too much, not too little, but the proper amount for a man who faintly recalls, amid the crush of especially representing a vast amount of capital, that he has probably talked to some one about the building of thirty miles of not very important railroad.

Jimmy's Trump Card.

We were his and he knew it. He knew that we knew it, which was even more to the point. He could have ruined us with a half dozen words. Once during the prandial preliminaries I caught E. Montgomery's eye fixed with pathetic perplexity on my own. To see pathetic perplexity in an eye of E. Montgomery Martindale's was enough to bring misgiving to the stoutest heart.

Everything was as plain to me now as it must have been to him. Jimmy had accepted the dare and gone East, had seen Wakefield, had opened the great man's eyes to all that was at stake in Mountain Gap City and had come back—his personal representative.

Somehow or other the evening dragged along. I prayed that there might be no disastrous development before all those people, no hitch in whatever Jimmy had planned. To play the farce out after the pew and astonishing lines he had interpolated seemed to me almost necessary to our personal safety.

It was when he rose for the speech that was to be the principal feature of the evening that our hearts smote our ribs. It was a strange little speech, punctuated by embarrassing pauses and a cough as deprecating as Rockefeller's own. After two minutes and a half of his allotted thirty, in which he assured them that the road would be built, he sat down. Did a disappointed silence greet his plaintive effort? Not on your life!

Here was a modest, painfully shy little man, as unpretentious as their humble selves, a man with millions behind him, and he had come among them like this and been so overwrought by their presence that he could do little more than render incoherent thanks. They nearly tore the old rink down in their unrestrained glee.

E. Montgomery looked across at me, and this time there was a mouth's fulness in his gaze. The little speech I had prepared on "What a Railroad Means" was overlooked. After the banquet we buzzed around on the outside of Jimmy's admiring groups, always maintaining the proper inferiority for satellites to their planet. It must have been gall and wormwood to E. Montgomery.

Late that night the franchise committee met and we got down to business, or rather Jimmy did. I believe that E. Montgomery had a meagre hope up to the very last of our having a hand in the deal. He could not believe, he told me afterward, that Jimmy would hog the whole thing.

Jimmy, however, was true to the Martindale instinct. We didn't get a look-in. He came credentialled up to his neck and he had the details down to a razor's edge. Not a thing of the many his cousin disclosed in our conversation on the porch had escaped him. When the conference was at an end he had in his vest pocket, as it were, the beautiful special privileges which E. Montgomery had so easily "cinched."

We manoeuvred desperately for a private interview with him both before and after the conference, but he shrewdly put us off. The three of us returned by the same stage. When at last we were alone E. Montgomery turned to his cousin.

"Jimmy," he demanded hoarsely, "what do you mean?"

The only answer he would give us was that pitying sound in the throat.

He went East again a few weeks later. When he came back it was with a bulging wad of Mountain Gap stock in his jeans.

I happened upon E. Montgomery some years ago down in Tarkio, Missouri, where he was "promoting" a shooting gallery and rag baby target. There was little of the old E. Montgomery about him.

"Yes, he did have the Martindale blood," he admitted reminiscently of Jimmy, "and it bubbled—once."

But then, once was enough.

"E. Montgomery and I Sprang to Our Chairs and Craned Our Necks Towards the Door."

OLD ROLLER SKATING DAYS.

EMPLOYED by a firm of Wall street experts, H. A. Simmons, a market runner, who is still young in years, may look back upon a career of early success which took him twice around the world, associated him independently with the crowned heads of several countries and earned fortunes for himself and for persons with whom he dealt.

"I was one of the first men to introduce the difficult art of dancing on roller skates," said he. "More than anything spectacular stunts of the kind made roller skating a popular rage the world over.

"I did everything on roller skates that the most accomplished Russian dancer can do, not excepting the Tsar's Imperial favorites, including toe dancing, waltzing, flights resembling the swoop of a bird and spinning which outdid the toplike performances of the whirling dervishes.

"These performances were given in every city of importance, even in towns and hamlets. The people were fascinated. It was easy to catch the interest of local capitalists everywhere, bankers, professional men, merchants. In every case a hundred dollars more or less opened a rink, and it never failed to realize double the outlay within a week. I call that business! I left rinks in my wake from one end of this country to the other, then made good rapidly in Honolulu, Australia, Great Britain, France, Germany, India, Asia, South Africa and South America. Not only that, but there was vitality enough in the craze to take me round the globe a second time.

"In South Africa I had the special patronage of Cecil Rhodes. In India several Maharajah princes presented to me money and jewelry. There I met also Lord and Lady Lansdowne, and they became enthusiastic rollists under my tutelage. Lady Roy, at Bombay, and Lord Miller were also my pupils. Sir William Jarvis, K. C. M. G., Governor of New Zealand, enabled me to start twelve rinks. All paid enormous dividends. In France and Germany the principal people of the day flocked after me and swelled my purse no less than they swelled my head. In London the Prince of Wales, afterward crowned Edward VII., visited me behind the stage at the Olympic, where I appeared by royal command. I voted him the finest of all the great people I had met. He was a man among men, one of the boys like myself, and at the same time he was the august, unapproachable prince who would one day be the King and did not underestimate the place."

DRIVING THE WOLF FROM HER HUSBAND'S DOOR

AN Every Day Romance of a Plucky Woman Whose Husband Failed Twice Before She, Facing Poverty Opened a Millinery Shop and Amassed a Fortune.

THIS story was told by its heroine, a woman who started in the millinery business ten years ago without a penny, pawning her engagement ring to get her first stock of hats. To-day she resides in a luxurious apartment in New York city, surrounded by everything that heart can desire, with no greater care than to oversee the wise disposition of the capital she accumulated. A very young woman when she started, she is still young enough to enjoy heartily all those pleasures which were foresworn during the ten years of hard work. Naturally, in so intimate an account as this she asks that her name be withheld, but the story in its entirety is genuine.

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THE way I happened to start in business was unusual, to say the least. I supposed when I married that I had given up business. I said goodby to my position as trimmer in a millinery shop with a throb of relief that I need never see hats—other than those I wore myself—in the making again. But one never knows.

I think everything that could happen happened to us that first year of our married life. First my husband went into business and failed. Then with my little dowry he went into business again and failed. Then I was very, very ill, and finally emerged from the hospital with an enormous surgeon's bill and a very shaky body. When I came out my husband was about as blue as a man could be, and I immediately saw that something must be done, and that obviously I was the person to do it. We literally had no money. Our entire available funds did not amount to fifty dollars. Of course my husband could find work of some sort, but work with a small salary, such as he could make, would mean long years of near poverty. The only way for us to get on our feet and make any kind of a future was to get into business. As my husband had failed twice, evidently it was time for me to take a hand.

Now, if you ever decide to go into business when you have not even fifty dollars you will find that you lie awake night scheming. We were in an embarrassing position. My people had no idea of our circumstances and I did not intend them to have. I knew that they knew I had some money when we were married, and if they found out that Fred had lost it they would blame him—and I did not intend to stand for that. Neither did I intend to be pitied. I detest being pitied. We sat there in our little parlor and gloomily regarded the wedding presents our friends had heaped upon us a year before. Fred put his hands over his face, and as he did so I sat up.

"Here we are, pining for money," I exclaimed, "and you have some right on your hand."

My husband regarded his hand dubiously, as if he expected to see dollars appear.

"Your ring," I exclaimed.

"But, Alice," he protested, "that was your wedding gift to me."

"I builded better than I knew," I cried exultantly. "It is a fine ring, and" (I counted rapidly) "there is my engagement ring, also good; they will bring us over a hundred dollars. We shall be able to buy a business."

I found a shop at which I had previously worked was for sale. The price was $800. It was a tiny shop in a large New Jersey town near New York, and it looked to me like a chance at a growing business if I could find that $800. By bargaining, and without a word of our real condition, I managed to get terms of $300 down and the rest at the end of the first season. The owners of the shop, whom I knew well, never suspected that we were in financial straits. They knew that I had had some money. I was well dressed—thanks to a good trousseau—and my husband was presumably in business in New York. They looked on me as an ambitious woman, and regarded my terms as a bit of business policy.

Then I started to hunt that $300. I started my husband out with the rings, and then I found that there were different kinds of pawnshops. We put the rings in the cheapest, the one per cent pawn, and got $100. My credit with an uncle served for another hundred, and I am afraid some of those lovely wedding gifts furnished a third. By this time we had hardly a dollar left. I knew that I could not explain away the absence of our rings, so we went to a five and ten cent store and bought two rings as nearly like the others as possible.

I had no money to pay storage on the furniture. So I went to my sister, wearing my ten cent ring, and offered (very kindly) to lend her some of my furniture to put in one or two vacant rooms in her house. She was rather glad to get the furniture, and heartily approved of my saving storage, not on account of our poverty, of which she knew nothing, but just on account of the principle of thrift. All the time we talked I was dreadfully nervous about the ring, and every time she came near I fluttered my hands violently until she finally told me that she did not think I ought to go into business, I seemed so nervous! I certainly was nervous, but not as she thought.

The Problem of a Husband.

Well, I had my big pieces of furniture disposed of, and I had just enough money to move my small stuff to the shop in New Jersey. It went, after much work, into the workroom in the back of the shop. Then I went to my husband.

"Now see, here, Fred," I said, "I am going to make enough money in this place to keep us both, but I do not want you hanging around here. Later I shall need you here sadly, but now I don't. So get something to do, just enough for your car fare and lunches in the city and stay away. It will give a much better impression."

If I remember rightly he got a position that paid $8 a week. However, it did pay car fares and for lunches. I got an apprentice. At that time apprentices gave six months' work free to learn the trade, and my apprentices and I did the work from January 1, when I purchased the shop, until the end of March. Then the spring rush—spring was later in those days in the millinery business than it is now—began. I worked those three months! I cooked our meals in the back of the shop on a tiny stove. I turned a nickel fifteen times before I spent it. I made over every scrap of material I found in that shop, things that I never thought could be made up until I tried. I never rode when I could walk. I never paid expressage on packages from New York; I carried them, and so did Fred. I trimmed hats until two o'clock in the morning and then got up at six o'clock to get breakfast and make ready to open the shop at eight.

"I Trimmed Hats Until Two O'Clock in the Morning."

We were what is known as a thirteen hour business. That is, we opened at eight o'clock and closed at nine. Of course that did not mean that I stopped work at nine. Far from it; after nine there were hats to make, the window to dress, letters to write, orders to mail, my own clothes to make, my husband's mending to do, our dinner to get and to clear away, the shop to clean, sweep and straighten up, and the next day's work to be carefully "laid out."

If I had not planned every day's work I never could have done it. But I was my own preparer and trimmer and saleswoman, and had only my apprentice to help. Every minute of that little girl's time was valuable to me. She must not idle while I was detained by customers, so every night I planned enough work to keep her busy all day. Trade was fairly good, even in the dull season. The business of selling was a new one to me. Before my marriage I had been a trimmer and never a saleswoman, so I had to learn how to treat people.

I began to study the people who came in. They were mainly lower middle class Americans, German-Americans and Yankees. Their husbands made small wages and they were anxious to get their money's worth. They wanted to buy $2.98, $3.98 and $4.98 hats and to know what was on them. It was no novelty for a conversation like this to begin:—

The customer:—"Tree dollars unt feefty cents! Ach! How you make so much?"

Myself (crisply):—"Shape, one dollar; ribbon, one-fifty; six yards at twenty-five cents; flowers, fifty; trimming, fifty cents."

The customer:—"Seex yards uf ribbon! There could not be so much."

Myself (angrily):—"Very well, I'll rip it all off and you shall measure it. And if there is six yards, mind, you shall pay me fifty cents to retrim the hat."

The customer (alarmed):—"Nah! nah!" With great affability, "I take it for t'ree dollars."

Myself (wearily):—"The price is three dollars and fifty cents. You can see it plainly marked."

The customer:—"It iss too much."

Myself:—"Very well, I will show you something cheaper."

The customer:—"Bud I want dot hat."

Myself (patiently):—"Three dollars and fifty cents."

The customer (grumbling):—"Fery vell. Bud vhen she iss worn oud I vill rib off der ribbon, und if dere iss nod seex yards you vill gif me der feefty cents."

Myself (grimly):—"Of course."

The sale was made—on the condition prescribed. Of course it is funny now, but it wasn't funny then. I counted yards and feet and inches for those hats, and I saw that the amount I quoted went on them.

At the end of March I had saved $300 over and above all our expenses, living included. The rush season was about to begin. I invested some money in materials and saved the rest for paying salaries. I engaged six girls, the cheapest I could find. And I prepared for the greatest economy in space, labor and time as well as materials.

Before every girl was a table. Under the table was a shelf containing a basket. Into the basket went sewing materials, scissors, needles, &c. On the table stood a sample hat, made by me, to be copied with variations as to color. In the morning every girl received a bag. In that bag were the materials for one hat, all carefully measured and cut the night before—by me. If there was malline on the hat, or something that would muss too much if cut, there was a slip in the bag which read "One yard of malline," and the girl had to present this slip to get the malline.

All scraps went into the basket and were collected at the end of the day. In this way cheap labor paid.

A girl came in, found her sample hat ready, her materials in order and ready, and sat down and copied her hat without one moment's delay. I designed every hat. I went to the parks on Sunday, to the shop windows whenever I could, watched people, read millinery fashion books and tried to keep abreast of the latest wrinkles.

I was awakened by an amusing incident to the fact that I had succeeded in this. Early in the season, when I had redressed my window as usual for Saturday, I noticed a number of women hanging around in the early morning, apparently waiting for the shop to open. But when the shop opened they did not come in. Instead they stood with noses fairly glued to the glass and devoured my hats with wide open eyes. Some of them made notes in a furtive way. I wondered, but I was not long in recognizing one woman as a milliner who had a place in the next block. Then the significance of the thing dawned upon me. I had the best styles, and these, my rivals in trade, were copying my hats!

I rushed to the door.

"Go away!" I shouted, waving both arms wildly. "Go away!"

But nobody budged. They eyed me coldly and continued to stand. That decided me. The work inside was getting too heavy for me. I could not get any one I could trust whom I could leave in the shop for a single moment while I went out to buy, and go out I must. And now these people—I could not deal with them. It was time for Fred to help. That night I said to him:—

"Resign from your position. I need you."

Of course he came. And although the business is my business, Fred has been an able partner. In the first place I could trust him. In the second he proved a fine salesman and a good buyer and a help with the bookkeeping. From that time on he worked with me.

Of course during this time, despite our busy days and nights, we had some little social life, in meetings with our families. And on such occasions two more miserable beings would have been hard to find. Those rings! We had to wear them; we also had to be sure that no one got too near to them, and we were so conscious of those five and ten cent imitations that pleasure was a burden. Once my sister said to me:—

"Alice, you ought to clean that diamond. It looks like a glass stone, it is so dull."

"Oh, I am so busy," I responded, as carelessly as possible, though my heart was going at a great rate.

"Give it to me. I'll do it for you," offered my sister.

Just then her baby cried and I blessed the little one for wailing for a good hour, until my ring was all forgotten.

When we finished our first season we had $1,200 in the bank. And one day later we had our own rings upon our hands, a paid up business and a clear conscience.

That gave us a good start. It must not be imagined that after this things were easy. We were catering to a cheap trade, and the economies that I began with were absolutely necessary to continued success. I made my money on my two dollar, three dollar and four dollar hats. I occasionally sold six dollar and eight dollar hats, but never a hat over $12. But I made no money on those. It was on the cheap hats that I profited, and on these, as years went by, I made more and more. I ran a strictly cash business.

"Trust" has a bad psychology behind it. You "trust" and you do not only lose your money, but you also lose your customer. That is a weakness people have. They will not go back to a shop where they owe money. Sometimes it is because they are ashamed, sometimes it is because they deliberately cheat; but the result is the same—they never come back! In my ten years of business I never trusted any one.

And I was always honest. Millinery, of course, is not a staple article; it is an article for the eye. You get for a hat what it appears to be, not what it is. A touch or a twist adds a dollar to the value. But my business was peculiar. My customers were mostly alike and there were very few easy ones. They wanted to get their money's worth—each and every one. They asked the price of everything. So I formed a system. With each hat I made out a paper stating how much of everything was on it and gave it to any customer who wanted it as a guarantee. It was a good scheme, as it saved many scenes.

One Hat Thrown Away.

For instance, one day a woman came in for a hat which had been ordered. I had a sample hat of baby blue, and she wanted it reproduced in Alice blue. The hat was ready when she came. She looked at it disdainfully.

"That is not what I ordered," she said. "It has not half the quantity of chiffon."

"It is just the same," I insisted.

"I have been grossly cheated," she retorted. "It is not nearly so much."

Naturally I was indignant. I flew at the hat, ripped off the chiffon and measured it before her eyes. Then I handed her the hat.

"Trim it!" she commanded. "I want to wear it this afternoon."

But that was too much. With all my might I threw the hat out through the door into the street and then faced the now angry woman.

"Go after it!" I commanded.

She went. Whether she got the hat or not I never knew, but she never came back and I considered myself well rid of her. I never hesitated to dismiss a customer I did not want.

Our $1,200 the first season was but a beginning. The second season it was more than double that amount, and the third we could afford to buy new diamonds if we cared to. We increased our number of girls to eighteen, but the increase in trade did not raise the prices of hats. We were in a cheap town and cheap hats must be made. So, although I paid as high as $5 a day to my trimmers in later years, my hats still sold for $2, $3 and $4.

And then, ten years after we began, I saw that it was time to close. We had been making from $7,000 to $10,000 a season for years, but the trade was growing slack. A big railroad operation which paid $50,000 a year in wages shut down. That took $50,000 out of the town. The business still was good enough to bring a good big price, and I was tired. We had enough money to keep us comfortably or to buy a splendid business elsewhere. So I sold, for a neat little fortune, my eight hundred dollar purchase.

My husband bought himself a business and is doing well, and I—I am resting. Whether I shall go on I do not know—I haven't got over the tired feeling of those two o'clock in the morning trimmings sufficiently yet to tell. Almost any one could do what I have done. Millinery means work, work and still more work to make it pay. But it does pay.

Vagaries of Fifine's Fashionable Customers.

"MME. FIFINE, Gowns," is the legend above a daintily decorated, mirror lined shop within a stone's throw of Fifth avenue, between Thirtieth and Fiftieth streets, in New York city. Fifine or some other French given name belongs by right of adoption to an Irish, Scotch or Swedish modiste making from $5,000 to $25,000 annually because of her artistic talent and sympathetic manner.

Into her ears women pour the tale of their troubles with servants, husband and kinfolk; their friends' private affairs; prattle of entertainments past and to come; repeat the gossip of the guests at their last luncheon, dinner or week end party; tell what the bride elect thinks of her mother-in-law-to-be and sister-in-law-to-be and what the mother-in-law-to-be and her relations think of the bride elect and her family, and the "arrived" woman of humble extraction, permitting herself to relax, reverts to the diction of her youthful and unaspiring days.

And Fifine, always bright, cheerful, up to date, "jollies" the depressed, flatters the conceited, advises the uncertain, is all things to all women. Often pretty and occasionally handsome, Fifine shows off her clothes so well that not infrequently she literally takes a gown off her own back to sell it to a customer who insists upon having that garment and none other, because she believes that in it she will look as smart as does the dressmaker.

Because she numbers among her friends a score of customers from various parts of the country with whom she runs about New York, Paris and London, as well as high class dressmakers, milliners, corsetieres and physical culturists, she has a bowing acquaintance with the family skeleton of the prominent persons of many large cities. She knows that some women partly pay their dressmakers and milliners with the money entrusted to them for charitable distribution, from the sale of discarded garments, by shaving on the price of furnishings and foods for their households—in fact, that they resort to any scheme to make up the difference between the sum allowed them for clothes and the amount which they spend for them. When a woman cannot make up this deficit Mme. Fifine sends her long overdue bill directly to the husband or father, for he generally will pay in order to avoid the notoriety of a law suit.

Certain of the "Four Hundred" consider it their privilege to take their own time about paying for their gowns. One widow of large independent fortune recently walked into the shop of a Fifine and said:—

"I've received every one of the bills you've been sending to me for the last three years, and still have the first of them. When I get ready to pay I shall do so, and not one moment sooner. Don't send me another bill unless you wish my account to be closed."

A fear of having a valuable account closed has financially ruined many a Mme. Fifine, and not long ago a middle aged woman, who had struggled up the ladder from stock girl to shop owner, failed because of the $50,000 owing to her by the wives and daughters of New York multimillionnaires.

Climbers throng Fifine's shop, where desirable persons are to be encountered. A bored customer awaiting her turn to be interviewed gets into conversation with another customer, the acquaintance ripens into an exchange of visits, and if the woman of good position happens to be impecunious she will push the other socially, getting her "rake-off" in cash, while Fifine gets a little present from both parties to the agreement.

Fifine's most troublesome customers are the star actress, hard to please and slow to pay; the dealer in antiques, rare laces or curiosities, who disputes her bills in violent terms and with much coarse vituperation; the lady prone to sudden attacks of faintness while being fitted, and only to be revived with numerous cocktails; the giddy matron with a train of admirers, all of them well known to Fifine, who secretly dreads the possibility of being drawn into a divorce case, and her beautiful erstwhile saleswoman, who has captured the affections of a wealthy broker and comes to her one time employer for gowns solely for the purpose of being insolently patronizing.

While the woman of acknowledged position is in the fitting room with Mme. Fifine the lady whose position is dubious awaits her turn in the outer room. The bohemian is perfectly garbed and groomed, usually young and pretty, and knows more about smart society than smart society knows about itself. She knows who is young Mrs. Fastflirt's preferred admirer, why Billy Gayboy is divorcing or being divorced, whose establishment is financed by old Ten-Millions-a-Year, who pays for the upkeep of Mrs. Swifte's limousine, and why the pretty, untalented actress at the X—— Theatre always has a good part.

So well does Fifine understand the mental processes of the emotional nature that when one of these customers is temporarily without a regular income she has her as a model when exhibiting at Newport, Palm Beach or the Hot Springs of Virginia, where her beauty of face and figure are certain to attract to her a wealthy admirer. And the emotional one proves her gratitude by procuring well-to-do bohemian customers for Fifine and sometimes loans her capital with which to extend her business.

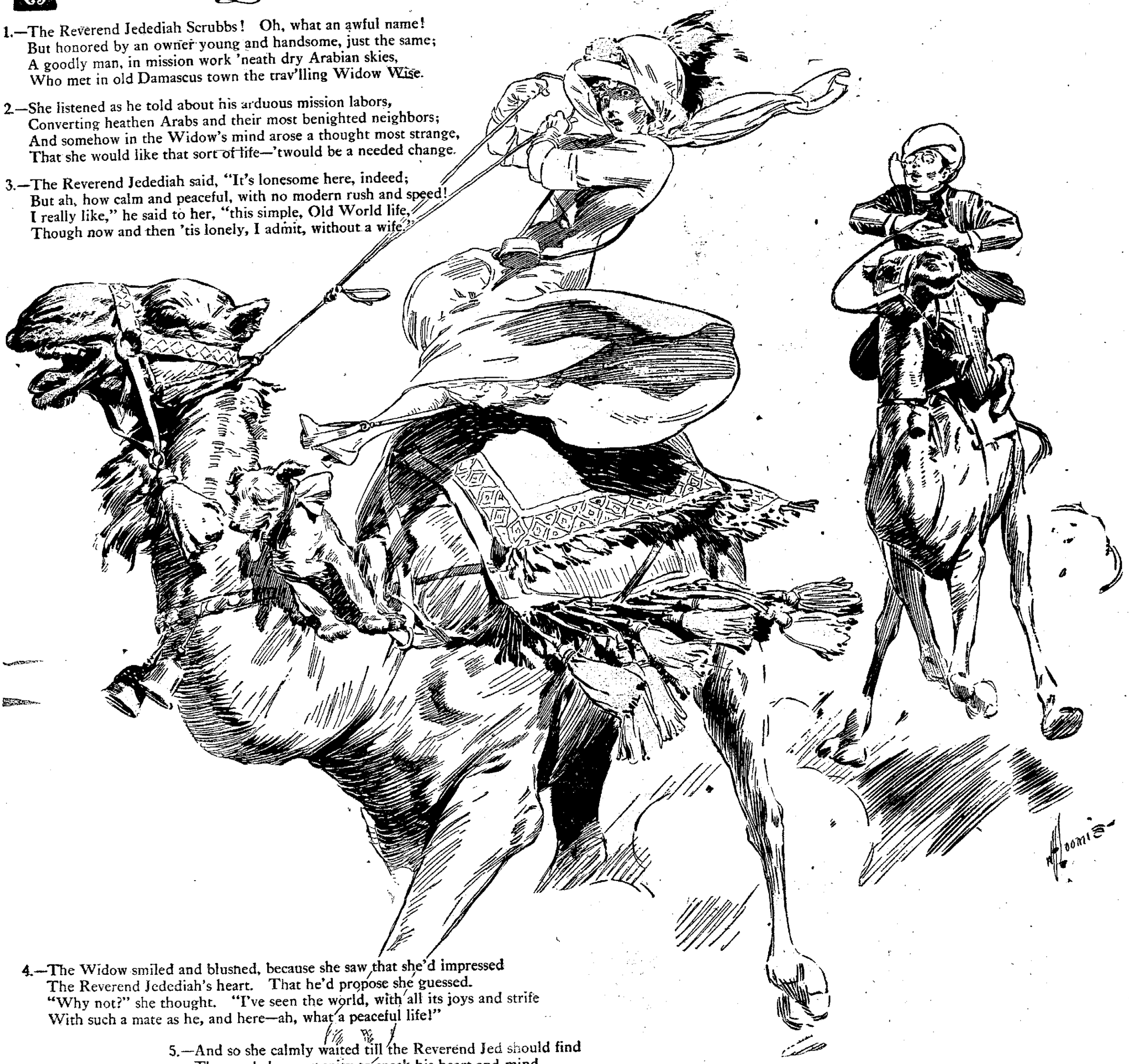
THE WIDOW WISE

Verses by Paul West ✦ Drawings by W. H. Loomis

1.—The Reverend Jedediah Scrubbs! Oh, what an awful name!
But honored by an owner young and handsome, just the same;
A goodly man, in mission work 'neath dry Arabian skies,
Who met in old Damascus town the trav'lling Widow Wise.

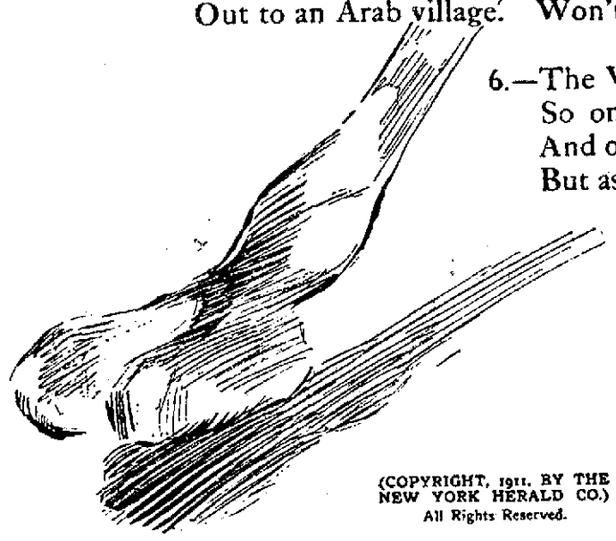
2.—She listened as he told about his arduous mission labors,
Converting heathen Arabs and their most benighted neighbors;
And somehow in the Widow's mind arose a thought most strange,
That she would like that sort of life—'twould be a needed change.

3.—The Reverend Jedediah said, "It's lonesome here, indeed;
But ah, how calm and peaceful, with no modern rush and speed!
I really like," he said to her, "this simple, Old World life,
Though now and then 'tis lonely, I admit, without a wife."



4.—The Widow smiled and blushed, because she saw that she'd impressed
The Reverend Jedediah's heart. That he'd propose she guessed.
"Why not?" she thought. "I've seen the world, with all its joys and strife
With such a mate as he, and here—ah, what a peaceful life!"

5.—And so she calmly waited till the Reverend Jed should find
The needed opportunity to speak his heart and mind,
And then one day he said, "I go on camel back to-day
Out to an Arab village. Won't you join me? Don't say nay!"



6.—The Widow guessed his meaning by the way he looked and spoke,
So on her camel she was raised, with many a laugh and joke,
And off they started, side by side, each clinging to a hump,
But as the beasts increased in speed the ride was one grand bump!

7.—"Help! Let me down!" the Widow cried, as on her camel sped.
But Jedediah heard her not. He rode toward her instead,
And shouted, "Dearest (bump!), oh (bump!), will you (bump!) marry me?"
"No; stop this beast!" the Widow shrieked, and downward clambered she.

8.—Lame, bruised and sore she staggered home and into bed she got
To nurse her injured feelings and to soothe her anger hot.
"The simple life!" she thought. "Oh, no!" and closed her aching eyes.
"THE SUBWAY CRUSH I MUCH PREFER!" exclaimed the Widow Wise.

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